PART 1. THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION. 1 TO 12.

VOL. XXVI. ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1894. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

We Must Make Room for the Carpenters!

J. M. HIGH & CO

GOODS ARE SIMPLY SLAUGHTERED THIS WEEK. PRICES OF SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE NEVER SO LOW AS RIGHT NOW.

SILKS.

We sell tomorrew:

5,000 yards black and white Taffeta Silks, excellent for waists and dresses, worth 75c,
At only 35c a yard.

A lot of some 200 pieces figured Indias, solid Chinas, and striped and figured Pongees, worth as high as 89c a yard, you can buy
Now at 49c.

A lot of black figured Taffetas, Black Satin Duchess and brocaded India Silks, cheap at $1,
Are yours for 69c.

Colored DRESS GOODS.

How is this:

75 pieces fine illuminated Mixtures, two-toned fancies, check and striped novelties, etc., this season's choicest styles, worth 10 days ago with us $1, are sacrificed
At 50c a y2rd.

67 fine Novelty Suits and Dress Lengths, choice style and shading, worth $8 to $10 a suit,
Tomorrow $3.49 a suit.

Black DRESS GOODS.

10 pieces black English Serge, never sold before for less than $1,
Yours at 73c.

Nine pieces all-wool 40-inch black figured Tamise, strictly an 85c value,
Yours at 55c a yard.

GLOVES.

A lot of Thread Gloves, all colors and black, that are worth 50c,
Will go at 15c.

One lot ladies' 4-button Glace Black Kid Gloves, and 8-button undressed Kid Mosquetaires, sizes broken, were $1.25,
Now 50c a pair.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

250 dozen ladies' white embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs, worth truly 25 and 35c, will be sold
Monday at 14c each.

LACES.

3,000 yards Point de Venice, Point de Ireland and Guipure de Gene Laces, in the new butter shades, 4 to 10 inches wide, worth from 35 to 65c a yard,
Will go at 15c a yard.

EMBROIDERIES.

We will sell tomorrow and Tuesday 1,500 pieces of fine Cambric, Mull and Swiss Embroideries, containing 4½ yards in piece, and worth from 15 to 35c,
At only 5c a yard.

LINENS.

The Linen Department mentions just to indicate what it will do for you:

The sale of 300 doz. fine knotted fringe Damask Huck and Bird Eye Towels, worth 50c the world over,
At 25c each.

11 pieces full bleached 70-inch Table Damask, worth 75c,
At only 47c a yard.

UMBRELLAS.

We closed out from a manufacturer last week 500 fine Italian Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, tight roll, steel rod, worth anywhere $3.50 each, which we shall give to the people **At $1.79 each.**

NOTIONS.

Wrisley's Cucumber Complexion is having a wonderful sale. Why not? It is the only strictly 25c Soap on the market,
Sold for 7c a cake.

WASH GOODS.

3,000 yards genuine French and Scotch Zephyr Ginghams, worth 35c, **At 15c a yard.**

2,000 yards Swivel Silk Ginghams, **At 29c a yard.**

50 new patterns in fine French Figured Organdies **At 39c a yard.**

5,000 yards Tinted Ground Figured and Striped Dimities, worth 25c, **At only 12½c.**

6,000 yards French and American Dress Ginghams, worth 12½c and 15c, **At only 10c a yard.**

HOSIERY.

Our Hosiery man will sell you tomorrow and until they are sold.

209 dozen Ladies' genuine imported Hose, full regular made, double heels and toes, fast colors guaranteed. blacks, tans, russetts slates; navy and seals, worth 40c of anybody's money,
At 12 1-2c a pair.

190 dozen Gent's genuine imported Half-Hose, full regular made, double heels and toes, fast colors guaranteed, blacks, tans, russetts and unbleached Balbriggan, worth 25c, **At 12 1-2c a pair.**

100 dozen Children's imported Hose, Hermsdorf's black double heels and toes, ribbed and plain, fine gauge and quality, worth 20c to 35c, **At 12 1-2c a pair.**

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Gents' Night Robes, made of Utica Mills Cotton, custom made, extra lengths, and truly worth $1,
At 50c each.

Gents' imported French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, bought to sell at $1.50 a suit, just for Monday they go **At 29c a garment.**

Gents' laundered Dress Shirts, our own special brand, worth $1.50, are to go **At 69c a each.**

One lot washable and silk Four-in-Hand Ties. also Silk Teck Scarfs, spring and summer styles, worth 50c, are yours,
At 25c each.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

One lot Ladies' Muslin Gowns, Drawers and Chemise, nicely trimmed with embroidery, worth $1,
Yours at 49c.

One lot of Ladies' Cambric Gowns, extra quality, full length, beautifully trimmed with Lace and Embroidery, worth $1.50 and $2,
Yours at $1.10 each.

CARPETS At Factory Cost.

All our Wiltons, Axminsters, Gobelins and Velvet Carpets reduced to actual cost. Too many fine Carpets, and they must go. This is a rare opportunity to obtain fine Carpets at a less price than they were ever offered before. It is worth your while to look through our line before placing order.

Brussels Carpets, worth $1 a yard, a beautiful selection this week, only 80c a yard, made and laid.

Tapestry Brussels, only 60c a yard, made and laid, same as you yay 75c for at other houses.

Ingrain Carpets, best all wool, extra super Ingrains, only 65c a yard, made and laid.

Half wool Ingrain Carpets that were 60, our price this week 45c a yard, made and laid.

50 rolls fine Cotton Warp Japanese Matting that others price you at 50c, we sell them at 35c a yard laid.

75 rolls fancy China Matting reduced from $6.50 a roll to $4.50.

500 pair Nottingham Lace Curtains that were $2 a pair reduced to $1 a pair.

On all fine Lace Curtains and Draperies we can save you 35 per cent.

Linolieum, Napier and Cocoa Matting for office floors at greatly reduced price. It will pay you to see us on this line.

AWNINGS.

Made and put up on short notice.

Japanese porch Awnings a specialty.

Headquarters for Mosquito Nets.

SHOES. SHOES.

Ladies' French Kid, hand-turned, patent tip, patent vamp, $3.50 and $4 Oxfords, in small sizes,
Reduced to $2.19.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, patent tip, worth 75c,
Reduced to 49c pair.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, opera and square toes, patent tip,
Reduced from $1.75 to $1.35 a pair.

Ladies' Russia Oxfords, regular $2.50 grade, **Reduced to $1.98.**

Ladies' Jap Oxfords **at $4 a pair.**

Men's Calf Bals, hand-sewed, worth $4, **Now $2.73 pair.**

One broken lot of Men's patent leather Shoes, fine $5 and $6 grades, **Reduced to $3.50 pair.**

SUIT AND WRAP DEPARTMENT.

Prices go deep down here.

Ladies' Percale Wrappers at 73c.

Ladies' Gingham House Dresses at $1.19.

Ladies' $1.25 Chambray Waists now 75c.

Misses' Gingham Dresses 75c.

Misses' fine Lawn Blouse Waists 75c each.

1,000 Ladies' fine soft finish figured India Lawn Waists, worth $1, will go at 39c each.

49 Ladies' all wool Serge Suits, navy and black, worth $12.50, you buy at $7.50 a suit.

53 Eton Duck Suits, striped and plain, cheap at $4, yours now at $2.49 a suit.

MILLINERY.

The season for reduction is here. Prices cut in half. We have too many fine Pattern Hats, some are imported and some the product of our own work room. We are anxious to get rid of them, possibly more so than you are to buy, hence the sacrifice we make. But we want to impress upon your mind the fact that you can buy any trimmed Hat in our house now
At half price.

BOYS AND JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

75 Boys' $5 wool Suits, fine finish, best style, on bargain counter
At $2.75 a Suit.

Boys' Suits at 75c, worth $2.

Boys' knee Pants at 75c, worth $1.50.

Boys' $1.50 Straw Hats, we sell a lot of them tomorrow at 75c each.

CROCKERY.

Glass Berry Bowls 10c.

Glass Butter Dishes 10c.

Glass Pitchers 10c.

Japanese Tea Pots 10c.

China Cups and Saucers, decorated, 10c.

Decorated China Pitchers 35c.

Half gallon Pitchers 25c.

China Tea Pots 35c.

Cake Plates, worth 50c, at 23c.

Glass Water Set 75c.

Tea Sets, blue and brown decoration, $3.25.

China Tea Sets, with pretty decorations, $7.38.

110-piece Dinner Set, decorated, worth $12.50, now $7.

100-piece Dinner Set, decorated, worth $35, now $24.

Very pretty decorated Dinner Set, worth $50, Monday $38.40.

Chamber Sets, worth $5, at $2.98.

Chamber Sets, worth $7, at $4.

Very pretty Chamber Set, worth $18, now $11.48.

We have a lot of odd Bowls and Pitchers at a very low price.

BASEMENT BARGAINS.

7,500 yards American Printed Challies, **At 2½c a yard.**

5,000 yard white Plaid Lawns, very sheer, and worth 12½c, down there **At 6½c a yard.**

3,000 yards figured and brocaded Chambrays, in short lengths, worth 12 and 15c, **Special at 6½c.**

100 dozen ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests **At 5c each.**

5,000 yds. Printed Batiste, cheap at 12½c, **Special at 7½c.**

3,000 yds. reversible Chambrays, worth 10c, **At 5c a yard.**

6,000 yards French style Ginghams, the 12½c kind,
Down There at 7½c.

5,000 yards of 10c Ginghams, nice patterns, **Basement price 5c.**

100 pieces fine Irish Lawns, double fold, worth 12½ and 15c,
Special at 9c yard.

5,000 yards Turkey Red Figured Calicoes **At 4½c yard.**

20 pieces unbleached 10-4 Sheeting, regular 20c quality,
Monday 12½c yard.

Big lot knotted fringe open work Damask Towels, worth 30c,
Down There at 17½c.

Hundreds of other things offered in the Basement at exceedingly low figures.

SUMMER GOODS!

Hard Time Prices

Gasoline Stoves $5.

Gas Stoves $1.25 and upward.

2 quart Ice Cream Freezers $1.25.

3 quart Ice Cream Freezers $1.50.

4 quart Ice Cream Freezers $1.75.

Water Coolers $1.00. $1.25 and $1.50.

Ice Boxes $4.50

Ice Picks.

Ice Shavers,

The celebrated Klaus Knives for cutting bread without a crumb.

Knife Cleaners.

Egg and Cream Beaters.

All kinds of House Furnishing Goods.

Lawn Sprinklers 75c.

Hose Reels $1.00.

Extra quality Hose 12½ cents.

Gas Fixtures.

Mantels, Tiles and Grates at your own price.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting a Specialty.

Hunnicutt & Bellingrath Co.

FINANCIAL.

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN,
DEALER IN BONDS AND STOCKS.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
13 East Alabama Street.

DARWIN G. JONES.
No. 1 South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.
STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Correspondence invited in regard to all kinds of southern investments.

W. H. PATTERSON & CO.
DEALERS IN
Investment Securities,
ROOM 6, CAPITAL CITY BANK B'LD'G.
fifth pg-nr

John W. Dickey,
Stock and Bond Broker,
AUGUSTA, GA.
Correspondence Invited.

FOR SALE.

By instructions of the honorable judge of the superior court of Fulton county, I will receive bids for the

Books, Accounts and Notes

of the late firm of Dawson, Bergstrom & Co.

Until June 1st.

For information concerning same call at my office, 26½ South Pryor Street.
H. LEWIS, Receiver.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

January	2	12	per cent.
"	15	10	"
February	1	11	"
"	15	15	"
March	1	9	"
"	15	8	"
April	2	9	"
"	16	8½	"
May	1	8	"
"	15	8	"
Total		98½	"

We have paid our customers in 135 days. Profits paid twice each month; money can be withdrawn any time; $20 to $1,000 can be invested; write for information.
FISHER CO., Stock Brokers,
18 and 20 Broadway, New York.

EXTRAORDINARY MARK DOWN!

M. RICH & BROS.

Spring Goods Being Converted Into Cash. Stocks Being Reduced to the Lowest Values Possible.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF Furniture AND Carpets

Parasols Marked Down.

All our stock of Parasols marked down 50 per cent.
$4 Parasols $1.50.
$6 Parasols $2.50.
Children's Parasols from 25c up.

Ladies' Waists Marked Down.

25 dozen Ladies' Waists that were $1, $1.25 and $1.50 are marked
49c each.

We have a large assortment of fine Silk Waists, also Dimities and other light materials that we have marked away down.

Duck Suits Marked Down.

A pretty line of both light and dark Duck Suitings at any price.

Wool Dress Goods Marked Down.

$10 and $15 Suits marked down to $6.
$20 and $25 Suits marked down to $10.
$25 and $35 Suits marked down to $15.
Great slaughter of goods by the yard. All $1 and $1.25 goods at 35, 50 and 75c per yard.

Silks Marked Down.

The largest silk stock in the south.
Silks marked away down to reduce stock to its lowest possible value.

Wash Fabrics Marked Down.

French Sateens down to 15 and 20c yard.
A new lot of Jaconetts at 12½c yard.
All French Lawns that were 30, 35 and 40c, now 15c yard.
Nice line of Lawns on our centre counter reduced from 12, 15 and 20c to 8c a yard.
Remnants of Organdies and French Lawns at 10c a yard.
New lot of Duck Suitings at 12½c a yard.

Gents' Shirts Marked Down.

Gents' colored Laundered Shirts marked down from $1.25 to
68c each.

White Shirts.

New York mills bleaching and all linen bosom, worth 75c, marked down to
50c for one week.

Underwear.

50 dozen Gents' Balbriggan shirts and Drawers at
25c each.

Ladies' Lisle Vests.

Our 50c Vests marked down to
35c.

Boys and Misses' Hose marked down from 20c to 9c a pair.

Ladies' Lisle Hose.

Marked down from 40c to 25c a pair.

Boys' Waists

Are marked down. That fancy Blouse Waist now sells at 82c.

A handsome new lot of "Mother's Friend" Waists just received.

Fans, Fans.

Fans are marked down, too. See the great lines we offer from
5c to 23c each.

Specia lRug Sale.

Rugs made of short lengths of carpets of all kinds, large and small, at 25c on the dollar.

Special Matting Sale.

1,500 rolls of Matting that must go. Mattings of every make and design. Get our prices this week.

Carpets.

We are showing a full line of Carpets of all different makes and latest patterns. Some very choice rolls received last week.

Clearing Sale of Furniture.

Big rush in furniture department. Reduced prices prevailing. No other furniture house south carries the assortment we do. We are ready to furnish a mansion or a cottage, a clubhouse or a hotel, in competition with any house in the business. Come and price our furniture this week. The finest grades are going at lowest prices.

Draperies.

Lace Curtains, Portieres and Shades will be offered this week for less than cost of production.

Awnings.

Awnings made on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

Japanese Reed Awnings.

A new supply just received.

Rockers.

We are constantly receiving those large arm and cobbler seat Rockers advertised at cost.

Parlor Furniture.

We have an exceptionally fine line of Parlor Furniture.

Odd Chairs and other pieces for parlor use.

Special prices are made for this week's sale.

Leather Couches

And large easy Chairs. The line is the only one in this city worth looking at.

Bedroom Furniture

At cost and less than cost this week.
et our great clearing sale prices.

Dining Room Furniture.

Sideboards, Buffets, Butlers' Trays, Extension Tables, Chairs, etc., for the dining room at cost prices.

M. RICH & BROS.

The Purest

**Whiskies,
Brandies,
Wines;
All Patent
Medicines
At Reduced
Prices.**

CHARLES O. TYNER,
Cor. Broad and Marietta Streets.

P. S.--My Prescription Department is the most complete of any in Atlanta. Only Pure Drugs used there.

THE DEATH RUN.

BY CY WARMAN.

Along in the early eighties, when the Denver and Rio Grande was a narrow gauge road, and the main line lay across the great divide at Marshall Pass, there was a wreck in the Black canon, and of that wreck I write.

So rough and impenetrable was this canon that the men sent out to blaze the trail were unable to get through. Engineers, with their instruments, were let down from the top of the canon wall, hundreds of feet, by long ropes, and to this day, if you look up when the train goes round "Dead Man's curve," you will see a frayed out rope whipping the gray rocks, five hundred feet above the river and the rail.

By the breaking of this rope a human life was lost: the first of many lives that have been lost in this wild canon. In the rush and hurry to complete the road little attention was given to sloping the cuts or making it safe for the men who ride ahead. So, when spring came, and the snow began to melt on the mountains and moisten the earth, great pieces of scenery would loose their hold upon the steep hill and sweep down the side of the canon, carrying rails, roadbed, in fact, everything but the right of way, across the river, where the landslide was often landed high and dry on the opposite shore.

So often was the scenery shifted during the first twelve months that the night run through the Black canon, so wildly beautiful by day—so grand and awful by night—came to be called the "death run."

It was Engineer Peasley's run out that night, but he had just returned from the stony little graveyard that had been staked out on the banks of the Gunnison, where they had buried his baby. He was a delicate looking man, and when he came into the roundhouse that afternoon to register off, he wore his soft hat far down over his inflamed eyes, as if he would hide from the world any trace of that sacred grief. Kipp, his fireman, saw him and was sorry, for he knew how dearly the driver had loved the little one now lost to him. Sliding from the pilot where he had been scouring the number plate, Kipp went to the book and registered off also.

And so it happened that when No. 7 left Gunnison at 9:15 o'clock, Jack Welsh held the seat and Fireman McConnell handled the scoop. The sharp exhausts from the straight stack sent up a solid stream of fire as they hurried out through the yards and the bright red sparks rattled like hail among the crippled cars on the "rep" track.

The brisk bark of the bounding engine dwindled down to a faint flutter and was drowned in the roar of wheels as the long train hurried away down the valley and was swallowed up in the black canon. The run was regarded as a difficult one, but the extra crew were equal to it, and at every station up to 11:30 o'clock the operator wired the dispatcher, the dispatcher the trainmaster and he the superintendent, "No. 7 on time."

Although he had no regular run, McConnell was really an old fireman. He had but recently returned to the road after a year's absence. At the earnest solicitations of his good mother he had left the railroad to return to his father's farm near Salina, Kan. He was a good and dutiful son, and he loved his mother as only such a son can love; but he could not help the longing within him to return to the road. That summer the Missouri Pacific opened a new line right through his father's farm, and every day he heard the snort of the iron horse, saw the trains go up and down the track, saw the enginemen throwing kisses to the girls on the farm, and he wanted to return to the Rockies. More than once every day he looked to the west where he knew the train were going up and down; where the snow lay in great drifts on one side of the track and the flowers bloomed by the other. Who can say how the heart of the engineman longs for the engine?

When the harvest had been cut and the golden grain was garnered the restless youth bade his parents adieu and set his face toward the sunset. He had been a faithful fireman and found no trouble in re-establishing himself in the services of the "Scenic" line.

The "death run" was a long one—135 miles over mountains and through canons. They had crossed Cero summit and were now roaring along the canon by the banks of the beautiful river.

The night grew warmer as they drifted down toward the valley of the Grande. The engineer sat silently in his place, trying the water, whistling for stations and watching the way. The fireman, having little to do now, lounged in the open window and looked out on the rippling river where the moonlight lay. It was almost midnight when the operator at Roubideau was awakened by the wild wail of the westbound express. As the long train rattled over the bridge beyond the little station the operator reached for the key and made the wire say: "No. 7, on time."

Beyond the bridge there was a bit of a tangent, a few hundred yards, and when they turned into it the fireman got down from his comfortable seat to fix the fire.

The driver released the brakes at the bridge, and the train was now increasing her speed at every turn of the wheels. Looking ahead, the engineer saw the open mouth of Roubideau tunnel, which, being on the shadow side of the hill, looked like a great hole in the night. Nearer the engine he saw a number of dark objects scattered about. In another second he discerned what these were, and realized an awful danger. As he reversed the engine and applied the air, he shouted to the fireman to jump. He might have jumped himself, for he saw the danger first, but no such thought came to him. In another second the pilot was plowing through a heard of cattle that were sleeping on the track. If they had all been standing he would have opened the throttle and sent them flying into the river with less risk to his train; but they were lying down, and as they rolled under the wheels they lifted the great engine from the rails and threw her down the dump at the very edge of the river. So well had the faithful engineer performed his work that the train was stopped without wrecking a car. Many of the passengers were not awakened. The trainmen came forward and found the engineer. He was able to speak to them; he knew what had happened, and knew that he had but a few minutes to live. These brave, rough men of the rail never hide anything from each other, and when he asked for his fireman, they told him the fireman was dead.

As he lay there in the moonlight, with his head resting on the conductor's lap, while the brakeman brought a cup from the mail car and gave him a drink of water, he told them where he wanted to be buried—back east somewhere; spoke of his insurance policy; left a loving message for his wife; and then, as if he had nothing more to say, or do, closed his eyes, folded his hands over his brave heart, and without a murmur—apparently without pain—died.

It was many hours before they found the fireman. When the crash came he was standing in front of the furnace door. The tank doubled forward and forced him up against the boiler head, where, if he had not been killed instantly, he must have been slowly roasted. He lay in the wreck so long that when they got him out, there was a deep and ugly groove across his face, where he had lain against the narrow edge of the throttle lever. Save this deep furrow there were no marks upon his face. But that one mark remained even after the body was embalmed.

The writer was, at the time, employed by the same company, in a similar capacity, and was sent out to the wreck to take charge of the body of the fireman, to bring it to Denver, and then take it back to the farm at Salina. The traveling engineer went out with a special engineer and the superintendent's private car, and I went with him.

It is not a pleasant task to deliver the dead to bereaved relatives; but it is the least that can be done, and some one must do it. The engine left the track precisely at midnight, and it was not until the afternoon of the following Tuesday that I reached Salina.

There had been six children in this happy family—three boys and three girls. The eldest son was a locomotive engineer, but he had left the road for good, and was with the family at the Kansas farm. I had wired him when I left Denver, so when I walked up to the express car, where the long pine box was being transferred to a truck, the father and brother came forward and spoke to me. Awaiting the arrival of the hearse, the truck that bore the body was wheeled into the baggage room.

"How does he look?" asked the engineer, when he had taken seats in the farm carriage. "Can mother see him?"

"He looks very well," said I, and then, remembering that ugly furrow in his face, "but would it not be better for all of you to remember him just as he left home, with the red blood of youth bounding through his veins?"

"I shall leave that all to you," he said, while the hot tears fairly rained down upon the laprobe that covered our knees.

When we reached the McConnell place, and I went into the house where the family were all assembled in the large plain parlor, there was no need of an introduction. They all knew me, and knew why I had come, and when they crowded about me, all weeping so bitterly, I felt that I could not hold out much longer myself. I did better than I had expected, however, until I attempted to talk, when the tears came up in my throat and choked me. So, with a little brother on one knee, a little sister on the other, while the two young ladies were sobbing by the window and the brave young engineer was trying between his tears to calm his mother, I gave way and wept with the rest.

When we had all gained the little relief that always comes with a shower of tears, the mother began to talk to me and ask questions. To begin, she asked me if I could tell her exactly when her boy was killed.

"Last Friday night," I said.

"What time?" she asked, glancing at her two daughters who had turned from the window, and were trying to dry their eyes.

"Almost exactly at midnight," was my reply.

"Ah!" she said, bursting into tears again. "I knew it! I knew it!"

"He was killed instantly," said I. "He never knew what happened."

I said this with the hope of their deriving a shade of comfort from the fact that the dear brave boy was not roasted alive, as so many enginemen are.

"Not quite instantly," said the weeping mother. "He called me twice: 'Mother! Mother!' and I saw him standing before me with a great deep furrow across his face."

Then she placed the edge of her hand against her face to show me where the scar was, and, when I saw her mark the very angle of the ugly groove, I felt a strange tingling sensation at the roots of my hair.

"Has any one written you the particulars of the wreck?" I said.

"No," she answered. "We have had but two telegrams; one from the superintendent, telling of his death, and the one from you when you left Denver."

What she said so affected me that I excused myself and walked out to the barn, where I could think. I was not long in arriving at the conclusion that when No. 7 left the track, in that infinitesimal fragment of time, the boy saw that he was in the shadow of death, and his first and only thought was of his mother. His whole soul went out to her, so swiftly and so surely that she not only heard him call her, but saw him, just as he was.

At the barn I found the dead boy's father, who had insisted upon his son's going in with me upon our arrival at the house while he "put up" the team. I thought his the saddest face I had ever seen, as he moved about in his tearless and silent sorrow.

"How did it happen?" asked the farmer, when he had finished his chores and we were walking back toward the house together.

"Hit a bunch of cattle," said I.

"In the night?"

"Yes," was my answer. "Just about midnight."

"What night?"

"Last Friday."

"Stop," said the farmer, touching my arm. "I want to tell you something that happened here last Friday night—and I remember that the clock was striking 12."

Then he told me how his wife had screamed and awaked him, and how she had wept bitterly, and insisted that Johnny had been killed. He had been struck by somebody, or something, she insisted, and she could see a great, deep, ugly scar on his face.

I don't know why I did not, but I remember distinctly that I did not tell them—not even the engineer who was accustomed to seeing such things—that the scar was there on Jack's face, just as his mother had seen it that Friday night. We did not open the coffin at the church, nor at the grave.

I remained with the family at the farmhouse that night, and with them on the following day went to the little church in town, where the good priest talked a great deal longer than was necessary, I thought, for he had it not in his power to do John McConnell any good by talking. Fortunately for his soul, John McConnell had so lived that when the final "caller" came, he was ready, even for the death run; and he is gone—gone to join that silent army of enginemen which is moving ever toward the unknown.

In a pleasant place, on a gentle slope that tipped to the west, his grave was made; and while we were weeping there, another grave, in another place, was being filled, hiding from the eyes of the world the body of the brave engineer.

And, now, when the rumble and roar of the midnight train shakes the hills; when the wild wail of the steam whistle disturbs the stillness of the old canon, these tired hands can rest; while the busy waters of the ever-rippling river sing an endless requiem to the noble dead.

In Memoriam.

PARKER—Mrs. Mary J. Parker, nee Ferguson, was born in Fulton county, Georgia, March 13, 1834; was married to Mr. W. C. Parker, November 19, 1857, and died in Hapeville, Ga., May 7, 1894. Sister Parker joined the Methodist church at Mount Giliad, in Fulton county, in her youth. She was a good child and until the day of her death she exemplified in life that holy religion which she professed. For a number of years she lived in Fairburn, Ga., and many ministers of the gospel and other friends have enjoyed the generous hospitality ministered by her and her excellent husband. In her religious character she was quiet, unostentatious and sincere. She was reliable in the strictest sense of the word. You could always depend on her. She always meant what she said. She was kind and attentive to the sick and the poor, as many can testify. She was unselfish in her nature. She had no children, but she lived for the good of others. She left no dying testimony; it was not necessary. The Bible attaches importance to living, not to dying. On the day of her death she had been engaged in pleasant, cheerful conversation with some of her friends, when she remarked: "I believe I am getting blind." She fell from her chair and in a few minutes she was dead. She was not, for God took her. For many years she had been in feeble health, but she bore all of her sufferings with patience and resignation to the will of God. We have every reason to believe that she is with her Savior. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, yea, saith the Spirt, that they may rest from their labors." P. M. RYBURN.

A New Book.

The Rev. John B. Robins, D.D., pastor of the First Methodist church, has written a pamphlet on "The Influence of the Death of Jesus." It is printed by Foote & Davies, of Atlanta, and is a model of the book-making art.

This little book has met with a ready sale and has been highly commended by some of the leading minds and periodicals of the south. It is thoughtful, original and on an interesting subject. The death of Jesus is shown to be the consummation of His life purpose, and, in perfect harmony with the thought of this, the most unique and original genius that the world has ever seen. There have been more theories about His death and its place in religion than any other feature of the "Son of Man." Our author has sought to interpret this fact in harmony with the Bible and a sound philosophy.

While the book has been written for ministers and to aid them to a clearer understanding of the Christ, at the same time every thoughtful layman will find something of inttrest in it. Call on your book dealer and get him to order you a copy. Price 25 cents.

Perfect health is seldom found, for impure blood is so general. Hood's Sarsaparilla really does purify the blood and restores health.

Reduced Rates to Richmond, Va.

The Richmond and Danville offers reduced rates from Atlanta to Richmond, Va., and return, on account of unveiling of the soldiers and sailors' monument at Richmond, May 30th. For civilians, $22 round trip; for military companies, $13.75 round trip. Tickets to be sold May 28th and 29th, good returning until June 4, 1894.

may 24—1w

LAST OF THE VAMPIRES.

Phil Robinson in The Contemporary Review.

Do you remember the discovery of the "man-lizard" bones in a cave on the Amazon some time in the forties? Perhaps not. But it created a great stir at the time in the scientific world and in a lazy sort of way interested men and women of fashion. For a day or two it was quite the correct thing for Belgravia to talk of "connecting links," of "the evolution of man from the reptile," and "the reasonableness of the ancient myths" that spoke of centaurs and mermaids as actual existences.

The fact was that a German Jew, an India rubber merchant, working his way with the usual mob of natives through a cahucho forest along the Maranon, came upon some bones on the river bank where he had pitched his camp. Idle curiosity made him try to put them together, when he found, to his surprise, that he had before him the skeleton of a creature with human legs and feet, a dog-like head and immense bat-like wings. Being a shrewd man, he saw the possibility of money being made out of such a curiosity; so he put all the bones he could find into a sack and, on the back of a llama, they were in due course conveyed to Chachapoyas, and thence to Germany.

Unfortunately, his name happened to be the same as that of another German Jew who had just then been trying to hoax the scientific world with some papyrus rolls of a date anterior to the flood, and who had been found out and put to shame. So when his namesake appeared with the bones of a winged man, he was treated with very scant ceremony.

However, he sold his India rubber very satisfactorily, and as for the bones, he left them with a young medical student of the ancient University of Bierundwurst, and went back to his cahucho trees and his natives and the banks of the Amazon. And there was an end of him.

The young student one day put his fragments together, and do what he would, could only make one thing of them—a winged man with a dog's head.

There were a few ribs too many, and some odds and ends of backbone which were superfluous, but what else could be expected of the anatomy of so extraordinary a creature? From one student to another the facts got about, and at last the professors came to hear of it. And, to cut a long story short, the student's skeleton was taken to pieces by the learned heads of the college and put together again by their own learned hands.

But do what they would, they would only make one thing of it—a winged man with a dog's head.

The matter now becomes serious; the professors were at first puzzled, and then got quarrelsome; and the result of their squabbling was that pamphlets and counterblasts were published; and so all the world got to hear of the bitter controversy about the "man lizard of the Amazon."

One side declared, of course, that such a creature was an impossibility, and that the bones were a remarkably clever hoax. The other side retorted by challenging the skeptics to manufacture a duplicate, and publishing the promise of such large rewards to any one who would succeed in doing so, that the museum was beset for months by competitors. But no one could manufacture another man-lizard. The man part was simple enough, provided they could get a human skeleton. But at the angles of the wings were set huge claws, black, polished and curved, and nothing that ingenuity could suggest would imitate them. And then the "genuinists" as those who believe in the monster called themselves, set the "importurists," another poser; for they publicly challenged them to say what animal either the head or the wings had belonged to, if not to the man-lizard? And the answer was never given.

So victory remained with them, but not, alas! the bones of contention. For the imposturists by bribery and burglary got access to the precious skeleton, and lo! one morning the glory of the museum had disappeared. The man half of it was left, but the head and wings were gone, and from that day to this no one has ever seen them again.

And which of the two factions was right? As a matter of fact, neither; as the following fragment of narrative will go to prove.

Once upon a time, so say the Zaporo Indians, who inhabited the district between the Amazon and the Maranon, there came across to Pampas de Sacramendo a company of gold seekers, white men, who drove the natives from their workings and took possession of them. They were the first white men who had ever been seen there, and the Indians were afraid of their guns; but eventually treachery did the work of courage, for, pretending to be friendly, the natives sent their women among the strangers, and they taught them how to make tucupi of the bread root, but did not tell them how to distinguish between the ripe and unripe. So the wretched white men made tucupi out of the unripe fruit (which brings on fits like epilepsy) and when they were lying about the camp helpless the Indians attacked them and killed them all.

All except three. These three they gave to the vampire.

But what was the vampire? The Zaporos did not know. "Very long ago," said they, "there were many vampires in Peru, but they were all swallowed up in the year of the great earthquake when the Andes were lifted up, and there was left behind only one, 'Arinchi,' who lived where the Amazon joins the Maranon, and he would not eat dead bodies—only live ones, from which the blood would flow."

When sacrifice was made to "the vampire," the victim was bound in a canoe and taken down the river to a point where there was a kind of winding backwater, which had shelving banks of slimy mud, and at the end there was a rock with a cave in it. And here the canoe was left. A very slow current flowed through the tortuous creek, and anything thrown into the water ultimately reached the cave. Some of the Indians had watched the canoes drifting along, a few yards only in an hour, and turning round and round as they drifted, and had seen them reach the cave and disappear within. And it had been a wonder to them, generation after generation, that the cave was never filled up, for all day long the current was flowing into it, carrying with it the sluggish flotsam of the river. So they said that the cave was the entrance to hell, and bottomless.

And one day a white man, a professor of that same university of Bierundwurst, and a mighty hunter of beetles before the lord, who lived with the Indians in friendship, went up the backwater, right up to the entrance, and set afloat inside the cave a little raft, heaped up with touchwood and knots of the oil tree, which he set fire to, and he saw the raft go creeping along, all ablaze, for an hour and more, lighting up the wet walls of the cave as it went on either side. And then it was put out.

It did not "go" out suddenly, as if it had upset or had floated over the edge of a waterfall, but just as if had been beaten out.

For the burning fragments were flung to one side and the other, and the pieces, still alight, glowed for a long time on the ledges and points of rock where they fell, and the cave was filled with the sound of a sudden wind and the echoes of the noise of great wings flapping.

And at last, one day, the professor went into the cave himself.

"I took," he wrote, "a large canoe, and from the bows I built out a brazier of stout cask hoops, and behind it I set a gold-washing tin dish for a reflector, and loaded the canoe with roots of the resin tree, and oil wood, and yams and dried meat. And I took spears with me, some tipped with the woorali poison, that numbs but does not kill. And I lit my fire and with my pole I guided the canoe very cautiously through the tunnel, and before long it widened out, and creeping along one wall I suddenly became aware of a moving of something on the opposite side.

"So I turned the light fair upon it, and there, upon a kind of ledge, sat a beast with a head like a large gray dog. Its eyes were as large as a cow's.

"What its shape was I could not see. But as I looked I began gradually to make out two huge batlike wings, and these were spread out to their utmost as if the beast were on tiptoe and ready to fly. And so it was. For just as I had realized that I beheld before me some great bat-reptile of a kind unknown to science, except as a prediluvian, and the shock had thrilled through me at the thought that I was actually in the presence of a living specimen of the so-called extinct flying lizards of the flood, the thing launched itself upon the air and the next instant it was upon me.

"Clutching on to the canoe, it beat with its wings at the flame so furiously that it was all I could do to keep the canoe from capsizing, and, taken by surprise, I was nearly stunned by the strength and rapidity of its blows before I attempted to defend myself.

"By that time—scarcely half a minute had elapsed—the brazier had been nearly emptied by the powerful brute; and the vampire, mistaking me no doubt for a victim of sacrifice, had taken hold of me. The next instant I had driven a spear clean through its body, and with a prodigious tumult of wings, the thing loosed its claws from my clothes and dropped off into the stream.

"As quickly as possible I rekindled my light and now saw the arinchi, with wings outstretched upon the water, drifting down on the current. I followed it.

"Hour after hour, with my reflector turned full upon that gray dog's head with cow-like eyes, I passed along down the dark and silent waterway. I ate and drank as I went along, but did not dare to sleep. A day must have passed and two nights, and then, as of course I had all along expected, I saw right ahead a pale, eye-shaped glimmer, and knew that I was coming out into daylight again.

"The opening came nearer, and it was with intense eagerness that I gazed upon my trophy, the floating arinchi, the last of the winged reptiles.

"Already, in imagination, I saw myself the foremost of travelers in European fame, the hero of my day. What were Banks's kangaroos or DuChaillu's gorilla to my discovery of the last survivor of the pterodactyles, of the creatures of the flood, the flying saurian of the pre-Noachin epoch of catastrophe and mud!

"Full of these thoughts I had not noticed that the vampire was no longer moving, and suddenly the bow of the canoe bumped against it. In an instant it had climbed up on to the boat. Its great batlike wings once more beat me and scattered the flaming brands, and the thing made a desperate effort to get past me back into the gloom. It had seen the daylight approaching and rather than face the sun, preferred to fight.

"Its ferocity was that of a maddened dog, but I kept it off with my pole, and seeing my opportunity as it clung, flapping its wings upon the bow, gave it such a thrust as made it drop off. It began to swim (I then for the first time noticed its long neck), but with my pole I struck it on the head and stunned it, and once more saw it go drifting on the current into daylight.

"What a relief it was to be out in the open air! It was noon, and as we passed out from under the entrance of the cave, the river blazed so in the sunlight that after the two days of almost total darkness I was blinded for a time. I turned my canoe to the shore, to the shade of trees, and throwing a noose over the floating body, let it tow behind.

"Once more on firm land—and in possession of the vampire!

"I dragged it out of the water. What a hideous beast it looked, this winged kangaroo with a python's neck! It was not dead; so I made a muzzle with a strip of skin, and then I firmly bound its wings together round its body. I lay down and slept. When I awoke, the next day was breaking; so, having breakfasted, I dragged my captive into the canoe and went on down the river. Where I was I had no idea; but I knew that I was going to the sea; going to Germany, and that was enough.

* * * * * * *

"For two months I have been drifting with the current down this never-ending river. Of my adventures, of hostile natives, of rapids, of alligators and jaguars, I need say nothing. They are the common property of all travelers. But my vampire! It is alive. And now I am devoured by only one ambition—to keep it alive; to let Europe actually gaze upon the living, breathing survivor of the great reptiles known to the human race before the days of Noah—the missing link between the reptile and the bird. To this end I denied myself food; denied myself even precious medicine. In spite of itself I gave it all my quinine, and when the miasma crept up the river at night, I covered it with my rug and lay exposed myself. If the black fever should seize me!

* * * * * * *

"Three months, and still upon this hateful river! Will it never end? I have been ill—so ill that for two days I could not feed it. I had not the strength to go ashore to find food, and I fear that I will die; die before I can get it home.

"Been ill again—the black fever! But it is alive. I caught a vicuna swimming in the river, and it sucked it dry—gallons of blood. It had been unfed three days. In its hungry haste it broke its muzzle. I was almost too feeble to put it on again. A horrible thought possesses me. Suppose it breaks its muzzle again, when I am lying ill, delirious, and it is ravenous? Oh, the horror of it! To see it eating is terrible. It links the claws of its wings together and cowers over the body, its head under the wings out of sight. But the victim never moves. As soon as the vampire touches it there seems to be a paralysis. Once those wings are linked there is absolute quiet. Only the grating of teeth upon bone. Horrible! horrible! But in Germany I shall be famous. In Germany with my vampire!

* * * * * * *

"Am very feeble. It broke its muzzle again. But it was in the daylight—when it is blind. Its great eyes are blind in the sunlight. It was a long struggle. This black fever! and the horror of this thing! I am too weak to kill it if I would. I must get it home alive. Soon—surely soon—the river will end. Oh, God! does it never reach the sea, reach white men, reach home? But if it attacks me I will throttle it. If I am dying, I will throttle it. If we cannot go back to Germany alive we will go together dead. I will throttle it with my two hands and fix my teeth in its horrible neck, and our bones shall lie together on the bank of this accursed river."

* * * * * * *

This is nearly all that was recovered of the professor's diary. But it is enough to tell us of the final tragedy.

The two skeletons were found together on the very edge of the river bank. Half of each in the lapse of years had been washed away at successive flood tides. The rest, when put together, made up the man reptile that, to use a Rabelaisian phrase "metagrobolized all to nothing" the university of Bierundwurst.

SLOCUM'S OZONIZED Norwegian COD LIVER OIL WITH GUAIACOL.

What makes consumption? This question is less interesting to sufferers than one other: What

CURES CONSUMPTION?

Sometimes there is no cure at all, but that is not the case as often as folks suppose. Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, with Guaiacol, allays inflammation, stops that weakening cough, and promotes the formation of solid, healthy flesh on emaciated bodies. And *it is pleasant to take.* It contains healing properties of great value, scientifically combined. That answers the second question.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

For Rheumatism use Royal Germetuer.

BEYOND THE PALE.

From The Chicago Mail.

A low bed of some pale wood, tortuously carved, with a mass of creamy embroidered muslin falling curtainwise from a rod of wrought brass at the head.

On the lace-decked pillows a woman lies, covered neatly up to her chin with the quilted satin counterpane. A young woman—a pretty woman, too, until quite recently—one of those soft, rose-and-white little creatures, born to be caressed and made much of; to be lapped in all things fine, and fed with all things sweet. Such a life she has had; it is nearly over now. Only weariness is left; the unutterable weariness of death.

The trained nurse, sitting so watchfully beside her, thinks compassionately that "it won't be long," as she notes the violet shades gathering under her hollow eyes and about her drawn mouth. The nurse grows rather uneasy under the pitiful inquiry of those eyes, and rises thankfully when the quarter-past midday strikes from a neighboring church to measure out some brandy.

"Can't you give me more?" asks the woman, anxiously, in the quavering voice of utter collapse, when she has swallowed the regulation dose: "I am so afraid of dying—before he comes."

"That's quite enough," decides the nurse. "Now, why don't you sleep for a bit, until he does come?"

"I'm not sleepy, only tired—dead tired." She shudders slightly; then adds quickly: "I'm not afraid of dying—but I don't want to die—I can't die—until I have seen him."

"Well, he'll be here with the doctor presently," says the nurse, soothingly.

"It was awfully good of the doctor to take my message—He didn't half like it—I could see that—He's very mad—So are you for that matter—I wonder if you mind nursing a person like me."

"You'll tire yourself if you talk so much," says the nurse, warningly.

"I must talk—I never could wait for him in silence—What a strong, gentle hand you have—And how clean and fresh you look—Perhaps it is the gray dress gives you that—that pure look—You remind me of a woman I knew before—when—when I was a girl—I haven't seen her since—oh, not for a long time—The last time I saw her she said she would pray for my soul—She ought to have known I gave that up when I went to him—Oh-h—when will he come?"

"Presently, presently. The doctor is often a little late," says the nurse, with one firm arm under her cruelly little thin body, while with the other she shakes up the pillows. "There!"

"Oh, thank you. But why doesn't he hurry today? Supposing I die—supposing I miss him by a few minutes—I might easily—Oh, I know how ill I am—and it would be just like my infernal luck."

"Hush! hush!" cries the nurse, reprovingly.

"What's the matter? Oh-h, I see—you are shocked."

"It isn't at all a ladylike expression," remarks the nurse, with gentle primness.

"Thanks; but I have no pretensions that way—I am 'no lady,' as a beast of a cook once told me." She rolls her head wearily on the pillows. "What a long, long morning!—He must come soon—When he reads my note he won't wait a minute, I'm sure—If only she doesn't get hold of it—But that dear doctor promised to put it into his own hands—And even if she saw it she would have no right to forbid him to come—Just to kiss me once more—Then he may go back to her—I wonder if he's fond of her—I wonder if he has told her about me—Oh-h, why did I give him up?—But it was the right thing to do—Only I must tell him—I did it for his sake—for his sake."

"You are tiring yourself."

"Yes—I am tired—Even living tires me now—I shall be glad when it is over—But I must tell him first—Once I said I should love him always—always—I was in his arms—close against him—We had a big yellow moon all to ourselves—And the yacht went scudding along—Only we two on deck—And I said I should never forget him, never—But now I'm so afraid he'll think it wasn't true—I haven't forgotten—Not even the way he used to kiss me under the chin—But when he went there was no one to care—I knew he would never come back to me—So what did it matter what I did—But I must tell him—Supposing he thought I really cared for any one else—Oh-h, God! perhaps he did!"

Great tears well up into her eyes, roll over and drip off her chin onto the lace yoke of her night gown. The nurse wipes them conscientiously away, with a murmured, "Now, now, don't cry."

"I hope he understood—oh, he always understood—he loved me up to the very last—he did—and he parted from me so kindly."

Great sobs rend her frail body at the reflection of his "love" and "kindliness," and the nurse has to come to the rescue with more stimulant.

"Let me read to you a bit," she says, coaxingly, after having administered it; "I'm sure I can find something to comfort you."

"No, thanks—don't begin to preach to me—Besides, I know all you can say—I suppose I ought to be frightened—but I can't feel as if I cared much—I can only think of one thing—If he would come soon."

After that there is a pause. A ray of winter sunlight creeps into the room and falls across her white shrunken face.

"Please don't pull down the blind," she exclaims, faintly, "I never was afraid of the sun—I left that to other women—Painted-up things."

She lies basking in the pale light for a minute or two; it lends a forgotten radiance to her large eyes and the ghost of a flush to her cheeks.

Suddenly the nurse rises and opens the door, remarking explanatorily, "The doctor."

"Alone," says the woman on the bed, in a dulled voice, as a little, bird-like man enters. He has a hard, keen face, but kind eyes, and those eyes waver just now under the look which meets them.

"Doctor, why haven't you brought him?" It is almost a wail.

The doctor regards her strained, eager face with professional stolidity, while a number of ready lies, all equally artistic, rises to his active imagination.

"For heaven's sake, don't humbug me! Why haven't you brought him?"

"My dear young lady, pray be calm," says the doctor, impressively; "I assure you I did all in my power—"

"Then why?"

Still that parrot cry; still those yearning eyes.

"The fact is, he could not come," says the doctor, boldly. "He—it was quite impossible. So many calls upon his time—you will understand, I am sure—a public man—he regretted exceedingly—"

"Did he send any message?" asks the woman, moving her dry lips with difficulty.

"Yes, oh yes. This note." And the doctor produces a small envelope.

"I must tell you," he adds, as she takes it greedily from him, "that Lord—that your friend scarcely seems to realize that you are so ill—or in any danger in fact."

"What did he say?" she asks, fumbling over the opening of the envelope.

"He suggested a sea voyage. He said it had worked wonders once before."

"Once before!" She smiles faintly but tenderly; then unfolds the inclosure of the envelope, and her smile becomes an awful distortion.

"So he didn't understand—after all," she murmurs, brokenly, and her head falls to one side on the pillow with a soft thud.

"Oh, poor dear! poor dear!" says the nurse, stooping over her, "I didn't think it was so near."

"Best thing that could have happened," remarks the doctor, crustily; then glancing at the paper still crumpled in her chilly fingers, "A check! Cad!"

CONSTANCE GREEN.

THE FALSE JOAN.

The Curious Things History Tells of the Joans of Arc.

From The Springfield, Mass., Republican.

"Do not read history to me," said a statesman frequently quoted, "for that must be false." The remark is often in the mind of any one who tried to unravel the history so often written of Joan of Arc. The heroine's memory, says The London Times, has undoubtedly suffered from being mixed up with the adventures of the false Joan, or the false Joans, who personated her long after her ashes had been cast into the Seine. Hence, perhaps, the delay to canonize the martyr maid.

That Joan was never burned at all is a paradox which has been maintained at intervals ever since 1683. The idea has even been suggested that the false Joan was a younger sister of the true Joan, and was put up by her family, now named Du Lys, in the hopes of reward. This is looked on as a not impossible hypothesis by Henri Blaze de Bury, in his "Jeanne d'Arc," page 485. The second endition is of 1890. The charge against the family of Du Lys is very dishonoring, but the difficulties about this sister, Catherine, are enough to make a student tear his locks in sheer perplexity. Meanwhile, it is not even certain whether there was only one, or two, or more false Joans. The impostor was first generally heard of in modern times, when The Mercure Galant in November, 1683, published an extract from the chronicle of the dean of Saint Thibaud of Metz for the year 1436.

On May 20, 1436, says the Metz chronicle, "the Pucelle, who had been in France," came to La Grange aux Hormes and there was taken to see some nobles in Metz. Her two brothers, Pierre and Jean, came to see her, and they recognized her, as she did them. She went about the country, receiving gifts of arms, jewels and horses; [illegible]; she convinced the Sire Nicole Lowe of her identity; as to her intentions she spoke mysteriously. After staying at many noble houses, she went with a niece of the duke of Burgundy, she married a knight, Robert des Hermoises, and went to live with him in Metz. So far the chronicle is startling enough. The pretender was undeniably recognized and welcomed by Joan's brothers. But there is another manuscript of the chronicle, for the same date, which says that the so-called Pucelle was an impostor. The other statements about her recognition by the brothers Du Lys, and her marriage and settlement in Metz are common to both.

Next we have the Formicarius, which Jean Nider, an inquisitor, who had burned many witches, read about 1439 to the council of Bale. According to Nider the false Joan was in Cologne about 1438, wore men's dress, did juggling feats and was summoned before the local inquisitor, but fled into France. There she married a knight, ran away from him with a priest, and resided with her paramour in Metz. [illegible] of the city of Orleans record certain gifts made to Jean du Lys to [illegible] turn [illegible] money for a messenger who brought letters to Orleans from the Pucelle. A herald is sent to her. All this in August and September, 1436.

We next have a deed of sale of some lands, executed in November, 1436, "by Robert des Harmoises, and his wife, Jehanne du Lys, la Pucelle de France." The Constable don Alvaro de Luna also accepts this Pucelle as genuine in his chronicle, and his biographer says that he treasures a letter of hers as a relic. On July 18, 1439, the account books of Orleans, the town which the maid had rescued ten years before, record gifts of wine to "Dame Jehanne des Armoises." She left the town on August 1st. She received other presents on September 4th, and again, from Tours, later in the same month.

Next we have the evidence of Pierre Sala, who had it from De Boisy, an intimate of Charles VII. To De Boisy the king revealed, in later life, the celebrated secret "sign" which the true maid gave him at Chinon in 1429. De Boisy adds that when the false Joan was brought before Charles, and recognized him, as the true Joan had done, he was in amaze, and said, "Welcome, Pucelle, my friend, welcome in the name of God, who knows the secret between you and me." "Then marvelously, after hearing that one word, the false Pucelle fell at the king's knees, crying for mercy and confessing her treason, for which some were severely punished."

Who were they? Not Joan's brothers, as far as our information goes, they retained their noblesse and flourished. Next, in June, 1441, we have a royal pardon, witnessed by Xaintrailles, to Jean de Siquemville for breaking prison after certain transactions in which he had acted as commander of forces with "one called Jeanne, styling herself Pucelle," who was fighting in Poitou and Anjou in the years 1439. Again, in The Journal de Paris for August, 1440, it is said that the university and parlement of Paris (enemies of the true maid) brought the false Joan to Paris. She was shown to the people and said that for a crime done she had made a pilgrimmage to Rome, dressed like a man, and fought in the wars, both French and Italian. All these documents are published in full by Quicherat in his "Proces de Jeanne d'Arc." No more astonishing imposture ever succeeded. Had the true Joan been alive when Orleans and her brothers recognized her she would have been only twenty-four. Her brothers may have had interested motives; the city of Orleans, where she was so well known to all, can have none.

Sixteen years later, about 1452, there was a similar imposture at the very time when the trial of rehabilitation of the true maid was being held. The impostor, "a young woman" (Joan would have been forty), played tennis with the cure of Sermaize. She said to him: "Say boldly that you have played tennis with the Pucelle,' where at the deponent was right joyous." This maid was recognized by Joan's cousins and seems to have flourished till 1456. The documents are quoted in "Nouvelles Recherches sur la Famille de Jeanne d'Arc," and are cited by the occurate Simeon Luce in his "Jeanne d'Arca Domremy," page 143 (1887). Was this tennis-playing Pucelle the same as the Pucelle of 1436-41, and, if so, how could she still be a young woman?

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

Dawsonville, Ga., November 3, 1890.—Dear Sir. One of your customers and a tenant on our place, gave his daughter a dose of Smith's Worm Oil, and it brought 25 large worms at one time. We think this a good recommendation for any worm medicine. Yours truly, J. H. M'KEE & BRO.

Smith's Worm Oil acts finely on the stomach and liver, and when children need a liver medicine the Worm Oil will always give satisfaction and at same time expel any worms that might exist.

Reduced Rates to Richmond, Va.

The Richmond and Danville offers reduced rates from Atlanta to Richmond, Va., and return, on account of unveiling of the soldiers and sailors' monument at Richmond, May 30th. For civilians, $22 round trip; for military companies $13.75 round trip. Tickets to be sold May 28th and 29th, good returning until June 4, 1894. may 23 7t

PERSONAL.

M. M. Mauck, wall paper, paints, shades, picture frames, decorator. Samples sent. Atlanta.

C. J. Daniel, wall paper, window shades, furniture and room moulding. 40 Marietta street. Send for samples.

Bowden Lithia Water has repeatedly proved its great restorative virtues in the treatment of all derangements of the kidneys and urinary organs. Depot 174 Peachtree street. sun-tues-fri-1m

The Cures

Effected by

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Are

Stubborn Facts

And prove beyond a question that it is the greatest Blood Purifier in the world. Therefore if you want the Best, get

Hood's and Only Hood's

AMERICA PHOTOGRAPHED.

Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico.

Series No. 14.

Cut three of these coupons from The Constitution and bring or send them with five 2-cent stamps or 10 cents to The Constitution and receive this beautiful book.

All back numbers can be furnished on applicaion.

PORTFOLIO

of

Famous Paintings of the World.

Series No. 13.

Cut three of these out and bring or send with 10 cents (or five 2-cent stamps) to Art Department, Constitution, and you will receive this collection of famous masterpieces.

All back numbers can be furnish on applicaion.

GLIMPSES OF AMERICA.

Series No. 12.

Cut three of these coupons from THE CONSTITUTION and bring or send them with five 2-cent stamps, or 10 cents, to THE CONSTITUTION and receive this beautiful book.

All back numbers can be furnished on applicaion.

THE HIGHER OFFICIALS

of the

UNITED STATES.

Series No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Cut out three of these coupons and bring or send them to The Constitution office with 60 cents, or 30 2-cent stamps, for above complete set of this valuable collection.

All back numbers can be furnished on applicaion.

AMERICAN ENCYCLOPAEDIC

DICTIONARY.

"A Library in Itself."

Series No. 10.

Bring or send 3 coupons of different dates, with 15 cents, to The Constitution and one part of the dictionary will be delivered or sent you. Mail orders, to be promptly filled, must contain name and address of sender and specify the number wanted. Don't write on any other subject. Issued weekly.

All back numbers can be furnishe on applicaion.

PORTFOLIO

of

WORLD'S FAIR VIEWS.

Series No. 15.

THE MAGIC CITY!

Cut three of these out and send or bring, with five 2-cent stamps or 11 cents, to Art Department Constitution and you will receive this superb collection of World's Fair views.

All back numbers can be furnished on applicaion.

BOOK OF THE BUILDERS

HISTORY OF THE..

WORLD'S FAIR

BY THE MEN WHO BUILT IT

D. H. Burnham

Chief of Construction

AND

F. D. Millet

Director of Decoration.

CITY readers bring three coupons and 25 cents to Art Department of THE CONSTITUTION for any part of the Book of the Builders.

Out of town readers send three coupons and 30 cents to Art Department of THE CONSTITUTION and any part will be mailed you postage prepaid.

Series No. 3.

All back numbers can be furnished on applicaion.

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK.

Series No. 3.

Bring or send hree coupons with 10c and one partof this book will be delivered or sent you post age prepa d.

All back numbers can be furnished on applicaion.

Series No. 1.

ORIENTAL AND OCCIDENTAL NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN PORTRAIT TYPES OF MIDWAY PLAISANCE.

Bring or send 10 cents (or five 2-cent stamps) to Art Department, Constitution, for each part of above work—ten parts in all—$1 for the whole.

All back numbers can be furnished on applicaion.

A

Gig

Pur

New York,

One of the la

B. Arnold,

Clothing Com

lateness of

made an offer

collection of

of the trans

consummation

aggregate am

amounted to

Wednesday,

Ma

A

In the an

it down a

sale of b

Suits that

ods ever

The Glob

purchase

The N

Flashe

the comm

clothing

Just thin

A

Just T

Th

Perfect in

bear the st

Suits in w

blended: fa

gle and d

long and

wool Chev

Bannockbu

Checks, P

Lines, Pepp

other shade

The

...O

The merito

liberality in

not be meas

freely and fe

cism and as

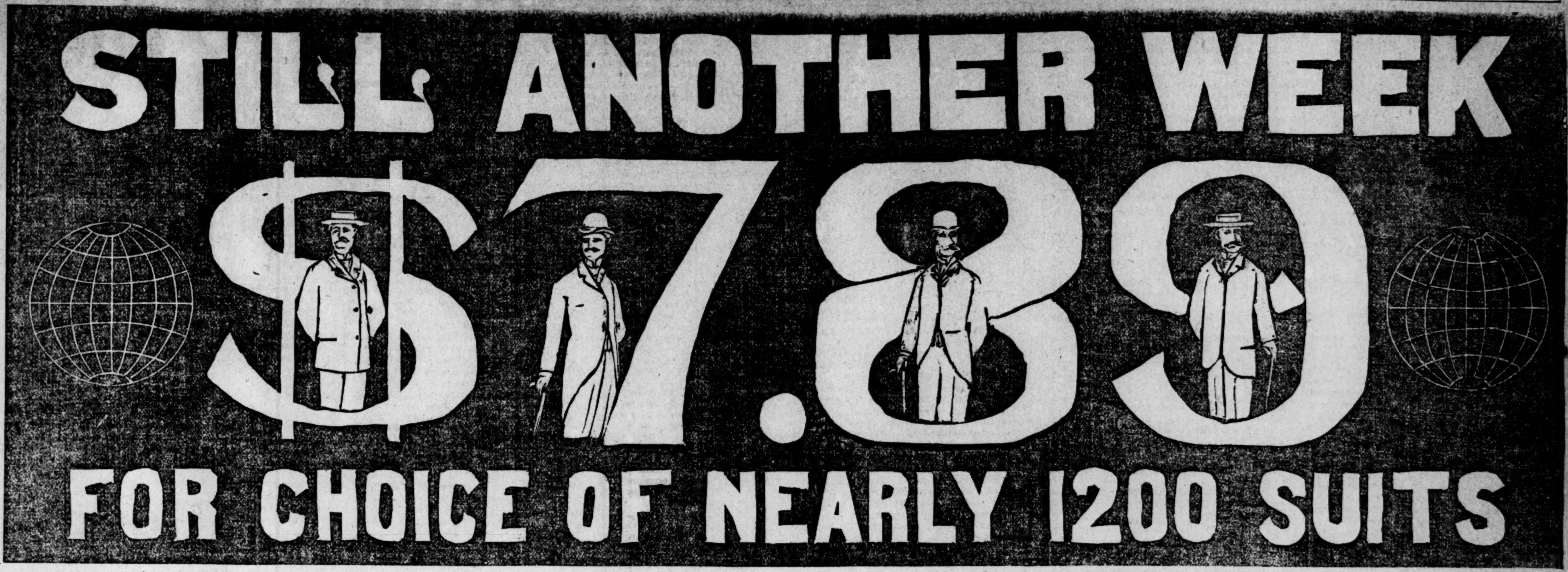
SHO

89.Whit

A Gigantic Purchase

The New York Clothing Market Almost Cleaned Out by an Atlanta Firm.

New York, N. Y., May 16, 1894.—One of the largest clothing purchases ever made by an Atlanta firm was consummated yesterday by Mr. M. B. Arnold, of Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Arnold represents the Globe Shoe and Clothing Company, of Atlanta, and realizing the power of money and lateness of the spring season, he made an offer to six of the largest clothing factories here to close balance of their stock, and the outcome of the transaction resulted in the consummation of the sale. The aggregate amount of the purchases amounted to over twelve hundred suits. From The New York World, Wednesday, May 16, 1894.


STILL ANOTHER WEEK
$7.89
FOR CHOICE OF NEARLY 1200 SUITS

Mark it Down

As a Memorable Date

In the annals of the Retail Clothing Trade; mark it down as the inception of the most surprising sale of bright, new fashionable, perfect Men's Suits that enterprise and fearless business methods ever made possible; mark it down that The Globe will continue the sale of their great purchase of nearly 1,200 Suits at - - - -

$7.89

The New York Press Report

Flashed over the country by telegraph amazed the commercial world. We, in turn, will amaze clothing buyers until the stock is disposed of. *Just think* of us selling a Suit wortn $15 and $20

AT **$7.89**

Just Think of Men's Suits

That Are Perfect in Fit,

Perfect in workmanship, perfect in warp, and bear the stamp of superiority, of sterling worth; Suits in which durability and dressiness are blended: fashionable medium and long-cut single and double-breasted Sack Suits; graceful long and medium Cutaways, made of fine all-wool Cheviots, Scotches, Cassimeres, Serges, Bannockburns, Grays, Blacks, Browns, neat Checks, Pin-Heads, Silk Mixtures and Hair Lines, Pepper and Salt Effects, and countless other shades, mixtures and combinations, all at

$7.89 SUIT.

The Magnitude

. . . Of This Purchase . . .

The meritorious character of the goods and our liberality in placing them at your disposal cannot be measured by mere words. We put them freely and fearlessly into the scale of public criticism and ask you to come and examine them.

THE Globe
SHOE & CLOTHING CO
89. Whitehall. PHONE 431 74-76. S. Broad.

Thousands of Eager Letters

Anxious to Inquire in Regard to Our

MAMMOTH $5.00 SUIT SALE!

HAVE BEEN RECEIVED

WE HAVE MADE A SEPARATE DEPARTMENT IN our $5.00 Suits. Those black all-wool Cheviots, mixed Cheviots and Cassimeres worth $12 that we sell for $5 can be seen on right counters as you enter our store. Extra salesmen have been added to this department, men of experience, who are ready and waiting to fill your every want. Don't think for a moment that your size is missing. They begin at 33 and go up to 50 size. The styles represented are single and double-breasted Sack Suits, long and medium Cutaways.

Monday's grand array of magnificent clothing splendor would prove to you an interesting call.

Our Gents'

Furnishing Goods Dep't

OFFERS

Scriven Drawers at 90c.
Pepperell Drawers at 38c.
Umbrellas at 98c.
Negligee Shirts at 48c.
Black Hose at 10c a pair.
Child's Waists, 4 to 14, at 15c.
Colored P K bosom Shirts, 69c.
Underwear, 69c suit.

Every Article a Bargain.

SPECIAL HAT SALE BEGINS MONDAY

THE Globe
SHOE & CLOTHING CO
89. Whitehall. PHONE 431 74-76. S. Broad.

Out of Town Orders Promptly Filled.

We close at 6:30; Saturday, 11:00 p. m. Beginning June 1st we close our doors promptly at 6:00, except Saturday. Telephone 431.

Other Pleasant

Features Await You . . .

In our Pants Department we offer these splendid values:

Men's Pants worth	$1.50 at	$ 79
Men's Pants worth	1.75 at	98
Men's Pants worth	2.50 at	1.48
Men's Pants worth	4.00 at	2.48
Men's Pants worth	5.00 at	2.98

The styles are Cassimeres, Hair Lines, Pin Checks, and every pattern that constitutes a neat effect. Your size is among the lot.

Our Children's Department

Child's Knee Suits worth	$1.00 a suit, at	$ 50
Child's Knee Suits worth	2.00 a suit, at	98
Child's Knee Suits worth	2.50 a suit, at	1.75
Child's Knee Suits worth	3.50 a suit, at	2.25

Child's Knee Pants at 10c, 38c and 50c.

Our Youths' Department

Long Pants Suits . . . . . .

Crowded to overflowing with the choicest novelties, patterns of every conceivable nature,

AND HERE ARE THE PRICES:

Suits 13 to 18, Long Pants, single and double-breasted.

Suits worth	$ 7.50; our price	$4.00
Suits worth	10.00; our price	4.50
Suits worth	12.50; our price	5.00

In this department we sell an all-wool Black Cheviot Suit worth $10 at **$4.50**

In Closing . . .

Our Page of Bargains

We desire to say that our SHOE DEPARTMENT has proven a grand success. We are filling in every gap. Our daily arrivals of the season's productions give us ample scope to meet your every want. For Monday and all the week

Here Are a Few Specials:

Ladies' white kid Slippers worth $1.50 at	$1.00
Ladies' kid-lined Carmencita, opera or Paris toe, worth $2.00; our price	1.48
Ladies' cloth-top Oxfords, C, D and E width, worth $1.50; our price	98
Gents' plain opera toe, bal. or cong., worth $2,50; our price	1.98
Gents' Paris or opera toe, plain or tipped, cong. or lace, worth $2.50; our price	1.98
Gents' light-weight bal. or cong. worth $1.75; our price	1.25
Misses' Oxfords, 13 to 2, worth $1.50; our price	98
Misses' tan Oxfords, Paris or opera toe, worth $1.50; our price	98
Same 8 to 10 1-2	85

653 pairs Infant Shoes at 12 c pair.

THE Globe
SHOE & CLOTHING CO
89. Whitehall. PHONE 431 74-76. S. Broad.

THE RACE'S FUTURE.

Science Predicts Marvelous Things Ahead for Men.

PERFECTION IS ON ITS WAY

A Mental and Physical Millennium Promised for Mankind.

THE SCIENCE OF CHILD CULTURE

Pre-natal Influence and Its Bearing on Men and Women—Some Marvelous Results Told by Medical Men.

The future of the human race!

Never before in the history of the world have scientific men turned away from the present as from a thing that is dead, and looked into the days that are to come so ably and so persistently. These closing years of the nineteenth century might well be spoken of as the age of prophecy.

It is good that we are dreaming these dreams—that we are such optimists—for the dreams will come true: there is reason for our optimism. The dreams are not guess work, for our prophecy nowadays is as much an exact science as the astrologers of old falsely claimed theirs to be. And it is broader, grander in its truth than anything in their falsehood could possibly be. It promises not for the individual, but for all mankind; not revenge for hated wrongs, or conquests of one people by another, but universal good; not wealth for one man, one woman or a community or nation, but physical perfection and mental marvelousness for the entire human race.

It is strange that these modern prophecies have not been collected before and given to us all to rejoice about and ponder over, so that by our own efforts we might each help in his own minute way to hasten their fulfillment. But no such work has been done, and these wonderful promises have been known only to the few. Hidden from the general, intelligent public in the minds of scientific men or the columns of journals devoted to small, studious classes and professions, the delight of them has been denied to the vast majority. It will be the purpose of these articles to reveal it; to give it to the stupendous army of newspaper readers that they may enjoy it and profit by it. And it should be said at the beginning that what is told will be told carefully, and will be studied carefully before it is told. Many statements will be made which will be disputed, probably, for radical things will be written. But contradiction by one thinker will be offset by commendation from another. That men should disagree is right, for it means that they are thinking. Nothing will be written here which is not justified by facts. The information on which these articles are based is not the writer's knowledge; it has been gathered from far and near; from the thought of Europe, as well as of America; from the perusal of many books; from correspondence and conversation with scores of scientific men.

A Glimpse of the Millennium.

It is impossible now to give more than a glimpse of the coming millennium, which will be described in detail, step by step, in future articles. Science promises, for instance, the extermination of all organic diseases but one, and a race so strong that disease will only accidentally exist; it promises a great decrease in the criminal tendency, and thus less sin; it promises men and women will power so great that habit—that god of wrong-doing—will have no effect on them; it promises a mental development as yet unapproached and governed as absolutely as an engine in governed by its engineer. This latter premise deals principally with childhood, and knowledge of the things which will lead to its fulfillment may be said to be knowledge which will most greatly help toward the fulfillment of all the other promises. So it is taken for the subject of this first article. This knowledge might be called the science of childbirth.

The Science of Childbirth.

"There will be fewer children born and they will be better born," made into an epigram by E. C. Beall, the phrenologist, is the text of thought for those sociologists who are studying this problem now. The hopeful view to take is that this process of pre-natal selection has already begun. The birth rate is decreasing in America, as it is almost everywhere else. In 1880 the birth rate was 30.95; in 1890 it was 26.68. That meant a decrease for ten years alone of a little more than four births per 1,000 of population. Comprehensive statistics of the years since 1890 have not been compiled, but it is reasonable to suppose that conditions have not changed, and that the decrease in the birth rate still continues.

When the news that fewer children were being born was first made widely public it created much discussion and many expressions of apprehension. The history of the world has been made up of cycles of progress and retrogression. Several highly civilized peoples have passed out of existence because their civilization took them so far from nature that their health was impoverished, their death rate increased and their birth rate lowered. When these unhappy conditions advanced far enough, as in the case of the Roman empire, disaster came. Rome disappeared as a nation, through its own excesses.

Two Views of the Decreasing Birth Rate.

Many logical thinkers, when the decrease in our birth rate became so apparent, argued that our own country and several nations of Europe in which similar conditions were known to exist were inviting similar fates. Some still think it; but most students now regard the matter in a new light. They hold, with much reason in their argument, that the whole world has become so inter-dependent and inter-helpful that civilization cannot be stopped—that it has gathered such momentum that progress toward better things will inevitably continue. They attribute the decrease of the birth rate to prudence rather than vitiated vitality, or unwise dislike of child bearing among women, and argue that parents having only a few children to care for will be much better able to care for them well than if the family were larger. They also call attention to the enormously increased circulation of authentic literature concerning the science of childbirth as a good sign, and attribute to it, in a measure, the tendency toward small families.

It Is Ancient History.

This science of childbirth is one of the great truths that was lost in the passage of former civilizations. The Greeks unreasoningly recognized it, hence their wonderful beauty; the Spartans recognized it with much understanding of its causes and effects, hence the most marvelous race of warriors in history. But both nations died from other causes, and this greatest of nature's secrets died with them to some extent—that is, there has not been, since the days of ancient Greece and Sparta any general application of the science of childbirth to the human race. For a century its principles have been understood by men and applied to the lower animals, but it has been the old story of regard for the unimportant and neglect for the vital. Lady Cook, who has, perhaps thought more deeply and intelligently on this subject than any other woman, put it prettily when she said:

"The horseman pays more attention to the breeding of his colts than to the breeding of his children. The one is carried out with careful regard for many recognized scientific facts, the other is the haphazard result of vagrant passion."

What is the result? The racehorse has attained a development so nearly approaching perfection, after about fifty years of intelligent breeding, that only slow evolution can be expected to bring further betterment in intelligence or physical prowess. Dogs, cattle, even fowls, have benefited by similar effort; but humanity has been allowed to drift along—except in the cases of exceptionally advanced people—dependent for its increase on "haphazard results of vagrant passion." A moment's thought by any person who reads even the daily prints alone will show how true this is.

Mismated Humans.

This is due partly to the mismating. A horse breeder considers this matter of mating when it concerns his horses with the most careful regard for fitness, with himself or other human being physical and mental fitness is the last thing thought of. Financial considerations often have more weight than health; propinquity, as Mrs. Beecher shrewdly said, is responsible for more marriages than common sense is. But principally it is due to disregard of that marvelous, rediscovered science of the Greeks and Spartans, prenatal influence. Again, it may be due to improper bringing up. With the last named this article has nothing to do. The change of a bad dispositioned child into one of good intent by breeding is cure and not prevention—an after though which in the gleaming future will take care of itself. "The medicine of the future," said Dr. George F. Shrady to me not long ago, "will be the result of discovery of new methods of prevention, more than new methods of cure." And what is true in one sense is true also in others.

A Theory of Prenatal Influence.

Prenatal influence is the influence, physical, mental or moral, of the parents upon the unborn child. It is safe to say that five persons out of ten do not know that such influence exists and that four of the remaining five do not regard what small knowledge of the subject they possess.

This is the truth of the matter, and this is the truth that will most help toward the coming ideal race. The influence of parents upon their unborn children is so great that it is paramount. It is vastly greater than any influence they can exert in the subsequent rearing of their little ones. It is so great that through it, barring accidents, they can absolutely determine the health, intellectual capacity and moral tendency of their offspring.

As has been said, the Greeks and Spartans had some knowledge of this fascinating science. Among the Spartans—most famous race of warriors—it was so thoroughly appreciated that observance of its requirements was compelled. Reference to the laws of Lycurgus will show that. Spartan mothers before the birth of their children were surrounded by warlike environment. Statues of fine specimens of physical manhood were constantly offered for their contemplation, while martial deeds were persistently recounted to them and martial subjects constantly offered to them for study. With the Greeks beauty of face and symmetry of form were the ends striven for; but they were obtained as invariably and by similar methods.

The Age of Mental Perfection.

Fortunately humanity has reached a point where neither a race of warriors nor a race of beauties are likely to be striven for again, but higher attributes are desired and will be gained. The race of the future will be one of, first, great mental capacity, and, second, much physical perfection. Whether this end be far or near depends on parents. It is generally agreed now that crime and stupidity are as much organic disorders as are consumption and catarrh. Like these they are more easily and effectively prevented than cured. These basic truths, according to believers in prenatal influence, should be remembered.

First, that the course of his parents during the twelvemonth before birth is of more importance to the child than all the needs of all the other years of all his progenitors put together.

Second, that the father's influence up to and at the time of conception is as powerful as the mother's.

Third, that during the months of pregnancy the child's physical and mental tendency is absolutely determined. Changes may be wrought in it after birth, but they will be, as it were, amendments to a bill which might have been right in the first place.*

Again it should be remembered that disregard of the simple laws of child breeding may give to the healthiest and most able parents sickly and stupid children, while, on the other hand, regard of them may make the offspring of commonplace people remarkable in every way.

Wonderful Possibilities.

It is claimed by enthusiasts that the direction of a child's mind development can, in favorable circumstances, be completely controlled by careful regard for the condition of the mother's brain. For instance, it is claimed that parents may produce children of any marked characteristic they may desire, by making that characteristic the most prominent influence of the mother mind during pregnancy. Sydney Barrington Elliott, M. D., in his recently published book, "Aedoloegy," has collected what is probably the most remarkable mass of evidence on this subject which has ever been gathered. He says:

"Heredity is that law by which permanent qualities of the parents or of the more remote ancestors appear in the child; while prenatal influence signifies the effect produced upon the future being by temporary conditions of the parents, as by temporary mental states or by temporary physical conditions.

"Who has not observed that children of the same parents, born within a few years of each other, are often totally unlike in disposition, in strength and in ability? They may be not only unlike each other, but unlike the parents themselves. The law of heredity would require the constitution of the child to be made up of the personal characteristics of each parent, altered, perhaps, by many streams of influence coming from the ancestors on each side. But we find virtuous and well meaning parents, with long lines of reputable ancestry, bringing forth vicious and obstinate children; and, on the other hand, the ignorant and vulgar sometimes producing children that are remarkable for special ability or refinement. It must be acknowledged that some forces are at work other than heredity, as the term is generally understood.

"That these forces which modify or distort hereditary tendencies are prenatal, as we have defined that term above, it is our object to prove. Opinions expressed by the ablest and most acute observers among the medical profession lift this question out of the realm of old women's notions and place it upon a footing where it demands investigation by all who presume to become parents. Cases will be given in which the state of the mother, her emotions, her experience and her actions have had an undoubted effect upon the child she has borne; this effect being favorable or unfavorable according to the kind of influence. It will be proved that decided effects from prenatal influences can occur, and we will urge upon the reader the importance of making those influences favorable, or at least guarding against those that are harmful.

"As to the manner in which this process is carried on, we must confess that there is some obscurity. This, however, does not in any way modify the fact that such a process does take place. There seems to be a subtle sympathy between mother and child, organ for organ, part for part. The child's body is growing rapidly in all directions, building material is plentiful, and the energies that can utilize it seem tireless. If any portion of the mother's body, whether it be an intellectual faculty or the stomach, is either continuously or intensely active the same portion in the child seems to be stimulated to increased growth; and increased growth means increased power. It does not seem necessary that the mother should possess either the physical or mental power that she can produce in the child, for in the case of **Zerah Colburn the mother had little arithmetical ability, while the son's powers were remarkable. It is merely necessary to have intense or continuous mental effort on the mother's part in order to stimulate the special growth of the child.

"The manner in which the influence is produced on the father's part is more obscure. The seed seems to be stamped with the imprint not only of his permanent characteristics (hereditary), but also of his temporary conditions of mind and body (prenatal influence), and these have their place in determining the character of the offspring."

Dr. Elliott submits several hundred cases and references in support of his theory and makes his argument peculiarly complete. In many the influence was accidental, in a few it was intentional, and the results in the latter instances were not less than marvelous. One in particular merits attention.

An Astonishing Instance.

It was given in a letter from the mother herself to Dr. F. W. Moffatt, who sent the communication to The Medical Record. She wrote: "I put out my whole energies to bring forth a poet I read poetry, doted on it, lived on it, and when, during the day I was unable to read it, I thought of it, and at night I dreamed of it. Byron being my favorite poet, I devoted to him more than a due proportion of my reading. My daughter is now a poetess, and her poems partake so much of Byron's style that her critics have often asked why she did not sometimes select another model." The daughter is the author of that well-known French novel, "Mal Moulee."

A Well-Known Artist's Case.

A case in some respects as remarkable was recently brought to my attention, and impressed me because I know of the young man personally. Never, so far as any one knows, had there been any tendency toward art in his family. His father was a publisher of not particularly high class books at the time of his marriage, and his mother was a country girl. Shortly after marriage, however, the father secured a contract for the publication of an art book. It was the most important work he had done, and he was much worried by it. His anxiety was shared by his wife, and during the ten or eleven months preceding the boy's birth they constantly thought and talked about this book, in the meantime devoting much attention to such art study as would help in making the production a fine one. The son at a precocious age developed artistic ability of a high order and is now one of the most promising of young American painters.

Development of Beauty.

That illustrates mental effect. A case for which Dr. Edward Garraway is authority illustrates physical effect: "A lady of refined taste was in the habit of sitting before a group of statuary, with one little figure of which she was greatly enamored. This was a Cupid reposing, his cheek resting on the back of his hand. When her baby was born his resemblance in form and feature to the little Cupid was at once striking. On seeing him the next day in his cradle, I perceived he had assumed the precise attitude of the statuette—the cheek upon the back of the hand; and this position he invariably, and, of course, involuntarily, adopted during sleep, not only throughout infancy, but up to advanced boyhood, when I lost sight of him."

Scores of like instances could be cited if space permitted, in which the minds and bodies of children were affected thus. Dr. Elliott's "Aedoloegy," in which many are given, is published by the Arena Company, Boston.

A Marvelous Experiment.

An experiment that promises to give the most conclusive proof of the reality of prenatal influence and to illustrate its operation more perfectly than anything else ever could, is now being carried on in New York. It was at first intended to keep this experiment absolutely secret until such time as its results should be fully apparent and then make it public before the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, but the present writer hearing of it, gained permission to refer to it briefly. It cannot be considered as other than one of the most astonishing efforts in the history of science, and its progress will be watched with the keenest interest by every one who is in a position to learn of it. If it is carried out successfully, it will prove conclusively the truth of the theory mentioned at the beginning of this article, that in the future the mental inclination and development of the race will be capable of government as accurate as that of an engine by its engineer.

Three "Well-Born" Children.

The experimenters are three young medical men and their wives, two of the latter being also qualified physicians. The three men were college mates and were much interested in the subject of pre-natal influence. They married at about the same time and have carried out their plans carefully by mutual agreement. It was decided to bring influence to bear in three widely separated directions, chosen with distinct disregard for heredity. The arrangement contemplated the development of one child of a distinctly studious and scientific mind, one of artistic ability and a third of a tendency toward mathematics.

In order to bring about the first result both father and mother for eleven months before the birth of their child devoted the closest attention to study and discussion of scientific subjects—medicine particularly. Every day and evening they kept up the most intense mental activity in this direction, leaving no path untrodden which might influence their child in the desired way. The second couple studied art assiduously, visiting picture galleries constantly and making as many acquaintances among artists as possible. So earnest was their work that, although neither had given any particular attention to art before, both were accomplished art critics at the time of their child's birth and the mother was able to draw and paint with some skill. The course of the third couple was as sincere in its effort to develop mathematical ability in their child. In seven months the mother, who had not been "strong" on mathematics during her school days, mastered calculus.

All three children were born strong and healthy.

The first, a boy, is, at the time of writing, four years and seven months old. He is amazingly studious, even now, so much so, in fact, that his parents are retarding rather than urging his mental development.

The second child, also a boy, is now five years and one month old. Ever since he has been old enough to know the meaning of pencil and paper he has tried to draw pictures. There is no question whatever of his artistic tendency.

The third child, a girl of four years and nine months, has been less fortunate. Her mental and physical development has been hindered by a severe attack of scarlet fever, but there are strong indications of a liking for mathematics in her disposition, notwithstanding this.

What Two Famous Doctors Think.

Dr. George F. Shrady, one of the most celebrated physicians in the United States, expressed himself to the writer recently as an unqualified believer in prenatal influence. "It is through the study of these problems," he said, "that the race may hope to reach perfection."

Dr. Cyrus Edson, commissioner of health in New York city, has also given the subject much thought. Said he:

"Prenatal influence is a fascinating subject. Just how strong it is and just what are its laws are matters of opinion. Medical men, gynecologists and students of heredity disagree concerning these points. In the way of credited statistics we have absolutely nothing. The time has come when observers should aim to gather their observations into tabular form. Our women physicians should regard this whole subject as one of peculiar interest and most particular value to their sex, and one which they themselves have exceptional opportunities for studying. Efforts at tabulating the results of systematic observations will, most probably, develop practical methods, and that speedily.

"It is my opinion that qualities, tendencies and emotions transmitted by parents are mainly, or possibly, only such as the parents have possessed for a long time. I am speaking now of mental and moral ones, not physical. If the parents are criminals and have been so for some years, their children in four or five cases out of six will be criminals, even though the environments of the children are moral. A gentleman asked me an interesting question today. He took the case of a woman who heard particular beautiful and elevating music just prior to and at and after the moment of conception, and who heard similar music frequently during the succeeding months. This woman is responsive in the average measure to melody, but had previously had little or no opportunity to hear anything but the cheap, catchy airs of the street. During her pregnancy her environment is supposed to be changed and improved. I was asked whether such music would have any effect, mentally or morally, on the child. I replied:

"'If there is any effect whatsoever it will be hardly appreciable.'

"I hold that the ingrained qualities of the parents are transmitted, that any transient influences have but the slightest and most illusory effects, and that the environment of the child must be extraordinarily strong and favorable to control its hereditary nature. I regard a born criminal with pity, and if, to protect my own life, I shot one, I should pity as I shot.

"Mental and moral conditions are largely a question of the contour of the brain and the depth of the brain furrows, both of which tend to increase the gray matter of the brain. They are consequently largely dependent on the physical. The physical qualities of the brain cannot be modified at will.

"The marriage of highly gifted persons is likely to produce highly gifted children. If the men of the Adams family had married women of equal mental caliber, we would see children equal to John, John Quincy and Charles Francis. The Beecher family may be brought forward as another instance. The marriage of first cousins is interesting in connection with the questions of prenatal influence. The lasting characteristics, good or evil, of the couple are accentuated in the children."

Perfection in Four Generations.

Another interesting interview was with Mrs. Eliza Orchard Conner, ex-president of Sorosis, New York's famous woman's club, and writer on suffrage and heredity.

"It has taken thousands of years," she said the other day, "to build up man and to make him what he is. To make any individual man what he is has taken generations. To make any individual woman what she is has also taken generations. The child of a couple is the product of generations of processes in many of which nature has been perverted by man. Any sudden—and probably violent—change in the thoughts and will of the two parents cannot, to a very great extent modify—modify lastingly, I mean—the heritage which the child would otherwise receive from its parents. I make one exception to this rule: When parents begin to train themselves a year or more in advance of procreation and concentrate their wills almost to the explosive point during this time and the following months they can make a gratifying gain in the lines they wish. But not one couple in a thousand will do this. The average child is an accident, brought into the world with less forethought than is a Jersey calf. Husbands are the chief sinners in this matter."

"In what time would man reach practical physical perfection if he followed the best rules of breeding?"

"I hardly hesitate to say that he would reach it in four generations. I have made a study of this very point in my general study of breeding and heredity. I have applied myself to statistics measuring the progressive improvement of horses and cattle, and, by analogy, I judge that a race of men practically almost perfection in physical qualities may be bred in three or four generations is the best rules of hygiene, health and breeding are complied with."

A Glorious Prophecy.

To these interviews might be added a score of others, all differing in detail of opinion, but agreeing on one point—the immense importances of the influences brought to bear on a child before birth. Sir Arthur Mitchell, Professor Virchow, Dr. A. E. Gore (Missouri's most famous physician) Millingen, Dr. Hammond, Dr. Seguin, Dr. Spitzka and many more have frankly placed themselves on record as believers in prenatal influence. Dr. Lewis M. Sayre would have added his testimony to that gathered directly for this article had it not been for serious illness. But his published writings are among the strongest in support of the theory.

The phenomenon's scientific explanation is that (and this basic fact is undisputed) the mother's blood changes in character and composition with her nervous and mental emotions and naturally as long as it directly furnishes the infant's only nourishment, its condition must affect the child.

Thus there are the possibilities: Parents have it in their power to create healthful children; to create mentally able children; to direct that ability practically as they wish; to produce moral children, brave children, amiable children, happy children. All this through regard for most simple natural laws. And disregard of them may bring progeny burdened and burdening the world with ill health, deformity, stupidity, sensuality, criminality, cowardice, bad tempers and unhappiness.

An expert opinion estimates that should the good be wholly chosen and the bad be persistently rejected the race would reach perfection in four generations.

No less expert opinion declares that the tendency is toward this course. Of course no sudden revolution will be worked, but the betterment will gradually come.

Surely this is possibility and prophecy glorious enough to carry encouragement and comfort to all mankind.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

---

[*] Authorities for these statements might be named by hundreds, and would be among the most famous scientific men of the world. Some of them are Fordyce Barker, Carpenter, Bichat, Dalton, Bretton, A. Comte, Spurgheim, Gall, Beall, Selden H. Talcott, Sydney Barrington Elliott, Oliver Wendell Holmes (his novel, "Elsie Venner," has prenatal influence for its foundation), Lewis A. Sayre and many others.

[**] Zerah Colburn was one of the most astonishing arithmetical prodigies of history. He was born at Cabot, Vt., September 1, 1804; died March 2, 1840. At six years he astonished the learned world. The reason for his talent, decided upon by scientific men, was that a few months before his birth his mother, who had never been taught arithmetic, had on her mind a puzzling question of how many yards of cloth a given amount of yarn which she had would make. To a person understanding arithmetic this would have been a simple question, but she had to do it by a mental process, without rule, and this extraordinary effort on her part was organized in her child and made him a genius in mental arithmetic.

TIP'S POISONING A LA KIPLING.

"What are the lions roaring for?"
Said Tiger in his cage.
"They're dreadin' what they got to see,"
Said Leopard in his rage.
"What makes you change your spots so quick?"
Said Tiger in his cage.
"It's nervous dread as causes it,"
Said Leopard in his rage.
"For they're givin' old Tip pizen; they are dosin' him today.
His legs are growing weaker, and his hide is gettin' gray.
His eyes have lost their twinkle, and he'll never more eat hay;
For they're dosin' Tip with pizen in the mornin'."

"I once was fastened near to him,"
Said Tiger in his cage.
"His trunk is checked for far away,"
Said Leopard in his rage.
"We drank our water from one tank,"
Said Tiger in his cage.
"'Tis bitter drink he had today,"
Said Leopard in a rage.
"For they've given old Tip pizen; yes, pizen by the pound;
For he killed a lot of keepers that was always hangin' round,
So he must be treated like a little, yelpin' hound;
For they're dozin' Tip with pizen in the mornin'."

"What's that so white—so gleamin' white?"
Said Tiger in his cage.
"It is his tusks they've torn away,"
Said Leopard in his rage.
"What's that so queer there on the ground?"
Said Tiger in his cage.
"It's poor Tip's hide they've just pulled off,"
Said Leopard in a rage.
"For they've given old Tip pizen; can't you hear the puma's whine?
Can't you see the wolves a-fightin' like when they go to dine?
They'll fix his bones and hide up in a manner mighty fine,
After dosin' Tip with pizen in the mornin'."

Score by innings.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Brown Relates Some Hunting Exploits, but Finds a Man Who Beats Him.

A PULLING HORSE THAT WOULDN'T PULL

The Great Yield of Honey from a Tree of the Forest—Other Interesting Incidents.

For The Constitution.

When me and Brown were very young we believed everything most that was told us. That was a happy state and smacked of innocence—innocence is a mighty nice quality, but hard to preserve in this wide, progressive world.

In our young days we prided upon our hunting qualities, and Brown liked much to tell of his hunting exploits. Once, while he was holding a crowd spell-bound by relating how many wild pigeons he had killed at one shot, an old hunter, who arrived just as Brown ended, remarked, with something of contempt in his tone:

"That's nothing! I shot a dear one day as he came leaping toward me. My ball passed through the deer and lodged in an old tree beyond. Being scarce of ammunition, I thought me to save the ball for another shot. The tree being but an old shell, it was easy for me to pick the ball out with my knife. When the ball came out, honey began to pour through the hole. I stooped to gather some leaves to stop the flow of honey and picked up a rabbit. I dashed the rabbit to one side and quickly stopped the flow of honey. Turning to where I had thrown the rabbit I discovered that I had landed him right in the midst of a covey of partridges and killed eighty-seven of the birds. I gathered the birds, along with the rabbit, found a madstone in the maw of the deer, which I sold to a doctor for $283.40, got seventeen barrels of honey from the tree at once, and every year after that sold barrels of the sweet stuff till a cyclone came along and took away the tree."

The old hunter rattled this story off without catching his breath, and after a little pause at the end, remarked: "But that wasn't nothing," and was about to begin on a hunting exploit that was "something," when Brown arose and implored him to say no more. "It is as much as my innocence will stand to swallow what you have already related," said Brown, "and I don't want to be shook."

As we turned home in the afternoon Brown made a solemn vow to never again go a-hunting and never again to tell of his hunting exploits—he would practice nothing that he fell so far short in. I should have said something to encourage him in this resolve had it not been that about this time we were hailed by a good old preacher friend who lived upon the way. Did you ever swap horses with a good old Methodist circuit rider? I did, this very afternoon. We had no sooner halted and howdied, than the good old cicuit rider began telling us of what a great "pulling" horse he had. Pointing to a steep bluff down by his spring, the old preacher related to us as how, upon the day before, he had piled a full cord of green wood upon his wagon and hauled it up the bluff with this one horse of his. He knew that it was a powerful load for a horse to pull up such a steep place, and I thought so, too. me and Brown both, but we were very innocent. We had never been "shook" in our faith of men. The good old man did so like to tell of his horse's "pulling" qualities. He went on to relate how the horse would slip and struggle. Down upon his knees many times went this "pulling" horse, but never an inch would he lose. When the horse felt that a crisis was upon him he would grow frantic in his exertions and actually grab the saplings with his teeth and hold like grim death till he could regain his foothold. A "pulling" horse was the thing I wanted, and I winked at Brown and swapped by giving the boot. Me and Brown smiled the next morning as we hitched to our little wagon, thinking of what a nice time we were going to have hauling some boards from the river bottom. That horse would hardly pull an empty wagon down hill. He would balk anywhere and never failed to take the studs at every fork of the roads. Me and Brown set down on a log and discussed the situation. Of course the good old circuit rider had not "shook" our faith—it was the change of "environments" that made the horse do as he did.

It has been a long time since the above horse swap and me nor Brown had not met the "great hunter" till we met up the other day to the third party convention. Over in one corner Brown spied the old hunter and just back of him sit the good old circuit rider. They were just lookers on, like us, and we went over and joined them. They were glad to see us and the old hunter asked Brown if he had killed any wild pigeons lately, but not a word did the good old preacher have to say about "pulling" horses. They have both gone into politics, like most everybody else, and one is a democrat and the other a third party. I sit by the democrat and Brown sit by the third party fellow. The old preacher, for it is he who is still a democrat, went at once to pointing out the grand rascals of the convention and told me enough to hang every one who arose to speak. He had about worked me up to the point of putting the whole convention down as a sorry set and the third party as a fraud and dangerous, when Brown called me away to another place. When we got off Brown told me that he had to leave the old hunter to keep from being converted to the third party. The old hunter had pointed out the many virtues of the members of the convention to Brown while the old preacher had pointed out their sins to me. We left and came home, both agreeing that we had come the nearest having our faith "shook" of ever before—as it was we just made a stand off.

Me and Brown both are trying mighty hard to keep out of politics, but it's mighty hard to do. We can't talk to anybody without talking politics and we can't go anywhere without meeting candidates Anyhow, the coming campaign promises to be the livest one since bayonets glittered and kuklux rode. There will be no bayonets nor kuklux this time, but "Greek will meet Greek," as it were. The negroes are smiling, taking all the work they can get and hoping for a regular "kilkenny cat" affair among the whites. No sane man would look upon the convention which met the other day and put the movement down as child's play. They were earnest and determined and we would have to call them honest men if we said they were mistaken. So far as the farmer element of the convention went they would lose nothing in a comparison with the wealth and respectability of Georgia. If Brown and I both had been third party men we could not have found but a few we would not have been willing to have there. These few—and few they were—are old "agitators" whom we have noticed as sort of "men about town" for years, and who have bobbed up in every movement since the war to always injure the cause they espouse by loading it with "isms" out of touch with the genius of American government. No sentiment that would array class against class, section against section, country against town, can find a lasting abiding place in the hearts of the American people. Brown wants a healthy division of the people, and thinks it necessary to good government. A division that would bring back something of the conditions that were here when whigs and democrats watched each other is what Brown says is needed to make men hold to party allegiance, stick to platforms and make office-holders the servants rather than the masters of the people—the friction will brighten and develop statesmen.

I have great hopes in the young men. I could count lots of them who have matured lately and give promise of much good. A gap of thirty years is seen in the line of American statesmanship. A great majority of the men who would have just been ripe to step into the shoes of Davis and of Lincoln were lost to us by the war. This has given the cheap politician and the common "agitator" his opportunity. Parties are necessary, leaders are indispensable, heroes must be admired, but great principles, stronger than any party, greater than any man, broader than any land, pure of purpose, intelligent in thought, is the genius to save and to guide to permanent benefits.

In the meantime, there is a smart sprinkling of people in our settlement who pass about humming with a knowing wink—

We haven't axed a question
Since the negro was set free,
But marched along up to the polls
To elect the nominee;
But keep your eye upon us,
While the offices we dish,
And see if any man "gets there,"
To snipe hunt or to fish.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

HE-NO

It is worth looking into, and the opportunity is now at hand. How to get a good cup of tea. Send us your address, and we will mail you a free sample of HE-NO Tea. We take all the risk. Offer no prizes nor premiums. Simply a very fine tea at a moderate cost. Your grocer can get it.

MARTIN GILLET & CO.,
(Established 1811.) Baltimore, Md.

TETTER FOR 15 YEARS

On Face And Scalp. Physicians Prescriptions and Remedies Fail. Lost All Hope of Cure. Thought Himself

DISFIGURED FOR LIFE

Cuticura Removed Crusts at Once. Disease Entirely Gone in One Month. Now No Trace. Skin Smooth.

For more than fifteen years I was effected with running Tetter on my face and scalp. Various prescriptions and many remedies were furnished, being afterwards treated by many physicians, and all to no avail. I had lost all hope of ever being cured, and concluded that I was disfigured for life. A friend persuaded me to give the CUTICURA REMEDIES a trial, which I did in this way: Taking the CUTICURA RESOLVENT two teaspoonfuls after each meal, bathed the effected parts in warm water with CUTICURA SOAP, and applied the CUTICURA freely until the crusts were all removed. In one month my face and scalp were perfectly smooth. I give this cheerful testimony for the benefit of all who are thus afflicted. T. J. CABANISS, D. D., Columbiana, Ala.

TETTER ON SCALP AND HAND

Used CUTICURA REMEDIES for Tetter on the scalp. They left me sound and well. My aunt had Eczema of the scalp since girlhood. CUTICURA REMEDIES cured her. S. J. BURKHART, Ruthton, Tenn.

Had Dry Tetter on my hands. Used several remedies without relief. CUTICURA REMEDIES entirely cured me. My hands are smooth and soft. F. B. WALKER, Oakland, Ga.

THE TORTURED, DISFIGURED

And humiliated, everywhere, will find in the CUTICURA REMEDIES a speedy and economical cure for every disease and humor, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

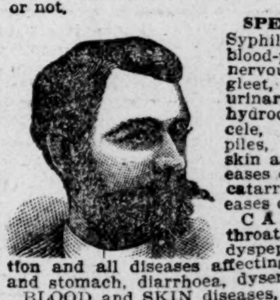
LOVELIEST, Whitest, Clearest Skin and Softest Hands produced by CUTICURA SOAP.

SHORT BREATH,

Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Asthma, Pleurisy, and Inflammation relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

Broken Engagements

Often result from some physical weakness. Married life is often made unhappy from the same cause. Is it not best to be a perfect man or a perfect woman? Dr. Hathaway & Co. have for years made a specialty of all diseases peculiar to men and women. Private skin and blood troubles. If you will call or write to them about your case it may save you many years of suffering. They are true, genuine specialists, and their reputation for skill and honesty cannot be questioned. Consultation is free and a candid opinion given of your case whether you take treatment or or not.



SPECIALTIES.

Syphilis specific blood-poisoning, nervous debility, gleet, kidney and urinary difficulties, hydrocele, varicocele, strictures, piles, rheumatism, skin and blood diseases of all forms, catarrh and diseases of women.

CATARRH, throat, lungs, liver, dyspepsia, indigestion and all diseases affecting the bowels and stomach, diarrhoea, dysentery, etc.

BLOOD and SKIN diseases, sores, spots, pimples, scrofula, blood taints, tumors, tetter, eczema and all troubles arising from impure state of blood completely eradicated from the system.

KIDNEY and urinary, weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, brick dust or white sediment in urine, painful or frequent urination, Bright's disease and all diseases of the bladder of both sexes.

NERVOUSNESS and its attending ailments, of both the young and middle-aged. The awful effects of neglected or improperly treated cases, producing weakness, nervous debility, weakness of both body and brain, dizziness, failing memory, lack of energy and confidence and many other well known symptoms not necessary to mention here, unfitting one for study, business and enjoyment of life.

LADIES will receive careful and special treatment for their many ailments.

Mail treament by sending for symptom blank No. 1 for men, No. 2 for women, No. 3 for skin diseases, No. 4 for catarrh. Call on them or address them.

Dr. Hathaway & Co.,

22½ So. Broad St., Atlanta Ga., rooms 33 and 35 Inman Building.

Hours—9 to 12; 2 to 6; 7 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 1

Send 2-cent stamp for 64-page reference book for men and women.

If you do not wish to address Dr. Hathaway & Co., simply write: Lock Box 69, Atlanta, Ga.

Piles and Fistula!

treated; cure guaranteed. No knife used; no pain; no confinement. Particulars free. Call or write

DR. TUCKER,
16 North Broad st.
Atlanta, Ga.
1m thur sun tues

PETER LYNCH,

95 Whitehall St. and 7 Mitchell St.

Branch Store 201 Peters St.

In addition to his large and varied stock he is now receiving and has on hand his usual supply of spring seeds, such as clover, orchard head and blue grass seeds, German millet, eastern raised Irish potatoes, onion sets and all kinds of garden seeds that are usually planted in this section of the country, both in bulk and in packages, all fresh and true to name. The usual supply of fine wines, ales, beers and porter, brandies, gins, rums and whiskies at his Whitehall street store. A perfect variety store in each place. Call and see him and examine. All orders accompanied with the cash filled promptly and at reasonable prices. Stocks too numerous to mention here. Terms cash.

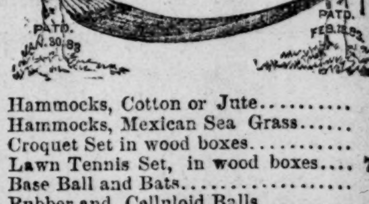
PLUMBING.

Guimarin & Bixby,

No. 9 Broad Street.

'Phone No. 494. Estimates cheerfully furnished on all kinds of work. Steam and hot water heating a specialty. may20 1m

1½ gallon Water Cooler	$1 00
2 gallon Water Cooler, Nickel Faucet.	1 50
3 gallon Water Cooler, Nickel Faucet.	1 75
4 gallon Water Cooler, Nickel Faucet.	2 00
6 gallon Water Cooler, Nickel Faucet.	2 50
2 qrt. Patent Ice Cream Freezers	1 23
3 qrt. Patent Ice Cream Freezers	1 45
4 qrt. Patent Ice Cream Freezers	1 87
6 qrt. Patent Ice Cream Freezers	2 23



Hammocks, Cotton or Jute	50
Hammocks, Mexican Sea Grass	75
Croquet Set in wood boxes	75
Lawn Tennis Set, in wood boxes	7 50
Base Ball and Bats	05
Rubber and Celluloid Balls	05
Fancy Japanese Screens	15
Picnic and Lunch Baskets, and upwards	05
Children's Rolling Hoops with sticks.	05
Tumblers	03
Goblets, each	04
Broom Protector	10
Fly Traps	20
Glass Lemon Extractor	15
Glass Lamps 15 inches high	23
Porcelain Shaeds, 6 and 7 inches	15
Glass Illuminators, 6 and 7 incqes	15
Gas Shades, Engraved	25
Wood Butter Moulds	25
Wood Spoons	05
Jack Stones	05
Ladies' 4 piece Floral Set	25
Plated Knives and Forks, 12 pieces	1 25
Plated Tea Spoons, 6 pieces	25
Plated Table Spoons, 6 pieces	50
Georgia Waiver Note Blanks, 100 pages	15
Receipts and Draft Books, 100 pages.	15
Letter Copying Books, 500 leaves	95
Counter Blank Books, 152 pages	05
Day Book, Ledger or Journal 8½x12¼ inches, Cloth Cover, 400 pages	85
Memorandum Book, 160 pages	04
Ink and Mucilage, per bottle	04
Pens, per dozen	05
Box of Paper and Envelopes	08
Box of Paper and Envelopes, decorated	15
Large assortment of Pocket Books	04

No charge for packing and delivering to Railroad or Express Offices.

L. SNIDER,

84 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

may22—1y wed fri sun

CRYSTAL LENSES

TRADE MARK.

Quality First and Always.

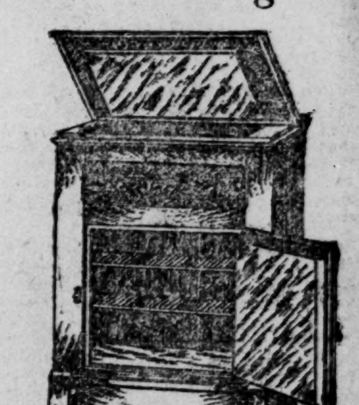
We have unequaled facilities for the manufacture of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. We grind all kinds of Lenses, plain or compound.

KELLAM & MOORE, Scientic Opticians
54 Marietta St., opposite postoffice.

The New Hardware

—AND—

House Furnishing Store



Carry a full line of Water Filters, Refrigerators $7.25, Ice Cream Freezers $1.25 to $3, Ice Shavers 50c, Chafing Dishes, 5 o'clock Tea

Sets. Prices cheaper than anybody. They are the people you must see. A Royal Roaster for $1.25. Will reduce your butcher's bill 25 per cent. Everything a housekeeper wants sold by

Fitten-Thompson

HARDWARE CO.

Cor. Broad and Marietta Sts.

may 29 to jun 1-sun wed fri

$1 00
ickel Faucet. 1 50
Nickel Faucet. 1 75
ickel Faucet. 2 00
Nickel Faucet. 2 50
Freezers.... 1 23
Freezers 1 45
Freezers.... 1 87
Freezers.... 2 23
te.......... 50
Grass...... 75
s.......... 75
od boxes.... 7 50
.... 05
lls......... 05
.... 15
, and upwards 05
with sticks. 05
.... 03
.... 04
.... 10
.... 20
.... 15
high...... 23
7 inches.. 15
7 inches... 15
.... 25
.... 25
.... 05
.... 05
.... 25
12 pieces... 1 25
es....... 25
eces...... 50
ks, 100 pages 15
, 100 pages. 15
0 leaves.... 95
pages...... 05
urnal 8½x12½
400 pages... 85
pages 04
tle........ 04
.... 05
pes........ 08
lopes, deco-
.... 15
t Books.... 04
and delivering to
s.
ER,
Atlanta, Ga.
TAL LENSES
ADE MARK.
First and Always.
ties for the man-
nd Eye-Glasses.
Lenses, plain or
entic Opticians
site postoffice.
rdware
ng Store
ter Filters,
Ice Cream
Ice Shavers
o'clock Tea
an anybody.
must see.
1.25. Will
bill 25 per
ousekeeper
npson
E CO.
ietta Sts.

IT'S WARM WEATHER.

Especially in the Vicinity of the Bijou, in New York.

NOTES AND NEWS OF THEATRICALS

Lillian Russell's Matrimonial Break and Its Effect on Business—Marie Tempest's Plans—Some Stage People.

"Jennie's too hot for this place," was the terse comment of a chappie who knew, as he walked out of the Bijou the other night. He meant Jennie Joyce. The revival of "The Skating Rink," the farce comedy which Nat Goodwin made famous, was on at that little theater and Jennie was one of the central figures—with the accent on the fig. The Sun tells the story of Jennie and the play at some length. "'The Skating Rink,'" says that staid and sober paper, "transplanted bodily a number of young women to the Bijou's stage, and set them loose there, with the same breezy freedom that marks their caperings on more unrestrained stages. They dominated the performance on Monday night. There was the play, of course, as weak a vehicle as ever tried to hold together the acts of a variety performance; William Blaisdell, conscientious and amusing, and Flora Finlayson, who acted gracefully and sang in an unusually good voice for the style of entertainment in which she was placed. But the coterie of young women who filled the scenes were the overwhelming feature of the performance. They threw everybody else into obscurity, and left it for the audience to decide if the variety stage—and not the best elements of it either—was to transfer itself unchanged to a first-class theater. The principal figure in this untamed galaxy was Jennie Joyce. It was apparent from the outset just how much of the stage she intended to occupy. Audiences familiar with Miss Joyce's artistic methods have long since grown accustomed to her capricious habit of omitting portions of her dress that are seen more or less customarily on the stage under all circumstances, and which, if they are not visible, are at all events supposed to be where they belong. But probably even these were unprepared for the ingenious disclosures of Miss Joyce's performance. She appeared in the first act wearing a pink satin gown, long enough at one end to cause an unjustified sense of security in the minds of the spectators. There was entirely reasonable apprehension caused by the cut of her corsage, but with the skirts to her ankles it looked as though the performance might be finished without serious interruption. But these were ill-grounded hopes. It soon became evident that the hilarity of Miss Joyce's spirits had not been subdued by the long skirts. She sang enthusiastically, and acted with extravagant jollity. She danced with a spirit which at the outset enlivened hardened frequenters of the Bijou and ended by fairly knocking the breath out of them. There were persons in the audience, perhaps, unfamiliar with some of her idiosyncrasies in the matter of dress, and they were not prepared for what they saw, but the revelations at the left hand corner of the Bijou stage on Monday night were an entirely novel element in farce. When Miss Joyce reappeared in the second act her mood was subdued. Not even her long stage training in other places of amusement had prepared the actress for the success she had made at the performance in a legitimate theater. Her face was pale, when it had been ruddy during the first act, and her manner was almost demure. After delaying the play for several minutes, she entered apologetically and sang a song about the way different women walk. Then she made love in the song to different members of the orchestra. When the conductor's turn came, she kneeled down and leaned over the footlights, patting him tenderly on the head. Then she stretched out her arms and gathered as much of him in as she could reach over the footlights. The end of the song came then, and relieved the audience and the director, who dropped back wearily into his seat.

"There is no actress to whom sudden success may not bring some measurement of embarrassment, and this came to Miss Joyce on Monday night after she had begun to sing one of Chevalier's coster songs. She gave one verse, and then it became apparent to the audience that the singer's shyness was getting the best of her. After a few lines in the second verse she stopped and seemed lost in contemplation. When she said to the audience, "Hold on, boys, I'm stuck," the spectators were persuaded that the debutante's modesty had finally overcome her. But she recollected the verse in a moment, and finished the song with more haste than coherence. This was not the last of Miss Joyce, for she danced like Carmencita, and what the characters in the piece called 'a marronet' in the resuscitated dolls' quadrille, which appears to revive at certain regular periods. Judging by what she did, Miss Joyce's private opinion is that a marionette cannot dance a little bit."

Lilian Russell's last break seems to have had an unexpected effect upon her drawing powers. She was to have "stayed out" until June 9th, but now comes the announcement that her season closed last night at Newark, N. J. Inside information reveals the fact that since her separation from Perugini, her popularity has been decidedly on the wane. More than that her audiences have shown a disposition to guy, rather than to applaud, her. Now she announces that she will sing no longer under the Canary-Lederer management, and altogether she seems fated. Is it the beginning of the end?

"The Passing Show" has shut down on theatrical deadbeats. As is everywhere known, the custom among theatrical managers is to admit to their establishments free of cost any well-known actor or actress who may apply for that privilege. A few years ago Augustin Daly startled the ladies and gentlemen of the stage by peremptorily refusing to let them pass his doors excepting on the terms governing the general public. This step made Mr. Daly exceedingly unpopular in the profession, but that condition did not seem to worry him very much and the law, so far as his house is concerned, has remained in existence with slight modification in favor of individuals, ever since. The action of Canary and Lederer, who had up to this time been conspicuously liberal in the distribution of free tickets among members of the profession, has raised a prolonged and tumultuous howl of indignation. The managers state that they have been moved to their present course by the fact that their courtesy was in most cases repaid by the utterance on the part of their guests of a series of comments upon their entertainment calculated to hurt their business. It is undoubtedly true that actors and actresses out of engagement are about the severest critics of actors and actresses who are employed. I don't know why this condition should prevail, unless upon the theory that the watchers of a given performance believe they could play the parts better than those performers in whose hands the work of interpretation has been placed. At any rate, "The Passing Show" was so unmercifully "roasted" by the theatrical people who saw it at first that there will be no more stage deadheads at the Casino. The piece, meanwhile, is going along smoothly and is drawing large audiences.

Belle Archer is the new star in New York—new in the stellar sense, that is. She has been attracting good crowds to the Grand Opera house. Two plays were given. "Ruth's Romance," in one act, by Frederick Broughton, and "An Arabian Night," by Sidney Grundy, a farce which had been seen at the Standard, with Mrs. John Drew as a very comical mother-in-law. These two pieces afford to Miss Archer chances to display her abilities in dissimilar roles, for in the first-named her part is that of a young society woman who has wearied of the giddy whirl of town life, and has retired to the country, where she lives upon a farm and does all the hard work which would fall to a farmer's daughter. She is a handsome woman, and in the love passages of this converstional sketch she is as dainty to look upon and as sweet-mannered as could well be desired. Of the second piece she is the cause of most of the farcical fun, and of all its absurd complications, being a museum freak styled, "The Gutta Percha Girl," who enters the house of a respectable married man who has his troublesome mother-in-law living with him, and is introduced by him as his niece from America. She is loud of manners and dress, with a pronounced fondness for brandy and cigarettes, and for the company of "chappies." She is, in every way, in strong contrast with the home she has invaded, and its personages, and a little overdoing of her bounce and boldness would easily spoil the whole. She is, therefore, to be credited a good deal for keeping her actions sufficiently in bounds to enable the average observer to forget that her actual presence could not possibly be borne for any length of time in such surroundings. Both the bright talk of the short play, and the absurd situations of the second are made amusing, and that, too, without the aid of a competent company.

Miss Marie Tempest has decided to take up the work which Rosina Vokes was engaged in at the time of the illness which resulted in her death. Miss Tempest is not unlike Miss Vokes in looks, and she has had a very thorough schooling, dramatically as well as musically. It is a part of her intention to present three plays a night, after the fashion of the dead comedienne, and she will sing two or three times in the course of the entertainment. The question of dancing is still an open one, as Miss Tempest, up to the present time, has not danced to any considerable extent in the operatic performances in which she has appeared in this country. She is a rather good American, nowadays, by the way, and has rejected several offers to return to London for a professional engagement. The coming season promises no novelty in the way of light opera divinities. Frank Mayo's daughter, who has met with great success in Philadelphia, was to appear in New York in the fall in light opera, but she is engaged to be married to a young man of abounding wealth and deep devotion in the Quaker City, and it is pretty well understood that she will retire from the boards and spend the long winter evenings cutting coupons at the fireside with her husband. Miss Adele Ritchie blossomed forth as a star, but the gentleman who was backing her tour became melancholy over the prospect and Miss Ritchie gave it up. She is playing on a salary again, and it is believed she will not appear next season as a star. She has attained some celebrity by a continued series of theatrical rows, but was greeted with more or less enthusiasm by the public, principally because the public is eager for a new face in comic opera. The faces of Lillian Russell. Pauline Hall, Marie Jansen and Marie Tempest were familiar to theatergoers ten years ago, and they are, apparently, the only ones that will be seen next year.

At Koster & Bial's they have got a wire-walker who has set New York to talking in earnest. He is called Juan Caicedo, and he does a lot of things on the slack wire which seem when described in cold print to be impossible of accomplishment. In the first place he wears boots with heavy spurs on the heels, which is in itself enough one would think, to harass and entangle him in his performance. He is not prevented, however, from turning somersaults backward and forward on the wire, or from performing a great many other feats that are amazing.

An Italian impresario has discovered a way out of the "encore" difficulty. He controls a theater in Milan, and he has absolutely forbidden his singers to repeat any of their songs, but at the same time he has placed the following notice in the vestibules: "Those persons who wish for a repetition of any numbers from the opera, or of any part of the ballet dancing, are begged to hand in their names at the box office. At the end of the performance they will enjoy the encores demanded on paying for their seats over again." Since this measure was first adopted no one has availed himself of the privilege thus granted, and the performances have not been interrupted by demands for encore.

The poor season just ending has left many theatrical managers in a very peculiar financial condition. Dunlap is authority for the statement that one, who paid an average salary list of $7,000 a week, is hustling for the loan of $1,000 to cross the ocean, and another who handled the greatest singing star in Christendom, is unable to raise $800 to take his annual trip to London. Neither of these took in a cent less than $150,000 during his tour.

Della Fox has got back to New York, and will not do any more work on the stage until she appears at the Casino, in the autumn, at the head of her own company. When she retired from the DeWolf Hopper organization on Saturday, there were great doings. Heaps of flowers and other gifts were bestowed upon her, there were speeches and tears of farewell, and it was demonstrated that the little prima donna's popularity among her associates was almost beyond bounds. She is getting together a very strong company, which already contains among the principals Paul Arthur and Jefferson D'Angellis and to which important additions are constantly being made. It is apparent that everything is being done to give importance and dignity to this undertaking.

Alexander Salvini stands before the public as the most popular romantic actor on the stage; and at a time when farce comedy and comic opera hold sway, he is faithful to the true school of his art. He is showing liberality and taste in his revivals of plays of a high order of merit. Mr. Salvini is enthusiastically encouraged in his endeavors by his manager, Mr. W. M. Wilkison, who has the correct artistic instinct and believes that anything worth doing should be done well. Mrs. Salvini, (Maud Dixon) will accompany her husband to Europe next month. After a sojourn in Italy they will make a tour through Switzerland and Russia and visit Mrs. Salvini's parents in England.

Otis Skinner made a success in San Francisco as Macbeth to Modjeska's Lady Macbeth. At the end of the performance on May 12th Mr. Skinner was called to the footlights and obliged to make a speech to the audience. He paid a high tribute of personal gratitude to Mme. Modjeska, declaring that whatever advancement he had managed to attain to was due to her and the opportunities which she had afforded him. He added a graceful reference to her projected season abroad, stating that when next she returned to San Francisco it would be with additional European laurels upon her head. Then he smilingly put in a word for himself, announcing that when he came to San Francisco next season it would be at the head of his own company. The audience heartily applauded his little speech, and the Modjeska season in that city wound up in the most pleasant manner possible.

Archibald Clavering Gunter was proposed for membership in the Authors' Club of New York, but his name was withdrawn, it is said, on a hint from the committee that he would be blackballed. A facetious writer suggests that the trouble arose from the fact that the club considers that "Mr. Barnes of New York" and "Mr. Potter of Texas" are literary "gents" and not literary gentlemen.

Kuehne Beveridge, being under age, has had a guardian appointed by the New York superior court, preparatory to bringing suit for divorce from Charles Coghlan "on statutory grounds." They were married in Indianapolis on October 25th last.

One of Hagenback's lions jumped on and severely mauled Mehrman, the trainer, during the performance Monday night at the Columbia theater, Boston.

Ada Gray is going to introduce "East Lynne" to playgoers in England.

Fanny Rice is the mother of a bouncing girl, born on Tuesday last, and she and her husband, Dr. George W. Purdy, are receiving no end of congratulations.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AT WHOLESALE BY TH E TRADE GENERALLY.

Joseph Holland, Effie Shannon, C. D. Marius, Isabella Evesson and Augustus Cook are members of Rose Coghlan's company.

James Lewis, Mrs. Gilbert and twenty-odd other members of Augustin Daly's company arrived in New York from London on Tuesday last. Mr. and Mrs. Daly and Ade Rehan are traveling in Spain and will not return to this country until August.

Henry E. Dixey, whose engagement in "Adonis" at Palmer's theater, New York, closed last Saturday, will make a short trip to Europe and on his return will be seen in one of E. E. Rice's new burlesque productions, probably "Morocco Bound."

A London cablegram announces the instantaneous success there of Verdi's latest opera, "Falstaff," which was sung at Covent garden on Saturday night for the first time before an English audience.

Teresa Vaughn has made another big hit in "1492" with a new song, "Carry it home to Baby," and imitations of walking dolls.

Manager George W. Lederer affirms that Lillian Russell has lately passed her thirty-third birthday.

Virginia Stuart, said to be the wife of a Philidelphia dentist and a pupil of Nelson Wheatcroft, made her debut at Palmer's theater, New York, last Thursday afternoon in "The Lady of Lyons," and proved herself lacking in all the qualities necessary for success on the stage except self-assurance.

M. Antoine, the founder of the theater Liber, in Paris, proposes to found a similar institution where the works of young physicians will be given.

Eleonora Duse refuses to play Paula in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," because, she says, she "cannot understand such a character and is therefore unable to render it with conviction."

Manager Fred C. Whitney has engaged Helen Bertram as prima donna of the company which will produce Smith and DeKoven's new opera, "Rob Roy," next October.

Pauline Hall says she "can see no future for comic opera." She is going to London this summer and will probably appear next fall and winter in Willie Edouin's company. Next summer she will sing in Philadelphia.

Olga Nethersole, the English actress, who has recently made a number of remarkable successes in London, will star in this country next season under Augustin Daly's management. She will give "Juliet."

The late John Oxenford, long the dramatic critic of The London Times, used to say no criticism on a performance should contain anything that would cause an actor's wife to cry.

Joseph Jefferson says that America will never have a theater subsidized by the government, as changes would have to be made with each administration. "The democratic low comedian," he says "would have to give place to a republican tragedian."

William Terriss leaves Irving's company next autumn to play the leading part in a new melodrama at the London Adelphi, supported by Miss Millward. This will be a decided loss to Irving's company, as it will be hard to replace Terriss and Millward.

Zeffie Tilbury, supported by Arthur Lewis and Lydia Thompson, will star next season in "The Crust of Society," "The Idler" and two new plays which Mr. Lewis is going to England to procure. Will Elita Proctor Otis be with them? Well, I guess no.

Larwence Hanley is still in the City of Angels, but hasn't caught one as yet for next season.

Julia Marlowe will, in the course of a fortnight, be married to Robert Taber, who formerly, for several seasons, was leading man of her company. Harry Neagle says this is the annual announcement. Taber by the way, is the clever young fellow who was here with Rose Coghlan's company.

It is reported that Harry Woodruff has wearied of his legal studies and contemplates returning to the stage. Does this mean the breaking of another Gould engagement?

Speaking of the Goulds, Eugene Field hits 'em a pretty hard rap when he says: "Now that the Goulds have departed for Europe it may be both timely and safe to remark that there appears to be no evidence for disbelieving that they are a coarse, vulgar, cheap lot of animals of a lower order. We question there ever having been a more brutal performance than their treatment of Miss Odette Tyler."

'Gene thinks that "Signor Johnny Chatterton Perugini's error in marrying Lillian Russell seems to be nicely explained in the trite old saw about the man who bites off more than he can chew."

SUMMER OPERA.

The Sale of Seats Will Begin Tomorrow Morning.

The first sale of seats for the opening of the third season of summer opera at the Edgewood avenue theater begins tomorrow morning at Beermann's. It was not at first intended to begin the sale until Wednesday, but the demand for seats and boxes has been so great that Manager Herbert Mathews changed his original plans.

Never before has there been such promise of a brilliant season in Atlanta.

Manager Mathews invested several thousand dollars while in New York, for specialties alone, that will make the season of opera a metropolitan one.

Herr Max Hirshfield, the musical director, has been in Atlanta since Thursday and has been since then almost constantly rehearsing the chorus, which is a remarkably competent one.

The season will open on Monday, June 4th, with "Said Pasha," that charming opera so full of sweet music and comedy. On the following Thursday "Girofle Girofla" will be put on for the remainder of the week with a matinee on Saturday. The company that Manager Mathews has secured this summer is one of the best in this country, and is composed of artists in every line.

The orchestra is a complete one, and is composed of fourteen pieces. Boxes will be placed on sale at $4 and $5. Tickets 25, 35 and 50 cents.

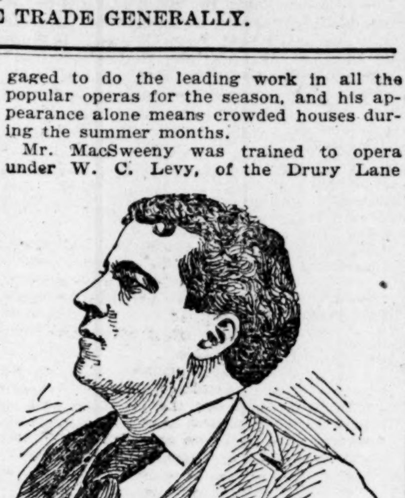
ATLANTA'S SUMMER OPERA.

An Unusual Season Promised to the Patrons of the Theater.

Atlanta is to be congratulated on the season of amusement promised to the patrons of summer opera by the management of the Edgewood Avenue theater.

Mr. J. P. MacSweeny, who is well known to the theatrical world as one of the leading baritones of the stage, has been engaged to do the leading work in all the popular operas for the season, and his appearance alone means crowded houses during the summer months.

Mr. MacSweeny was trained to opera under W. C. Levy, of the Drury Lane theater, in London, and is possibly the best known baritone on the American stage.



J. P. MacSweeney.

The rest of the company is composed of artists prominent in their respective lines and the season promises much to our opera lovers.

MAXIMILIAN'S EMPIRE.

How He and His Empress Struggled and Fell in Mexico.

John Heard in June Scribner's.

The persistent refusal of the cabinet in Washington to recognize Maximilian, and the reiterated intimation to Napoleon that it would be desirable to name a date for the withdrawal of the French troops from Mexican territory pointed toward more decisive action now that the federal armies were at leisure. He fully realized the possibility of a war with the United States, and his letters to Bazaine show clearly that although he expected the declaration of hostilities at any moment, he nevertheless deemed the contingency one of slight importance and the consequence in no way to be dreaded. In anticipation of the event he ordered Bazaine to concentrate his troops around Mexico, abandoning all executive points as to allow the enemy to exhaust his strength in long marches, and he explained that this was his reason for choosing the Crimea as the seat of war with Russia. It is curious and interesting to note his mediocre opinion of our forces at the close of the rebellion.

Maximilian and Charlotte.

He was a man of illusions, and his own most ardent, most sincere admirer; he believed himself fully capable not only to reign but to rule unaided, and in this belief he continued to the end. A dreamer, a poet, his mind filled with the traditions of the most form-ridden court in Europe, accustomed to deal only with thoroughly precedented and documented difficulties, Maximilian was, perhaps, the very worst practical ruler that could have been selected for Mexico. He was not only unable to see things clearly himself, but equally incapable of surrounding himself with clear-sighted advisers. The country needed a hard, shrewd practical soldier ruler; a man of simple tastes and close economy. Maximilian was a traditional prince; notwithstanding the emptiness of his coffers, he surrounded himself with chambermaids, marshals of the court, equerries, etc., and with such titles and the corresponding emoluments he quenched the men whose lights and work he most needed. The real, practical details of government bored him, and he left them to others, here again showing the lamentable lack of judgment in the choice of his lieutenants, Eloin and Scherzenlechner. The Empress Charlotte was really the master mind of the two, and although only twenty-four years old, she might have helped him very effectually; unfortunately the imperial menage was no longer what it had been, and she was allowed to appear before her husband only when officially summoned. To suggest, to advise, served only to irritate the emperor; and to the anxiety, the constraint, the disappointment of this period may be attributed the first germs of insanity which eventually dethroned the unhappy woman's reason.

The End of the Mexican Empire.

Whatever may be said of Maximilian's career as a ruler, his end was beyond criticism.

On the 19th, at 3:30 o'clock in the morning, Maximilian awoke from a quet sleep and dressed with the help of his two servants. After receiving his father confessor and hearing mass with his fellow prisoners, he took a slight breakfast, and being notified that all was ready, he bade his followers farewell, far less moved than they. Each prisoner entered a separate carriage, and the dismal procession, guarded by numerous troops, passed slowly through the silent streets to the Cerro de las Campanas, a hill near the town, and stopped at the place designated for the execution, not a hundred yards from the spot where Maximilian had been captured. Here the prisoners alighted, and a few minutes later they stood side by side, four thousand men around them. The emperor spoke first in a clear, quiet voice, and said:

"I die in a good cause, the cause of independence and freedom. May my blood end forever the woes of my adopted country. Friends* * *Viva Mejico!"

Miramon read a few lines, in which he protested against the accusation of treason, and maintained the right of the cause for which he was about to give his life. While he was speaking Mejia looked up at the pale, hard sky overhead and across the ragged cactus bush so typical of his country. Above in the oven-like dome, a buzzard, the eagle of Mexico, circled slowly round and round, and he followed it with his eyes until it alighted on a tuna far away. Beyond, the Sierra, purple and blue and white, weighted heavily on the horizon; unconsciously he lowered the crucifix which he was holding before him, and suddenly, the word was given. A single volley burst over the plateau, and on the dissolving smoke the ghost of the empire floated away into the past.

IN MEMORY OF MR. DIXON.

The Saturday Night Club Hold Interesting Exercises in His Honor.

Last night the exercises of the Saturday Night Club were held in honor of the memory of its founder, the late Mr. John Y. Dixon. Appropriate speeches were made by Messrs. Will Black, R. C. Alston, J. W. Austin and Sam Dean. The following resolutions were offered:

"Whereas, An all-wise providence has seen fit and timely to take away from our midst Mr. John Y. Dixon, member and once the worthy president of the Saturday Night Club; be it

"Resolved, That in the loss of Mr. Dixon the Saturday Night Club has been deprived of an intelligent scholar, a lovable friend and golden-hearted gentleman.

"Resolved, That the city of Atlanta has lost a worthy citizen, an ardent apostle and noble benefactor.

"Resolved, That the club do express its deep and sore loss in the deprivation of such a kingly gentleman, extend to the grieved wife and children their sincerest regrets and kind-hearted sympathies in their loss of husband and father.

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the heartbroken family, also one copy each to The Constitution and Journal for publication, and a copy also spread upon the minutes of this meeting.

"SAM C. DEAN,
"W. A. MATTHEWS,
"GORDON F. MITCHELL,
"Committee.
"JAMES R. NUTTING,
"President.
"HARVEY HATCHER, Secretary."

Scientific and Industrial.

Unlawful Taxation.

The supreme court of the United States has just reversed a decision of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, which affirmed the imposition of a fine by a local court under an ordinance of the city of Titusville, Pa., which required traveling salesmen to pay a license for soliciting orders. The above decision of the supreme court of the United States reaffirms its previous decision that no state can levy a tax in any form on interstate commerce, whether such levy is made on the transportation or on the business of carrying it on.

Make 'Em Drunk and Save Your Cotton.

According to The Galveston News, as related by The Scientific American, a shrewd Texan has devised an ingenious and effective way of preventing that little nuisance, the English sparrow, from picking and carrying off the cotton as soon as the bolls first open. When he found the sparrows were committing depredations he procured a quantity of wheat, soaked it in sweetened whisky and strewed it along the rows. The sparrows found it and thought they had a picnic. So they had. But in fifteen or twenty minutes there was the tipsiest lot of English sparrows ever seen on the face of the earth. They rolled about the ground falling on their sides and backs and kicking their heels into the air like a parcel of drunkards, all the while uttering the most comical squeaks. They did not have long to squeak, however, for the boys gathered them up and threw them into bags. The first day they gathered two bushels of drunken sparrows. Three or four days later the experiment was repeated with almost equal success, and from time to time since. They make excellent potpie, but the survivors have come to regard the plantation as hoodooed, for now very few come about it.

Poison in Skins of Fruit.

The skins of fruit should never be eaten, not because they are not palatable or digestible or are unhealthy in themselves, but on account of the danger arising from microbes which have penetrated into the covering of the fruit. Everybody has noticed that at times a slight scratch will create a considerable sore on the human body. It is generally ascribed to an unhealthy condition of the blood, but a close microscopical examination will show that it is due to the presence of microbes thus introduced into the system. So with an apple, a peach, a pear, or a grape. The fruit may be perfectly sound and healthy, but on the skin or covering may be microbes, which, introduced into the human system, will breed disease. These germs are not uncommon, neither are they always present. It is possible to eat this covering without injury, but the danger is such that it is best not to incur the risk.

The Eye and Epilepsy.

From The New York Medical Journal we learn that Dr. Ambrose L. Rauney, of New York, has been peculiarly successful in treating epilepsy by the correction of the eye muscles. He gives the detailed treatment in twenty-five cases. Most of these patients had been treated with bromides for years. One had been an epilepic for twenty-four years. He was cured seven years ago by Dr. Rauney treating his eyes, and has had no return of epilepsy since. Another's violent paroxisms necessitated his confinement in a padded room; the eye treatment cured him radically. Dr. Rauney has evidently made one of the most important and valuable discoveries in medical science.

The Clays of Alabama.

Professor Eugene Smith, state geologist, shows in a paper on the clays of Alabama, read before the Industrial and Scientific Society of that state, that besides its riches in coal and iron, the state has clays of quality suitable for the manufacture of every kind of brick and stoneware. They are not yet developed, for want of skilled and experienced workmen, and because the world is not acquainted with their qualities. The different clays and their location are fully described in the paper.—Popular Science Monthly.

Relief of Pain by Fomentation.

From that reliable authority, The Scientific American, we extract the following safe, easy and doubtless efficacious means for readily relieving pain when, as is usually the case, our doctor is not on hand:

"Only those who have not tried the remedial effects of water, both hot and cold, doubt its efficacy in many forms of disease. It is perfectiry safe to apply a fomentation in case of severe pain before a physician is summoned, and very often it relieves the sufferer before he arrives. This is the way to do it: Take half a dozen thicknesses of flannel large enough to more than cover the seat of the pain, fasten them together, for convenience in handling, wring them out of very hot water (use a clothes wringer to save the hands) and apply as hot as the patient can bear it. A dry flannel may be put between the skin and the wet cloth, if preferred, and over all a large flannel should be placed to keep the heat in. When the cloth begins to feel cold, it should be wrung again. Three or four applications will generally relieve a stiff neck or an attack of rheumatism in a joint.

"A fomentation may be needed when there is no hot water in the house. It may be quickly prepared by wringing out the flannel, compress in cold water, laying it between the folds of a newspaper and putting it on a hot stove or holding it around a stove pipe until hot. The paper protects the cloth, and when steam begins to come out can be easily removed.

Sonorous Sunbeams.

The Electric Review reports an interesting discovery, produced by dividing, by means of a prism, a beam of sunlight into the rainbow colors and allowing each one to fall separately upon a glass vessel containing lampblack, worsted or silk of various colors. Each prismatic ray as it strikes on the glass vessel gives forth a distinct sound to some color, while to others it is silent, these sounds varying according to the material and the particular tint of the prismatic ray, certain rays appearing to have affinity for certain colors and materials.

Cement for China and Glass.

Mix together one and a half ounces of gum sandrac, one and a half ounces of white shellac and one half gill of methylated spirits. This applied evenly to the broken edges of glass or china will cement firmly and leave no dark or apaque lines, as is the case with ordinary cements.

Fishing by Electricity.

A very "taking" net has been devised, having a small incandescent lamp in the center. It is a cast net with a thin rubber tube on the outer edge, which is easily inflated from the shore or boat. The fish, attracted by the light, surround it and the pneumatic tube rising to the service of the water, the fish are caught easily and without injury to the spawn, a most important result when such fish are needed for breeding purposes.

Stick to Your Teacher.

A remarkable but very sensible combination of work and wealth was the late Abraham Burbank, who recently died in Massachusetts. He amassed real estate valued at over a million dollars. He was a brick and stone mason and worked all his life at his trade.

Free Chair Cars.

Free chair car to Chattanooga on East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia train leaving Atlanta at 2 p. m. Also to Macon at 4 p. m.

Old papers for sale at The Constitution Offic. 20 cents per hundred

CONSIDERED AS A BENEFACTOR.

Dr. Copeland's Services Are a Blessing to the Community.

The Remarkable System Devised by Him—The Good It Accomplishes and the Untold Benefits Conferred Upon the Sick and Suffering.

Quick Relief from Asthma and Catarrh of Many Years Standing.

J. M. Hotzclaw, of Conyers, Ga., a prominent business man of the above thriving little city, has been under the treatment the Copeland experts less than a month for a bad case of asthma and catarrh. Says he:

"To persons afflicted with chronic infirmities, especially those caused by catarrh, I can rcommend the Copeland treatment consientiously and from the heart. I think that if they were to search the country over, they would nowhere find such skill, such quick mastery over the most terrible maladies as that shown by the Copeland specialists.

"They relieved me of chronic asthma and catarrh that had made me miserable and wretched for years; what is more, they relieved me at once. Mind you, I do not say that they always bring relief so quickly as that. I can only speak from my own experience and state what they accomplished in my case.

"My trouble all commenced in a nasal catarrh which came in time to affect the throat and afterwards extended to the air passages leading to the lungs. In other words, it got to be a bad case of asthma, and when asthma gets bad enough to lay a man up three to four weeks at a stretch, every time he takes cold it is a very serious matter. I suffered horribly for years, especially nights and mornings, and it got to be so that I would either have to sit up all night struggling for air or lie awaks all night coughing and spitting. Often when at work I would be seized with a tightness of the chest so hard that I would choke and run out of doors to get my breath again. For weeks at a time I would be so that I could not walk a block without having to pant for breath.

"When the Copeland experts began working at me, I was almost worn out. I could hardly ge tabout at all. But I must say that I felt relieved from the very first treatment I received, and at the end of three weeks, I was enabled to resume business."

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

Catarrh of the Stomach Is Caused by Swallowing Poisonous Mucus, Which Drops Down from the Head and Throat at Night.

"When the stomach is full do you feel oppressed?"
"Do you belch up material that burns throat;"
"When stomach is empty do you feel faint?"
"When you get up suddenly are you dizzy?"
"Do you feel as if you had lead in stomach?"
"Is there gnawing sensation in stomach?"
"Is there constant bad taste in mouth?"
"Is there rush of blood to the head?"
"Do you at times have diarrhoea?"
"Is your throat filled with slime?"
"Have you distress after eating?"
"Is there disgust for breakfast?"
"Do you bloat up after eating?"
"Do you have sick headaches?"
"Are you nervous and weak?"
"Is there pain after eating?"
"Do you hawk and spit?"
"Have you water brash;"
"Is your tongue coated?"
"Are you light-headed?"
"Do you belch up gas?"
"Is there vomiting?"
"Are you costive?"
"Is there nausea?"

If you have, you have Catarrh of the Stomach or what is called Dyspepsia. And we can Cure You.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh and all diseases of the Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Epilepsy and all nervous affections, Diseases of Skin and Blood, Rheumatism and all Chronic affections of the Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys.

We can cure any case of Epilepsy.

HOME TREATMENT.

Our system of mail treatment by means of symptom blanks and correspondence is as perfect and effectual as our office work. Write for symptom blanks, 315 Kiser building.

$5 A MONTH,

For All Treatment and Medicines.

COPELAND
MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

W. H. Copeland, M. D.
F. E. Howald, M. D.

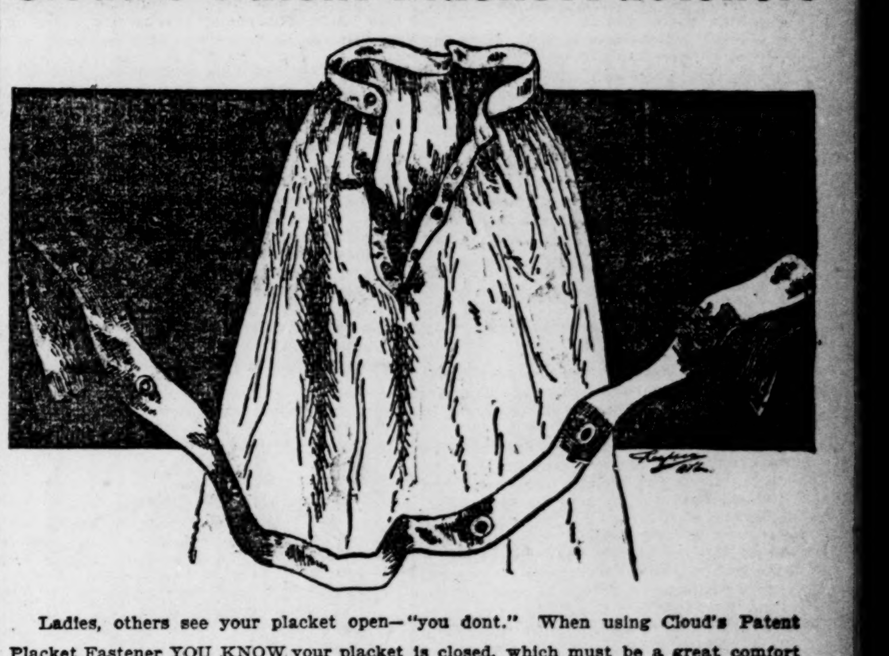
Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 5:30 to 7 p. m.; Sunday, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

PERMANENT OFFICES IN

Room 315, Kiser Build'g,

Cor. Pryor and Hunter Sts. Take elevator.

Cloud's Patent Placket Fastener!



Ladies, others see your placket open—"you dont." When using Cloud's Patent Placket Fastener YOU KNOW your placket is closed, which must be a great comfort to you. Simple in construction and easily a ttached to any dress, highly endorsed by the leading dressmakers of this and other cities. On sale tomorrow for the first time by all dry goods houses. If your merchant s haven't them, send 25c. for one to

THE CLOUD PATENT PLACKET CO.,

41 Whitehall, Atlanta, Ga.

On Monday, May 28,

We will offer our immense stock of Parlor, Chamber, Dining room, Office and Library furniture, covering four spacious floors, 45x250 feet, filled to overflowing,

REGARDLESS OF COST!

Important contemplated changes in our business will compel an immediate disposition of this magnificent stock which will be sold without delay. Elegant Parlor Suits, White and Gold goods; Easy Couches and Chairs, Folding Lounges, Hat Racks, Book Cases, Folding Beds, Chamber Suits, Chiffonieres, China Closets, Wardrobes, hundreds of fancy articles.

Everything in Our $50,000 Stock Must Go!

whether it brings 50 or 25 cents on the dollar—1,000 odd Chairs and Rockers, Tables and Easy Chairs.

500 Woven Wire Springs

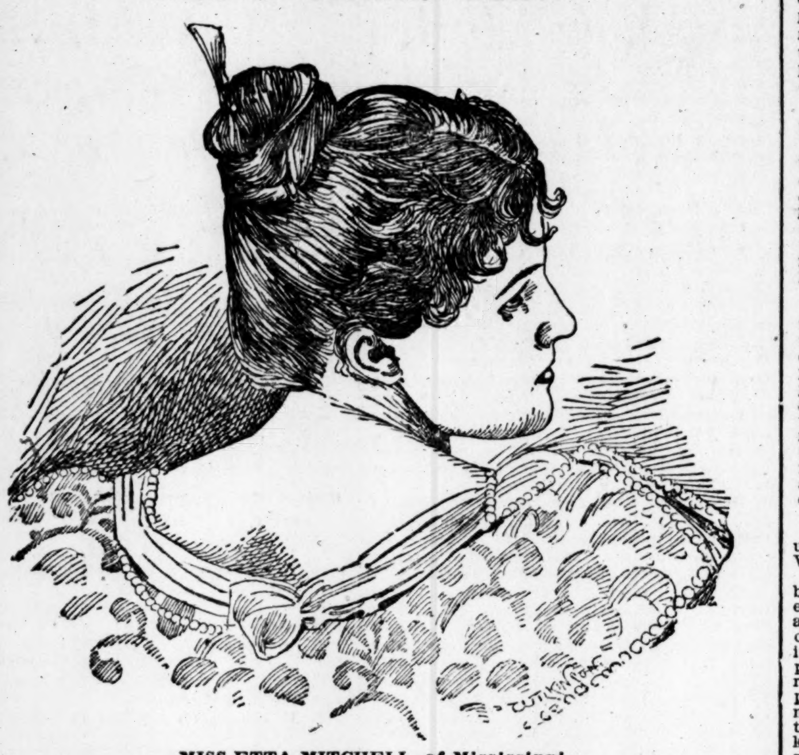
and Cotton Mattresses at less than factory cost. It matters not what price you get elsewhere, we will save you money if you will examine our stock.

25 Dozen Large Rattan Rockers to arrive Tuesday, $1.50 and $1.90 each.

PEYTON H. SNOOK & SON.

SOCIETY

TYPES OF SOUTHERN BEAUTY.



MISS ETTA MITCHELL, of Mississippi.

The two meetings of the committees of the woman's department of the exposition, which were held yesterday, demonstrated conclusively that the ladies are at work and in earnest. The committee on ways and means and the decorative art committee met at the homes of their respective chairmen, and the work assigned to each was gone into with a determination that can mean nothing else than success. Both committees will meet again this week.

The committee on ways and means is one of the most important in connection with this work, and with Mrs. Hagan as chairman is sure to be a great factor toward the upbuilding of the department. The meeting at her home yesterday morning was largely attended and everybody manifested great enthusiasm in the work. Almost all of the members of the committee were present, but a few were not, and if any of these are for any reason prevented from serving they should at once inform the chairman.

The following subcommittees were appointed to take in hand the portions of the work indicated by the titles:

Business Committee—Mrs. William Dickson, Mrs. Albert Cox, Mrs. Aaron Haas, Mrs. C. D. Horne, Mrs. M. F. Amorous and Mrs. E. P. Black.

Committee on Selection of Entertainments—Mrs. Clarence Knowles, chairman; Mrs. William Dickson, Mrs. Vassar Woolley, Mrs. Rhode Hill, Mrs. E. H. Barnes, Mrs. D. M. Bain and Mrs. A. W. Hill.

Committee on Location and Time—Mrs. Albert Cox, Mrs. M. B. Barnes, Mrs. Sam Lumpkin, Mrs. Steiner, Mrs. Hugh McKee and Mrs. Will Ellis.

Committee on Tickets and Programme—Mrs. Albert Howell, Jr., chairman; Mrs. Ed Werner, Mrs. Frank Thanhouser, Mrs. Sam Stocking, Mrs. Henry Peeples, Mrs. C. A. Read, Mrs. E. C. Spalding, Mrs. Jack Cutler and Mrs. F. M. Farley.

Refreshment Committee—Mrs. D. M. Bain, chairman; Mrs. John M. Moore, Mrs. W. S. Bell, Mrs. Frank Holland, Mrs. Alex. Bealer, Mrs. J. K. Hines and Mrs. Grant Wilkins.

Musical Committee—Miss Romare, chairman; Miss Stocker, Miss Leonora Sheehan, Miss Eula Ketner and Miss Echols.

General Aid Committee—Miss Iza Glenn, chairman; Miss Belle Abbott, Miss Josephine Inman, Miss Reble Lowe, Miss Gussie Grady, Miss Emily English and Miss Willie Peck.

The business committee and the committee on entertainment are urged to be ready to report at the next meeting of the full committee, which will be held Wednesday morning at half-past 10 o'clock.

* * *

The New York Advertiser has this pleasant word to say about two prominent Atlanta women, two who are at the front in this exposition work:

"Whatever may be the outcome of the present agitation for and against woman suffrage, which the society women of New York have been carrying on for some time, the citizens of Atlanta, Ga., that most progressive of southern cities, have not hesitated of late to testify to their belief in the executive ability of women by placing them in positions of trust and responsibility, and by according them in many ways equal rights and privileges with men. They have appointed Mrs. Joseph Thompson, of Atlanta, one of the most beautiful women of the south, at the head of one of the most important committees in connection with the Cotton States and International exposition, to be held at Atlanta next year. Mrs. Thompson is at present in this city, and will sail for Europe this week for a brief vacation, before returning to Atlanta to take up her arduous work again. Mrs. Loulie M. Gordon is another Atlanta woman to whose energy and tact the recent visit of the International League of Press Clubs to Atlanta was almost entirely due—a visit which brought representative northern and southern men and women into contact in the pleasantest way, and which has been productive already of good results and the weakening of sectional prejudices. At the banquet given to these press delegates in Atlanta the ladies of that city were invited, and were quite as integral a part of the affair as the men, taking part even in the speeches. Elsewhere through the south there is an evidence of a spontaneous movement to give women more voice in public affairs, and the woman suffrage movement promises to have more support within a short time in the south than in the north."

* * *

The fin de siecle woman of the great cities of the world—those of us who live out of them lay claim to no such high-sounding appellation—seems to hesitate at nothing in her feverish desire to live up to her title and the privileges that go with it. Some of the stories told of this unique specimen of femininity are interesting, to say the least. Of course I don't believe all I read in the newspapers, but here's one told by a New York paper that is interesting, whether true or not. Slumming that paper says, has been a recognized phase of fashionable mental distress for some time, both in this country and aboard, but a story of an entirely unique species of this hysteria has lately reached me. The sufferers from this strange phobia are two women, one slightly past the rosy summer of first youth, well known in the smart clique both here and in Newport, and whose name is often enrolled among the awe-inspiring lists of patronesses of swagger functions. The other, who is unmarried and is about twenty-five years of age, has been conspicuous during two or three seasons in Newport as the chere amie of a man about town, whose "nose" is, to say the least, his most romantic feature. The story goes that these two women, wearied perhaps by the dignity and decorum of social exclusiveness, indulge in quaint moral gymnastics to the difiance of all the laws of propriety.

One of their fads during the last few months has been to "do" the Bowery. I have it on the best authority that not once, but on several occasions, the adventurous pair have donned the tawdry garb of the women of the class that it amuses them to represent, and have promenaded the purlieus of the east side with, as they expressed it, "great success"—whatever that may mean. Dance halls of the lowest order and beer gardens and other cheap dives have been thoroughly explored by them and I hear that they have quite a pleasant little coterie of friends in one den, among whom is a noted crook and an ex-prize fighter. Mrs. Humphry Ward and Walter Besant do not understand "slumming" in its highest perfection yet.

* * *

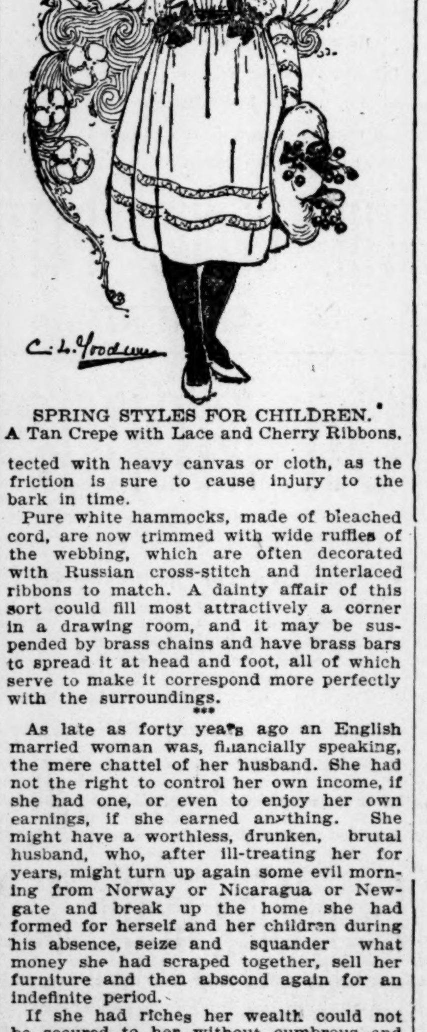
Princess Clementine, the youngest daughter of the king of the Belgians, is going to renounce the world and retire into a convent, to the intense annoyance of her parents. She is an interesting looking girl of about twenty-two, who has been reported engaged to half the princes in Europe. She was sent for by King Humbert, who had an idea of uniting her to his son and heir, the young prince of Naples; that would have been an excellent match. Then the lady's parents waived conventionality and the queen of the Belgians herself took her daughter to Italy for the avowed purpose of the betrothal, but when the ladies arrived the intended bridegroom was coy and suddenly flatly refused to marry any one on the ground that he was in bad health and did not like the idea of matrimony, so the royal mother and daughter returned home, both mortified and humiliated, and the princess, to cover the defeat, was betrothed at once to her cousin, Prince Baudouin, the son of the Comte de Flandres, and the heir to the Belgian throne, but he died last summer and his disconsolate fiance has elected to be the bride of heaven.

* * *

Somebdy gives this interesting information about hammocks and their use:

The head end should be six and a quarter feet from the ground and the foot end three and three-quarters feet—a curve which secures to the occupant the greatest ease of position. Next, the rope which fastens the head end should be less than twelve inches long, while that which attaches the foot should be four and a half feet. The object of this arrangement is to give the lower part of the body freedom in swinging, while the head remains almost stationary.

Ropes with metal catches are now for sale, which make the labor of hanging a hammock very slight; and where trees are used as supports they should be well protected with heavy canvas or cloth, as the friction is sure to cause injury to the bark in time.



SPRING STYLES FOR CHILDREN.
A Tan Crepe with Lace and Cherry Ribbons.

Pure white hammocks, made of bleached cord, are now trimmed with wide ruffles of the webbing, which are often decorated with Russian cross-stitch and interlaced ribbons to match. A dainty affair of this sort could fill most attractively a corner in a drawing room, and it may be suspended by brass chains and have brass bars to spread it at head and foot, all of which serve to make it correspond more perfectly with the surroundings.

* * *

As late as forty years ago an English married woman was, financially speaking, the mere chattel of her husband. She had not the right to control her own income, if she had one, or even to enjoy her own earnings, if she earned anything. She might have a worthless, drunken, brutal husband, who, after ill-treating her for years, might turn up again some evil morning from Norway or Nicaragua or Newgate and break up the home she had formed for herself and her children during his absence, seize and squander what money she had scraped together, sell her furniture and then abscond again for an indefinite period.

If she had riches her wealth could not be secured to her without cumbrous and costly legal settlements, while a dissipated or heartless husband might wrench from her every penny of interest accruing from her capital. There was no cheap or expeditious law of divorce which could free her from the matrimonial tie when her life had become intolerable through the cruelty or infidelity of her husband. She had first to go to the ecclesiastical courts to get a divorce from bed and board and next a private act of parliament had to be procured before the conjugal shackles could be dissolved. To get a divorce was like walking over broken bottles—you bled at every step. The cheapest diverces cost one thousand pounds.

* * *

Many women can manage to look sweet-tempered in spite of various forms of physical suffering, but there are very few who can do so when enduring agonies form a bad corn or from tender and swollen feet. The first really hot weather is trying to the feet of most people. There are several ways in which suffering caused by tender feet can be lessened, if not entirely got rid of.

First and foremorst, the boots and shoes for summer wear should be half a size larger than those worn during the winter. Shoes are generally considered more comfortable than boots and should certainly be adopted, if possible, in the summer, for they leave the ankle free and the circulation unimpeded. However, if boots must be worn they should not be very high, as any additional pressure means additional suffering. It is hardly necessary to mention that extremely pointed toes and really high heels should never even be thought of by any one who values peace of mind or comfort.

"Woman," in discussing this subject, says: "The evil effects of tight lacing will be very soon realized by the woman who has tender feet; the undue compression adds tenfold to the pain and very often the ankles even of young girls, who are silly enough to sacrifice their well being for the sake of having a waist of eighteen inches, are so swelled and inflamed by the end of the day that they are utterly shapeless.

"In cases of this kind the remedy is not far to seek, but it is more difficult to relieve those who suffer legitimately, so to speak. The following treatment should be persevered in; it will give immediate relief, and, when practicable, should be resorted to twice a day. Do not wait until you go to bed, but if the opportunity offers when you come in weary and footsore apply the remedies then.

"Soak the feet well in tepid water, to which a little ammonia has been added, and as the water gets cold pour in more hot to keep up the temperature. After drying the feet rub them gently and thoroughly with a mixture made hus:

"Add one ounce of the best linseed oil to the same quantity of lime water, shake the bottle in which the ingredients are until a mixture about the thickness of cream is produced, then pour in half a dram of spirits of camphor; shake again and it is ready for use. The feet, after being rubbed, should be wrapped in soft linen for a long while and then powdered with boracic acid before the stockings are replaced. In the event of the feet and ankles being in a very inflamed condition, after soaking them as I have described, apply an arnica solution, which will soon allay the discomfort. This is made by adding twenty drops of tincture of arnica to half a cupful of tepid water; saturate a piece of lint sufficiently large to envelop the entire foot with the lotion, cover it with a piece of oiled silk and rest for an hour or two."

* * *

Walter Besant wants to know of the readers of The Queen when men began to carve When and why was the carving knife taken away from the hostess? he asks. I have heard several men of my acquaintance ask the same question and ask it in a despairing sort of way that was suggestive.

A writer in The New York Recorder takes the same theme for a little talk. She says that "Lady Mary Worthy Montague was the most expert woman carver of her time. Her father, Lord Dorchester, having no wife to carve for him, had his daughter trained for the work. Lady Mary took lessons three times a week that she might be perfect at her father's public days, and then, in order to perform her duties without interruption, she took her own dinner an hour before the company arrived.

"Carving masters went from house to house in those days and taught the ladies to carve. Carving was an art, a science, a fad. Gradually the fad died out, like all fads, and the work was relegated to the father. When there was no butler, every man became his own butler. History may not uphold this thread of logic.

"Nowadays the one carves at the table who carves best, and common sense rules in this line of labor as in others. Where women have taken up carving it is usually the result of awkwardness on the part of the male head of the family, who lacerates a fowl, splinters game, cuts a joint the wrong way of the cloth, and seasons the undertaking with profanity. The fact that cooking schools teach carving points to the result of women's gradually becoming the carver again, as she was early in the century.

"The fact that men have taken to pouring tea will eventually result in his assuming control of the tea cups and saucers, and be another cause for his vis-a-vis brandishing the carving tools. Everything rights itself in time, and history repeats itself."

* * *

It is at present a fad among rich New Yorkers to own pet canaries. They go to a deal of trouble about it, and whenever they hear of one very accomplished they want to add it to their collection, as stamp collectors want new stamps, or autograph hunters try for a rare signature.

* * *

A reporter interviewing a woman physician the other day in London, asked whether women doctors had now quite established themselves in public confidence and if their patients had quite got over the idea that they were risking their health magnanimously to oblige a fellow woman. He was answered: "Oh, yes, all that feeling has quite passed away. Indeed, women as physicians are treated with absolute confidence. But with regard to women surgeons, a slight hesitation is still shown. Patients will allow a woman to diagnose the most complicated cases; but, if there is ever so small an operation to be performed, they would rather employ a man to carry out her directions. There is a reason for this skepticism. Hitherto women have enjoyed very little surgical practice; but the facilities afforded by the hospital for women, and, I trust, in the future, by many other hospitals, will give women the necessary experience and remove just this one last vestige of prejudice."

* * *

A new course of study has been introduced in the curriculum of the Elmira Female college, being a systematic study of manners. The council of etiquette formed in the college is made up of representatives from all the college classes, and to this council disputed points are submitted. It looks up authorities, considers weight of evidence pro and con, and finally decides according to the best standards. Once every fortnight a member of the council presents an original paper, to be read in the college chapel to the rest of the students. Some of these subjects thus presented have been "Manners in Public Places," "Letters and Letter Writing," "Chaperones and Their Uses," and others.

The broad question of manners cannot be too much studied or too well understood. When it is brought down to finical questions of etiquette, which can never be decided for all time in all places, too much considering of them is both tiresome and harmful. The kind thing is usually the right thing. It is while one is hesitating over what Mrs. Grundy has decided to be the right thing that the opportunity to do the kind thing passes.

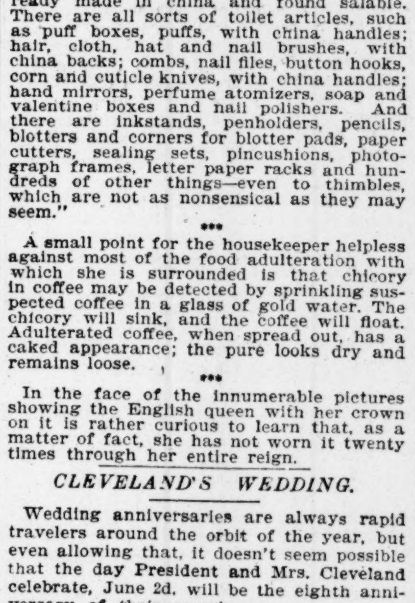
* * *

London correspondents are betraying in their present felicitations over the return of the American visitors how serious was their defection last season. The present summer promises ample compensation. The proprietor of one of the older up-town hotels said one day last week that the steamer trade had not been so brisk in years as just now, with big bookings ahead. Out-of-town travelers, bound for Europe, always plan for several days in New York on the way, and it is this tide which at the moment is exceptionally heavy.

* * *

Writing of the growing tendency to the use of china in toilet articles over silver, a World woman says:

"The preference for china over silver is becoming more marked day by day. The ease with which china may be kept clean appeals to the housekeeper. The warmth of color possible in china and impossible in silver, and which is so frequently important in carrying out the scheme of a room, recommends china for decorative purposes. These two advantages make it natural for seekers after novelty to look to the potteries. The designer at the pottery knows nothing of this state of affairs, but such knowledge comes almost unconsciously to every woman who shops. Thus the woman with an eye for novelty and but slight training in drawing may be of value to the trade through the suggestions she may make. Marked ability in drawing and familiarity with correct styles of ornament will, of course, increase her value as a designer, but these qualities are, after all, of secondary importance. Without taking into consideration the great variety of useful articles included under the head of table and toilet ware, designs for which are constantly in demand, the number of so far unthought of novelties is unlimited. Let me mention some of the articles already made in china and found salable. There are all sorts of toilet articles, such as puff boxes, puffs, with china handles; hair, cloth, hat and nail brushes, with china backs; combs, nail files, button hooks, corn and cuticle knives, with china handles; hand mirrors, perfume atomizers, soap and valentine boxes and nail polishers. And there are inkstands, penholders, pencils, blotters and corners for blotter pads, paper cutters, sealing sets, pincushions, photograph frames, letter paper racks and hundreds of other things—even to thimbles, which are not as nonsensical as they may seem."



THE LATEST IN PARIS.
A Tulle Neck Garniture that is Quite the Thing.

* * *

A small point for the housekeeper helpless against most of the food adulteration with which she is surrounded is that chicory in coffee may be detected by sprinkling suspected coffee in a glass of gold water. The chicory will sink, and the coffee will float. Adulterated coffee, when spread out, has a caked appearance; the pure looks dry and remains loose.

* * *

In the face of the innumerable pictures showing the English queen with her crown on it is rather curious to learn that, as a matter of fact, she has not worn it twenty times through her entire reign.

CLEVELAND'S WEDDING.

Wedding anniversaries are always rapid travelers around the orbit of the year, but even allowing that, it doesn't seem possible that the day President and Mrs. Cleveland celebrate, June 2d, will be the eighth anniversary of their marriage.

There is always a bit of sentiment for a woman over everything connected with her bridal day, providing there is a grain of romance in her composition, and both Mrs. Cleveland and the president hold the anniversaries of that happy June night of 1886 in very tender regard. Some people like to observe such days with jollifications among friends, but the presidential couple have always looked on this as the one day in the year set apart for themselves especially. They have always planned to observe the day by themselves.

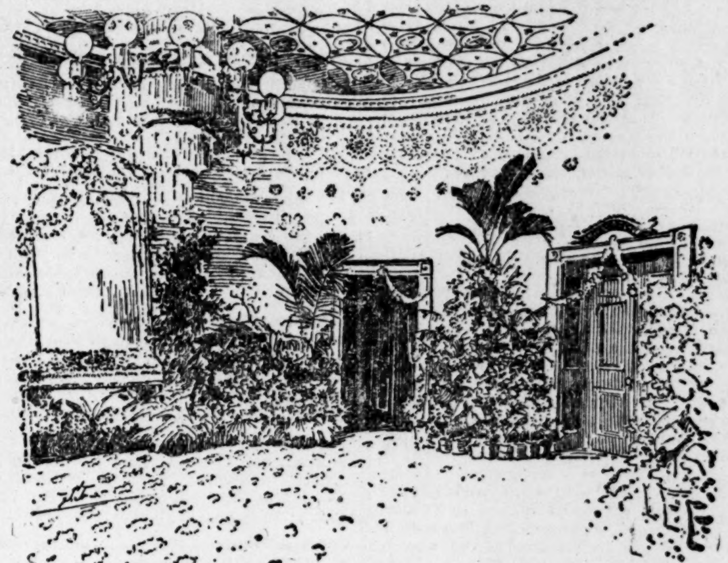
Mrs. Cleveland must have many memories to recall of the day they commemorate and its wedding. That marriage gave great satisfaction to the country, and especially to Mr. Cleveland's own party. Dan Lamont prides himself on the part he played in the affair. He often says it was the best piece of work he ever did, and he and Mrs. Cleveland have many laughs over the faithful private secretary's attentions to the bride's comfort. It was Lamont who arranged everything, even the wedding day. It was he who met the Noordland way down the bay, smuggled Miss Folsom aboard the cutter Chandler and then started on a chase with her toward the city. Mr. Lamont says the best joke he ever played on the press of the country was when he and Mrs. Cleveland-to-be, in the dead of night, gave the newspaper tugs the slip, and he managed to land way up town and get her to the house of friends, while the newspapers couldn't locate her.

Naturally Mrs. Cleveland has memories such as other women have not, because they are not attended by such extraordinary conditions. It was Mr. Lamont who bought wedding presents and took out the marriage license and finally turned her over to the president a winsome bride.

Then she was less than twenty-two, full of vivacity and anxious to gratify the whole United States. Everybody devoured the slightest detail of the wedding with perfect avidity. Rumor had the pair married everywhere except in a balloon. The marriage really did occur in the blue room at the white house at 7 o'clock in the evening of June 2d. Mrs. Cleveland chose Wednesday, "the best day of all," for the event. The blue room was superbly dressed for the occasion. It had taken two days to arrange the white house. In the blue room pansies were first introduced to the public in the role which has clung to them ever since of "Mrs. Cleveland's favorite flower." In a bank of purple pansies under a mirror was the date, June 2, 1886, in pure white pansies.

A solid wall of finest green foliage made a background for the bride and groom, who reversed the usual order at weddings and faced the spectators instead of turning backs on them. It was all very quiet. The cabinet ministers and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, the president's mother and sister and a few of the bride's relatives and friends were the only persons who saw the knot tied. The bride's veil was six yards long and held by a myrtle and orange blossom coronet. It is all treasured very carefully. Mrs. Cleveland's favorite photograph is one taken in the wedding dress with a pansy brooch at her throat.

Souvenirs of the wedding were in great demand and as a result some funny incidents occurred. Many of the friends and neighbors of Mrs. Sunderland, the wife of the minister who performed the ceremony, eager for souvenirs, hit on the idea of getting her to wear various articles of theirs. The things poured in on her would have stocked a fine trousseau. She insisted on her right to wear her own clothes and objected to jewels. Still she managed to accommodate a number of the importunates by carrying plenty of handkerchiefs and fans. When Mrs. Sunderland revealed the situation at the wedding another guest confessed that she was in the same situation and that about the only thing she had on that hadn't been worn to oblige friends who coveted something worn at a president's wedding were her dress and the shoes she stood in. Even the silk hosiery she wore



THE BLUE ROOM AS DECORATED FOR CLEVELAND'S WEDDING.

was destined for souvenirs. The two Lamont girls will also have souvenirs of the wedding in due time, for their mother, with much forethought, bought two peacock feather fans, both of which she carried at the wedding. As they were alike nobody knew the difference, and by and by they will come into the possession of her daughters.

One family in Washington has a boxful of the rice that was thrown after President and Mrs. Cleveland that night when they started on their wedding tour and also some of the wedding cake in one of the lovely silk-lined boxes that were provided. An odd device was shown in the cake boxes that may give a suggestion to some of the brides this June. Instead of having the intertwined monograms of bride and groom there were autographs of both bride and groom engraved in silver on the cover.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland started out with the idea that they would always have a quiet little day to themselves on their wedding anniversaries. When one is president one is not always a free agent and the president's wife doesn't always have her own sweet way. Still the Clevelands have fared pretty well.

The first anniversary turned out rather amusing and was a little out of the run of such celebrations. The President and Mrs. Cleveland, with Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, were in the Adirondacks hunting and fishing at Paul Smith's, where they occupied one of the cottages. June 2d, there was a little picnic excursion to Noel's pond. Imagine spending the first anniversary of one's wedding surrounded by plenty of tar oil to keep away the bugs and flies! The party went trolling and Mrs. Cleveland had all the celebration to herself. The president caught nothing in the finny line. Mrs. Cleveland caught the first and second fish and was nigh hook with five, while the whole party caught a soaking from a thunder storm that overtook them in the afternoon. When they reached their cottage the vistors at Paul Smith's had remembered the day and lavishly decorated the cottage with lilacs, birch leaves, wild cherry ferns and a wealth of wild flowers.

The next year Mrs. Cleveland was visiting in Germantown, but the president, who had been in New York, met her on his return and carried her back to Washington in season to celebrate at their country house. This time they took a quiet little trip down the Potomac river on a small yacht and returned in season to dine at home.

The next year was the first out of the executive mansion and the Clevelands had begun life in the north. The anniversaries might be grouped together, and it be said that the Clevelands celebrate by going a-fishing. On this one they went to Tuxedo, which had then just been opened, as the guests of Mr. Cleveland's law partner, Francis Lynde Stetson, and Mr. Bangs. The attraction was black bass fishing and the president's luck was "agin" him, as it usually is about the anniversary day. The day itself fell on Sunday, and the Clevelands spent it quietly with their friends. It was saddened for all the country by the terrible Johnstown flood with its hundreds of dead.

The next year Mr. Cleveland was tied up with the joys of a thriftly law practice and the family remained quietly at home with a few guests at dinner. While their friends would like to remember the day with some special observation the President and Mrs. Cleveland decree that everything shall be so quiet that even the newspapers never recollect the day.

In 1891 they were the guests of Joseph Jefferson at the superb villa at Buttermilk bay, which has since been destroyed by fire. The president had jolly company. There were Sol Smith Russell and that choice spirit Billy Florence to amuse him if the fish failed to respond to his endeavors, Mrs. Cleveland had her hands full overseeing the completion of affairs at Tudor Haven, since immortalized as Gray Gables. Of course three such minds as Jefferson's, Russell's and Florence's couldn't let the day pass without some expressions of opinion on the subject. Mr. Cleveland tried the fish, and the dinner that night was rather gay with toasts and lively wit.

In 1892 the family was at Lakewood. It was too near the date of the national convention wherein the great fight was to be made for much celebration of the day, but friends visited them in a quiet way in the evening and presented their congratulations.

Last year the president took an outing alone. The office seekers had made life miserable for him, and the president spent the seventh anniversary of his marriage in a duck blind at Hog island, while Mrs. Cleveland remained at home with Ruth. A few friends came into lunch at the executive mansion.

It is rumored that this year the president will get away for a trout trip to Katcahchin mills, in Maine, but congress may upset this. If he does go Mrs. Cleveland will have to bide again at home, for Baby Esther's demands are such that her mother has to be her slave for a little while longer.

No matter where they are Mr. Cleveland always remembers the day with some gift to his wife. He likes to give her something for her own exclusive pleasure and usually adds a piece of jewelry to her jewelry case.

ABOUT PARISIAN WOMEN.

A less serious commercial atmosphere seems to pervade the charity sales held by French society women that broods over those I have seen in New York.

There are no gay little booths with colored draperies and panoplies of flags, no miniature pagodas or Swiss chalets that entice the eye and frame in the women, and make mute but unmistakable calls to pocket book.

The women are not in costume or even in aprons, nor do they make any show at all of playing the vender.

The correct manner, it appears, is to look indifferent to the object of the gathering and give one's money behind the door, having ordered one may conjecture, the worth of it sent home without having taken the trouble to choose.

At least this was the impression conveyed to a stranger at a fair held under the auspices of the Countess Hoyes, wife of the Austrian ambassador, and of the Countess de Biron, the other day, at the Austrian embassy, at which all the aristocratic Parisian and foreign official world assisted.

Long, square-cornered tables were ranged along the walls and covered with white cotton, and upon them the articles for sale were placed with no special care to make the showing attractive.

The great show of the fair was the women themselves. All the beauty and brilliance of aristocratic Paris dressed in the latest elegancies of the mode thronged the splendid salons, and sat round and gossiped, and overflowed into the beautiful gardens, just as at any other afternoon reception.

A stranger would have been puzzled how entirely that he entered with such an idea. Who could look beyond these exquisite women in ravishing toilettes to a white cotton background spread with pincushions and mats.

As for the articles on sale, they were not different from those that American women make for such occasions. Sofa pillows of flowered foulard for country use, lampshades of pale silk painted in water colors, embroidered book covers, little screens, etc.

Some of the Toilettes.

A brown and white fine checked taffeta with a sleeveless overdress of brown crape. The crape covers the skirt and has a narrow embroidered edge at the bottom and deep embroidery round the hips, being made of a flounce turned lower side up. The crape on the bodice is cut square-necked, to make a purchase, if he did not forget the narrow embroidery on the edge and the deep round the waist. Yellow straw hat with brown rosettes and plae green roses.

A black and white checked silk trimmed with brown rosettes and pale green roses. Round bodice laid in box plaits back and front, and strips of guipure insertion laid between gigot sleeves untrimmed; black velvet neckband fastened behind with a long quilled loop falling each way; skirt bordered with velvet and a band of guipure insertion above. Bonnet of fancy yellow straw, black velvet and rose roses.

A gray and white striped silk, the bodice front a bolero falling open over a long scarf of palest mauve crape that is passed round the neck, crossed on the bosom in a knot caught with jewels, and falls in two ends to the foot. Bonnet of white and pale mauve, crape rosettes and black velvet.

Mrs. Eustis, wife of the United States ambassador, very elegant in old-rose taffeta and cream guipure.

A Great Woman Politician.

A book just appeared in Paris, a history of Catharine II., of Russia, is worth women's noting for its aid towards inspiring respect for the feminine intellect.

It is called "Antour d'un Trone," and is written by Waliszewsky, others of whose works on Russian history have been crowned by the French academy.

The peculiar historical value of the author's works are said to lie in the fact that he has been able to publish and comment on facts that the Russian historian, though having access to the same documents in the Russian archives, are prohibited by the emperial government from publishing. This is why, doubtless, this writer's work sets forth in clearer day than has hitherto been done the genius of a woman whose life has been enveloped in clouds and mainly seen through vague snatches of scandal.

The book is a recognition that the great man of Russia was a woman.

Catharine stood alone. In the development of other states the ministers have often played greater parts than the sovereigns, as Richelieu than Louis XIII., Bismarck than William II., and there have not been lacking prejudiced sneers that successful female sovereigns have wed their greatness to the men about them.

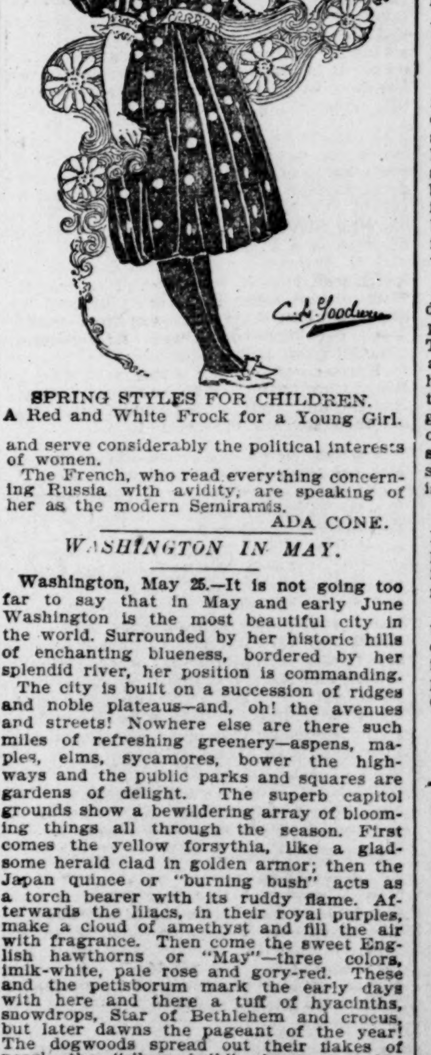
But around Catharine's throne the chief men were mere auxiliaries that played a subservient and feeble role. She could truly say of herself: "I have made war without generals and peace without ministers."

There was never, perhaps, a more one-sided idea of a historical character than has been prevalent of Catharine the great. She has been represented chiefly as a woman given up to orgies. This was the impression I had of her as a child and I got it, if I am not mistaken, from schoolbooks.

A juster presentation of her as one of the strongest intellectual forces in history, a woman who definitively placed her nation in what is known as "the European concert," should modify opinion concerning her and serve considerably the political interests of women.

The French, who read everything concerning Russia with avidity, are speaking of her as the modern Semiramis.

ADA CONE.



SPRING STYLES FOR CHILDREN.
A Red and White Frock for a Young Girl.

WASHINGTON IN MAY.

Washington, May 25.—It is not going too far to say that in May and early June Washington is the most beautiful city in the world. Surrounded by her historic hills of enchanting blueness, bordered by her splendid river, her position is commanding.

The city is built on a succession of ridges and noble plateaus—and, oh! the avenues and streets! Nowhere else are there such miles of refreshing greenery—aspens, maples, elms, sycamores, bower the highways and the public parks and squares are gardens of delight. The superb capitol grounds show a bewildering array of blooming things all through the season. First comes the yellow forsythia, like a gladsome herald clad in golden armor; then the Japan quince or "burning bush" acts as a torch bearer with its ruddy flame. Afterwards the lilacs, in their royal purples, make a cloud of amethyst and fill the air with fragrance. Then come the sweet English hawthorns or "May"—three colors, imlk-white, pale rose and gory-red. These and the petisborum mark the early days with here and there a tuff of hyacinths, snowdrops, Star of Bethlehem and crocus, but later dawns the pageant of the year! The dogwoods spread out their flakes of pearl, the "silver bell," chants its elfin melody as it swings in the soft breeze, the horse chestnuts tower up like chandeliers of ivory, the stately tulip-poplar fills its rare green and orange cups with dew. Here and there the white ash or "fringe tree," veiled in lace, makes a soft glimmer through the foliage; the glorious rhododendron embroiders the borders with all its splendid tints, from shell-pink to Syrian purple; the philadelphus throws out long garlands of snow-white and the azaleas, in all their harlequin colors, paint the way with fiery bloom. The flush of the weigellas makes rosy the shaded places, and the yellow bunches of laburnum hang like etherialized grapes from swaying branches. Everywhere shade, blossoms, refreshment. Even the grass here knows how to thrive under the dense shadows of the trees. What is seen in the capitol grounds is reproduced in numberless "places" and small parks all over this magical city of bowery-bloom—not only in the larger and more popular squares and circles, but in remote places near side streets and the abode of the poorer classes. Everywhere little spots of sylvan beauty—here a circle, there a small triangle, invite the lounger to their shade, their feast of color and their fragrance. And amid all, overtopping all, the grand, majestic public buildings, with their noble proportions and massive columns, rise fair and white like temples in a dream. This is Washington in mid-May and early June. Here and here only is the coming summer in bloom. Further south it is in fruit, further north it is in bud—bue here it is in full, radiant, entrancing bloom.

MEL R. COLQUITT.

NOTES AND NEWS OF SOCIETY.

A marriage which will greatly interest all Georgia society will be that of Miss Caroline Hazlehurst Cohen, of Augusta, to Mr. Barton Haxall Wise, invitations to which have been received by friends in Atlanta. The marriage will occur on Thursday evening, June 7th, at half past 8 o'clock at St. Paul's church, Augusta, and will doubtless be witnessed by many prominent society people from all parts of the south. From 9 o'clock until 12 a reception will be tendered at the elegant home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Ellen Wright Cohen, 556 Reynolds avenue. Miss Cohen is one of the most attractive young women that Georgia society has ever known. Bright, vivacious and beautiful, possessed of a brilliant mind and of most charming personality, she is indeed a rare woman, and it is but natural that she should have admirers almost without number. Mr. Wise is quite well known here in Atlanta, and hearty indeed will be the congratulations extended to him upon his winning so fair a bride.

* * *

The Central Congregational church will, on Monday, June 11th, be the scene of a wedding which will unite two well known and popular young people. The invitations announce that at 6 o'clock on the evening of the day indicated, Miss Adah Louise, daughter of Mrs. S. Van Dyke Harper, will be united in marriage to Mr. Henry Rufus Durant. It will be a quiet church wedding and after the ceremony they will leave for a tour of the north and east. Miss Harper is a very charming and attractive young lady who many friends and admirers in the city and throughout the state. Mr. Durant is a member of The Constitution staff.

* * *

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. A. J. Johnson and Miss Cora E. Walden, at the home of the bride's parents, No. 6 Lee street, Inman Park. Mr. Johnson is one of the best known young men in business circles, who, by his genial ways and cheery disposition, has made friends by the score. Miss Walden, who is the daughter of Mr. John H. Walden, is a young lady, whose lovely face and sunny manners have endeared her to a large circle of friends.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Mr. George Simmons Lowman to Miss Jessie Bell Payne Thomas, the marriage to occur at 8:30 o'clock June 7th, at the residence of the young lady's father, 367 Whitehall street. Miss Thomas is a charming young lady, combining the graces of rare beauty with a fine intellectuality, and is extremely popular in a wide circle of friends. Mr. Lowman is a successful young business man, who has legions of friends in the city. He is a young man of character and is fast making his way to the front. He is quite prominent in military circles, and was at one time first lieutenant of the Gate City Guard.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Powell entertained a party of Atlanta friends on Friday at their summer home, Roxborough Springs. Roxborough Springs was formally opened on Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Harper, the present lessees, who gave an elegant entertainment to the Governor's Horse Guards and their wives and friends, with many young gentlemen and young ladies from the city. Wurm's orchestra furnished music for the occasion. The hotel, grounds and lake were beautifully illuminated. The supper was sumptuous, most delightfully prepared and beautifully served. Every one present enjoyed the evening to its fullest extent.

* * *

Quite a jolly party of young people from west Atlanta enjoyed a picnic at Stone mountain Friday. Those who were in the party were Misses Emma Adair, Mae Garrison, Lena Walker, Clara Belle Bowie, Coppie Thomason, Lizzie Adair, Lee Thomason, Annie Thomason, Laura Hawes, May Hawes; Mr. James Thomason and wife and Messrs. Toland, Covenson, Lowe, Thomason, Walker and Hawes.

* * *

The many friends of Mrs. E. F. Buchanan, of Savannah, Ga., will be delighted to know that she will spend the summer here and in north Georgia, where she will be joined by her husband in July, when they will visit several of the up country resorts before returning home.

* * *

Probably the most enjoyable outing of the season was the tallyho picnic given by Mr. John Thompson to a select number of his friends last Thursday at Iceville. It was a picnic par excellence, just such a one as John Thompson is capable of preparing. The ride to the grounds was delightful and the day, with dancing and music, could not have been made to pass more pleasantly. As the host, Mr. Thompson was in a happy role, and was thoroughly indefatigable in his kind attentions.

* * *

The ladies of Grace church will give a moonlight fete Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. John A. Miller, corner Jackson and Houston streets. The large and beautiful lawn is an ideal place for holding such an entertainment. The exercises will be unusually interesting. Later in the evening refreshments will be served. The members and friends of the church are cordially invited to be present and assist this most worthy cause.

* * *

On the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, May 30th, the sisters will give a lawn party at their convent, on Loyd street. The children will be entertained during the afternoon, from 4 to 6, with a "peanut hunt." Lovely prizes will be given both the little lady and gentleman finding the greatest number of peanuts. From 7 to 10 o'clock in the evening all the friends of the sisters will be entertained. A delightful supper will be served and much enjoyment is promised.

* * *

The commencement exercises of the Girls' High school will occur this week, and the programme that has been arranged promises a most pleasant series of entertainments.

On Monday the senior classes will have their final oral examinations from 9 to 12 o'clock. Regular recitations and the reading of essays will occupy the time. The parents and friends of the young ladies are cordially invited to attend these exercises.

On Wednesday the oral examination of

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
·DR·
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

in the capitol
in numberless
over this mag-
—not only in
ar squares and
aces near side
poorer classes.
sylvan beauty—
all triangle, in-
ade, their feast
nce. And amid
grand, majestic
r noble propor-
, rise fair and
ream. This is
nd early June.
coming summer
in fruit, further
it is in full, ra-

. COLQUITT.

OF SOCIETY

atly interest all
t of Miss Caro-
Augusta, to Mr.
ations to which
nds in Atlanta.
Thursday even-
8 o'clock at St.
d will doubtless
ominent society
south. From 9
will be tendered
bride's mother,
56 Reynolds ave-
the most attrac-
orgia society has
lous and beauti-
nt mind and of
, she is indeed
but natural that
almost without
well known here
deed will be the
to him upon his

nal church will,
the scene of a
two well known
The invitations
on the evening
ss Adah Louise,
yke Harper, will
to Mr. Henry
a quiet church
emony they will
h and east. Miss
g and attractive
ds and admirers
the state. Mr.
The Constitution

the marriage of
Cora E. Walden,
s parents, No. 6
Mr. Johnson is
ng men in busi-
genial ways and
e friends by the
is the daughter
s a young lady,
ny manners have
cle of friends.

nounced of Mr.
n to Miss Jessie
marriage to occur
t the residence of
367 Whitehall
charming young
es of rare beauty
and is extremely
of friends. Mr.
young business
riends in the city.
character and is
the front. He is
ary circles, and
enant of the Gate

owell entertained
ds on Friday at
borough Springs.
formally opened
and Mrs. Harper,
gave an elegant
overnor's Horse
nd friends, with
nd young ladies
chestra furnished
he hotel, grounds
illuminated. The
most delightfully
served. Every
ening to its full-

oung people from
picnic at Stone
who were in the
Adair, Mae Gar-
ra Belle Bowie,
Adair, Lee Thom-
aura Hawes, May
mason and wife
son, Lowe, Thom-
es.

rs. E. F. Buchan-
ll be delighted to
the summer here
here she will be
July, when they
p country resorts

able outing of the
cnic given by Mr.
ct number of his
lceville. It was a
t such a one as
ble of preparing.
as delightful and
nd music, could
more pleasantly.
was in a happy
indefatigable in

urch will give a
ening at the resi-
ller, corner Jack-
The large and
place for holding
he exercises will
Later in the even-
rved. The mem-
urch are cordially
assist this most

ening of Wednes-
will give a lawn
on Loyd street.
ained during the
with a "peanut
ll be given both
eman finding the
s. From 7 to 10
he friends of the
d. A delightful
much enjoyment

cises of the Girls'
is week, and the
arranged prom-
ies of entertain-

classes will have
ions from 9 to 12
ns and the read-
y the time. The
young ladies are
d these exercises.
l examination of

enth Page.)

d
World's Fair.
E'S
M
NG
ER
T MADE.
tar Powder. Free
y other adulterant.
TANDARD.

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

all classes below senior will occur. The honors for the year will be announced in Browning hall at 9 o'clock. Promptly at 12 the Mallon Society will be called to order, and the following programme given:

Instrumental solo—Aletha Collins.
Recitation, "Song of the Market Place"—Emma Hutchinson.
Recitation—"Grandmother's Garden"—Mittie Smith.
Semi-chorus, "Golden Halls of Morn"—First Class, C.
Recitation, "The Bird's Departure"—Mamie Tolbert.
Recitation, "The Lady of Shallott"—Lily Trotti.
Recitation, "Father's Way"—Jennie Carraway.
Chorus, "Revel of the Leaves"—Third grades.
Recitation, "Teddy O'Rouke"—Lily Williams.
Recitation, "The Family Drum Corps"—May Prior.
Semi-chorus, "Auld Lang Syne"—Business department.
Farewell from Senior Class—Mary Bridge.

The exercises that have usually been held on the Thursday morning of commencement week will not be held, the board of education having decided to omit them.

On Friday evening, at the Grand the graduating exercises will be held beginning promptly at 8 o'clock, and closing at 10 o'clock. The programme will consist of essays by the four honor pupils: Miss Nina Fuller, Miss Beatrice Hartford, Miss Gertrude Carrier and Miss Jennie Carraway. Miss Helmer will recite. There will be a number of choruses and part-songs at the usual march and drill.

Professor B. C. Davis will direct the music. The exercises will be interesting and enjoyable, and the young ladies will, no doubt, be greeted by a large and appreciative audience.

The public is cordially invited to attend all the commencement entertainments.

***

The fourth annual reception of the Business Women's Club, which occurred last Friday evening, was one of the brilliant literary and social events of the week. It was held in the rooms of the Southern Shorthand and Business university, which were handsomely fitted up for the occasion. The audience was large and thoroughly appreciative, as was shown by the hearty applause which greeted each rendition. The young ladies were bewitchingly attired and the exercises were picturesque as well as otherwise charming.

The address of the president, Miss Mamie Scott, was a happy review of the year's work. An instrumental solo by Miss Mamie Berkele was brilliantly rendered. This was followed by Mrs. Charles Hawker in an excellent vocal solo. The historian's account by Miss Kate Culpepper was a bright and witty production. A double trio by six members of the graduating class of the Girls' High school was the next feature which elicited a hearty appreciation.

"A Quaker Wedding" was next produced in a series of interesting shadow pictures which proved quite a hit. The accompaniment was sung by Miss Beatrice Oliver. A vocal solo by Mr. John Chapman concluded the exercises of the evening. An informal reception next followed and delightful refreshments were served. The occasion throughout was very much enjoyed, and the ladies are entitled to hearty congratulation.

***

Mrs. A. S. Reid, of Eatonton, Ga., is visiting Mrs. W. T. Crusselle, 57 Merritts avenue.

***

It will be gratifying to the people of Georgia to learn that Mr. J. C. S. Timberlake has leased the Cliff House at Tallulah Falls for a number of years. He will have a formal opening June the 11th. It will be remembered that Mr. Timberlake, at one time before had charge of the Cliff House, and made a reputation that won for him scores of friends. Of course the people of the south will liberally patronize him.

***

Mrs. A. J. Abrahams and son, of Hawkinsville, are visiting Mr. J. H. Langford at 220 East Fair street. Mrs. Abrahams is a charming lady and has made many friends while in the city.

***

Misses Anna and Sallie Morrison are visiting in Rome, Ga., the guests of Mrs. J. N. Pressley.

***

Miss Annie Laurie Michael, a very bright and pretty young lady of Monroe, Ga., has been visiting her sister, Miss Mowina Michael, at 293 Courtland avenue for the last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Nichols are spending a few days at the Hygia hotel, Old Point Comfort. They will visit New York and many of the larger cities of the east before returning to Atlanta.

***

Among the musical events of the week will be the concert to be given by Mrs. Mary O'Brien and Mr. Henry Howell, assisted by Mr. R. S. Pigott, on Tuesday night. The programme will be one containing many interesting numbers.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lang, of Memphis, Tenn., arrived in the city Friday. Mr. Lang will leave today for New York, but will return via Atlanta in about three weeks.

***

Mrs. J. L. Turner, of Atlanta, one of the most accomplished and charming matrons of the city, is visiting friends and relatives in Dalton. She will be absent two or three weeks.

***

Mrs. M. A. Struppa and daughter, Miss Maggie, of Columbus, Ga., are visiting Mrs. Joseph Whitaker on West Fair street.

***

Dr. and Mrs. William King have returned to the city after a stay of several weeks at Lexington. Dr. King's health is much improved and little Clayton King is regaining his health

***

Tennis Tournament.

The tennis players of the Young Men's Christian Association will hold a tournament at Brisbine park about July 2d. The entries up to date are: Messrs. Ned Chalfant, Will Heath, L. Snider, Jr., E. L. Mathews, A. G. Howard, J. J. Shaffer, D. J. Carey, W. D. Beatie, L. W. Stillman, R. Abbott, H. P. Anderson, K. G. Matherson. Members desiring to enter will please notify Mr. Snider, who has the tournament in charge. Brisbine park will be open for practice on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. Those who have entered or desire to do so are urged to be present on those days.

***

Ice Cream Festival.

Trinity Epworth League will hold an ice cream festival on next Tuesday, May 29th, from 5 to 7 o'clock p. m. for children, and from 8 to 10 p. m. for older people. A nice musical and literary progarmme has been arranged, prominent in which is Professor Shepard, of the Atlanta Business university for a recitation, Mrs. W. P. Davis for a song and Mrs. Cannon for a piano solo and others. No charge for admission.

A Little Life Ended.

The Columbus papers noting the death and burial of the beautiful infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Ellis speak in words of tenderest comfort to the stricken parents. The following beautiful tribute is from The Enquirer-Sun:

"The numerous friends of Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Ellis will be grieved to learn of the death of little Osborne, their baby boy, and the cherished flower of many hearts. His blue eyes opened upon October, 1893, and the brief span of life showed its autumn, winter and spring, but just as the buds are beginning to burst after a withering blight, his soul has blossomed from death into the sweetest flower in the garden of Paradise. Yet, may God send all his consolation to the hearts of the bereft.

"'A lovely apparition sent
To be a moment's ornament.'

"Osborne Ellis was born in New York city, October 16, 1893, and died in Atlanta at the home of Mr. Donald Bain, April 14, 1894. Four generations of his mother's family having been buried in our city cemetery, it was with appropriate significance that the ties of kindred should be perpetuated by this latest and tender accession to the group of the household dead. The older residents of Columbus will readily recall Henry Moffett, great-grandfather of the deceased child, as one of the first and most highly respected citizens of this section of country. The death and burial of the bright 'little one' was not unattended by touching incident, the delicate fingers closing upon beautiful wild violets, which were gathered in the country home at Broken Arrow, and were only less blue than the eyes now veiled. On the pure white casket, tenderly borne by the loving hands of four young boys, were laid annunciation lilies, emblematic of purity and innocence, and rosebuds, typical of his young life. Radiant smiles and winsome ways, though life was not yet measured by years, betokened hereditary brightness, already illustrated in more than one generation, and signally in Mrs. Tyng.

"'This bud of earth now blooms in heaven.'"

A PLEASANT EVENING.

The Entertainment of the Mississippi Society at the Edgewood.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the Mississippi Society at the Edgewood theater on Friday evening was one of the most pleasing programmes presented in the city for some time. The entertainment was largely musical, but the programme was varied by original dialect recitations by Mr. Alex Bealer and Mr. Lucius P. Hills. Mr. H. Crenshaw gave a violin solo, Mr. Barnwell rendered a mandolin solo. Miss Mary Lou Jackson received great applause in the fancy dance a la Carmen. The Israfel quartet rendered several charming pieces.

There were several other charming features on the programme. The feature of the performance was the singing of Miss Josephine Knapp. She was heartily encored several times, and completely captured the audience by her melodious voice and artistic rendition.

The entertainment was a pronounced success.

SATURDAY WITH THE POLICE.

Detectives Bedford and Ivy yesterday arrested James Jackson, who is charged with robbing an old negro. The case was reported to the detectives two days ago and they got on track of Jackson and arrested him yesterday.

Mrs. Lula Vaughn was yesterday pardoned out of the city stockade to allow her an opportunity to reform. The pardon was recommended by Recorder Calhoun, to whom it was represented that Mrs. Vaughn was going to leave the city and lead a better life. Her brother, who lives in the country about twenty miles from the city, came in and interceded in her behalf. He offered her a home on his farm and told her that she might remain there as long as she chose. Mrs. Vaughn's lively racket on the night she was arrested has reacted in an unpleasant way upon the many inhabitants of the big tenement in which she lived. Complaint has been made to Chief Connolly of the disorderly character of the house and he has notified a number of the residents that they will have to get out. Many of them are protesting loudly against this and claim that Mrs. Vaughn is responsible for it all.

Robert Hawkins and Willis Howard, the high school burglars, were bound over to the superior court on a charge of burglary and in default of bond were sent to jail.

Chief Connolly and Police Commissioner Branan are hard at work upon an entirely new code of rules for the government of the police department. They have spent much time and labor in preparing these rules and many changes are promised. The new rules will be constructed on a metropolitan scale and when finished will be printed in pamphlet form and furnished to every man connected with the force. The rules do not apply to members of the force alone, but the regulations of the police commissioners are undergoing change.

Detectives Holcombe and Wootten finished their investigation of the burglary of Mr. J. A. Schmittberg's residence yesterday. Among the articles taken were two valuable diamonds, and both of these were recovered. The detectives accuse Will Crawford, a thirteen-year-old lad, who has frequently figured as a thief in police circles, of the theft. The diamonds had found their way into the possession of Charles Roach and Charles Boyle, and these young men were taken in charge by the officers for a short while. They showed themselves innocent of any wrong doing, however, and were released.

To the Summer Resorts.

The East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway has now in effect the most perfect schedule ever run. "The Owl Train," which leaves Atlanta at 11 p. m., connects at Chattanooga with the famous "Shenandoah Valley Limited," leaving that point at 7 a. m., which is composed of solid vestibule coaches, sleepers and dining car, giving convenient arrivals at all resorts in East Tennessee and Virginia. Then the train leaving Atlanta at 2 p. m., which is vestibuled from end to end, connects at Ooltewah Junction with the fast train, which also arrives at all resorts at the most reasonable hours. Both of the above trains reach Lookout mountain, White Cliff Springs, Tate's, Galbraith's, Hale's and Glade Springs, Roan mountain, Cranberry, Hot Springs, Asheville, Natural Bridge, Luray, White Sulphur and Blue Ridge Springs and all other famous resorts in the territory above named.

The regular summer schedules to the seashore, which are as perfect as can be made, have been put in effect. "The Seashore Express" still leaves Atlanta at 7:30 p. m., arriving at Brunswick at 6:15 a. m., connecting with boats for St. Simon's and Cumberland islands, both of which places have been opened under new and excellent management. The other train for Brunswhich leaves Atlanta at 7.30 a. m., arriving at that point at 7 a. m.

Full information regarding any of the above resorts with pamphlets, etc., can be had at the office of Mr. Ed E. Kirby, city ticket agent East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway, corner Kimball house. Also the quickest and best schedule and summer tourist rates may 27—3t

A BUGLE BLAST.

For Clement A. Evans.

Georgia is true to the south that is past,
  Georgia, the queen of the new;
Georgia will hark to his bugle's blast
  Who heard when her bugles blew.

'Tis Georgia's hand runs up the flag
Which a poet and priest has furled:
Each tattered fold by her hand unrolled
Shall float o'er the priest and soldier's head
In the sight of all the world,
As it faithfully floats o'er the honored dead,
Who by the living to battle were led,
And with him the hot death dared!

He will not plead his sword and shield,
  Nor the wounds which his body bears,
But we know he was ours on that battlefield,
  Which was bathed with our blood and tears!
His sword and shield and his surplice white
Are vestments and arms of a stainless knight.

Where cannon thundered death
  He fought till their echoes died—
Then bore a message of peace and faith
  Where mourners sat heavy-eyed.

His shield was stainless, his sword was clean,
  When the chieftain laid them down,
And straight to fight for the souls of men,
  He donned a priestly gown;
And while he bore the palm of peace
In the might of faith and love's increase,
We held him the toga of state—he bent
To take it as knights take sacrament.

'Tis Georgia's hand runs up the flag
Which a priest and soldier furled:
Each tattered fold by her hand unrolled
Shall float o'er the priest and soldier's head
In the sight of all the world,
As it faithfully floats o'er the honored dead,
Who by the living to battle were led,
And with him the hot death dared!

Georgia is true to the south that is past,
  Georgia, the queen of the new;
Georgia will hark to his bugle's blast
  Who heard when her bugles blew!
GEORGIA.

In England the sale of Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urberville" has reached 23,000 copies. Other works of fiction of large English sale are: "The Heavenly Twins," and "Dodo." Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co., report that Stanley Weyman's "Gentleman of France," has gone to its twelfth thousand; that Haggard's "Montezuma's Daughter" has gone to its twenty-fifth, and Conan Doyle's "The Refugees" to its twenty-second.

GETS HIS RING BACK.

That Diamond Is Returned to Harry Stillwell Edwards.

QUITE A MYSTERY ABOUT THE STONE

Wesleyan's Commencement Is Now On. The Trustees Meet, but Do Not Elect a President to Succeed Dr. Bass.

Macon, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Tomorrow is commencement Sunday at Wesleyan Female college. The exercises will be held at Mulberry Street Methodist church and will be very interesting. The sermon will be peached by Rev. Dr. W. W. Bays, of the north Georgia conference, an able and eloquent preacher. There will be a large congregation in attendance.

Sunday night the anniversary of the Woman's Missionary Society of Wesleyan will be celebrated at the college chapel with appropriate and interesting exercises. Addresses will be delivered by Miss Laura Haygood, of Shanghai, China, and her brother, Bishop A. G. Haygood. The address of Miss Haygood on foreign missions is looked forward to with great interest and pleasure.

On Monday morning at 10 o'clock the sophomore exhibition in select reading.

Monday at 4. p. m., meeting of alumnae in college parlor.

Monday 8 p. m.—Annual concert. Tuesday 9 a. m.—Junior exhibition in oreginal composition. At 4 p. m.—Reception by alumnae in college parlor in honor of Miss Laura A. Haygood. At 11 a. m.—Awarding of medals in elocutoin and English composition with address by Bishop A. G. Haygood. At 8 p. m. Tuesday—Triennial address before Alumnaean Association by Rev. W. V. Tridor, D.D., of Richmond, Va. Wednesday 9 a. m.—Reading of essays by senior class, conferring of degrees and awarding of medals.

Afraid of the Corpse.

After the negro, Henry Miller, was hanged yesterday in Macon, his body was taken by a number of his friends and relatives to Bloomfield church, a few miles from Macon, and there services were held over him last night until a late hour. It is said that many of the negroes became almost frenzied with song, and many fell over in trance. Finally, fear of some kind suddenly seized the entire congregation and they fled from the church, leaving the corpse therein, where it remained alone during the night, and at last accounts, noon today, no one had removed the body.

Wesleyan's Trustees Meet.

The trustees of Wesleyan today discussed several names for the presidency of Wesleyan to succeed Dr. Bass, resigned. No election was made. Another meeting will be held Monday morning, at which it is thought the president will be elected. Among the names most prominently discussed today were Rev. Dr. E. H. Rowe, of Bowling Green, Va., President Hopkins, of the State Technological school, and Dr. J. O. A. Branch.

That Diamond Ring.

The diamond ring that disappeared so mysteriously from the country home of Mr. Harry Edwards a few days ago while a crowd of picnickers from the city were there enjoying themselves, has as mysteriously come to light today. The matter has created much sensation, but for prudential reasons nothing has been said in this correspondence about the affair, but there is no reason why the finale of it can't now be mentioned. Mr. George Peyton is the popular delivery clerk at the Macon postoffice. Today there was dropped into the general letter box at the postoffice a letter addressed to Mr. Payton and marked "personal." The envelop had no stamp on it. The collector of the mail handed the letter to Mr. Payton. He opened it and to his great surprise out dropped a diamond ring wrapped in tissue paper. Accompanying it was a note of one page, written in a disguised hand, presumably that of a gentleman. The note was signed "A Friend of Yours," and said, in effect, that the writer had come in possession of the ring in a peculiar way, and was sworn to secrecy, not to tell where he obtained it. The letter further requested that Mr. Payton would deliver the ring to Jeweler Williams from whom it was purchased, and ask him to give the same to Mr. Harry Edwards. Mr. Peyton carried the ring to Mr. Williams, but Mr. Williams refused to accept it unless Mr. Edwards was present. Mr. Edwards will be notified of the whereabouts of the ring. The ring consists of two diamonds prettily set. The ring was mysteriously taken from Mr. Edwards's house last Saturday. On Monday he inserted the following advertisement in The Macon Evening News, and the same appeared in Tuesday's Telegraph:

"If the person who took a diamond ring from my house on Saturday last has not returned it within forty-eight hours after this notice, arrest will follow. H. S. Edwards."

The advertisement and the subsequent rumors and developments produced a profound sensation in the city, and caused much excitement among the members of the club and its guests who were present at Mr. Edwards. Mr. Payton is not a member of the club and has never been its guest, and he is greatly puzzled to know from whence the ring came. The sender exhibited remarkable shrewdness in disposing of the property. He could not register it because that would have led to his detection, and he would not stamp it, thinking, perhaps, it might have to pass through several hands before reaching Mr. Peyton, so he simply dropped it in the general letter box at the postoffice unregistered and unstamped.

Newsy Notes.

The funeral services of Mr. Sam Swing were held this morning at 10 o'clock from the late residence of the deceased, and were largely attended. Rev. Mr. Reese, of Christ Episcopal church, conducted the services. The pallbearers were John G. Deitz, C. C. Kibbee, George A. Drue, J. P. Roosevelt, H. C. Taylor, H. M. Taylor

The road commissioners met today but transacted only routine business.

Miss Conneith, of Savannah, a very handsome and fascinating young lady, is in the city.

The Log Cabin Club will give a delightful reception Monday night.

Mr. J. R. Kennedy, secretary of the Dixie Interstate fair, will attend the southern immigration convention at Augusta this week. He hopes to do much for the fair by his visit.

Dr. George F. Payne, the popular and skilled chemist, is in the city today. Macon is Dr. Payne's old home, and his friends here are always delighted to see him.

On Thursday night Mr. William Herrington, a most highly esteemed young gentleman, and Miss Carrie Speer, a pretty and lovely young lady, were married at the residence of Mr. William R. Speer, the Rev. T. W. Ellis officiating. A large number of handsome presents were given.

Mrs. C. M. Wiley and Miss Mamie Wiley are visiting in Griffin. Miss Wiley is an exceedingly beautiful young lady, and her visits to the encampment, of which her father is post commandant, are always hailed with great pleasure by the soldiers, by all of whom she is greatly admired.

The evidence has been concluded in the case of ex-Postmaster J. B. Roberts, of Sandersville, and argument will begin Monday.

ASBURY PARK, N. J.

National Educational Association July 6-13, 1894.

Commencements will soon be past and the teachers who can possibly arrange to do so will make their plans to go to the National Association of Teachers, which will be held this year in Asbury Park, N. J. The Richmond and Danville railroad, in connection with the Pennsylvania railroad, will make special arrangements for the accommodation of the southern delegations and will be prepared in a few days to say just what the rates, dates of sale, etc., will be. Remember this is the route of the limited and is the quickest line.

Mr. Frank H. Scott, president of The Century Company, declared at the dinner of the Quill Club, on May 8th, that The Century published last year 396 articles by 324 different writers, a large part of whom had never before written for a magazine. He made this statement to show how unfounded is the belief that magazines are run by cliques.

A BIG ENTERPRISE.

The Work Being Done by the Southern Banking and Trust Company.

In the reorganization of its business the Southern Banking and Trust Company has developed remarkable strength, and is doing great good not only for Atlanta but for this section. It has as its president Mr. H. M. Atkinson, one of the most prominent and progressive of the young business men of Atlanta, and who, by the way, has probably brought more northern capital to Georgia for investment in Atlanta than any man in the city.

Mr. Atkinson, who is a nephew of the famous Edward Atkinson, came to Atlanta about ten years ago from Boston and became connected with the firm of S. M. Inman & Co. He married a daughter of the late Richard Peters, of Atlanta, and in a few years has gone to the very front rank of Atlanta's most progressive and public-spirited citizens.

The only change in the business of the Southern Banking and Trust Company was in its giving up the receiving of deposits subject to check. It abandoned this feature, because the company felt the competition in that line of business in Atlanta to be so great that there was not enough profit in that branch to make it worth while to continue it, while the energy of the company could be much more advantageously expended in the negotiation of loans, and in doing a general trust business. It makes a specialty of negotiating mortgages on improved real estate within the city limits, and it is its purpose to enlarge and extend this business by using its own resources, its capital being $300,000 in cash, so that the borrower will be subjected to as little delay and inconvenience as possible. It is ready to accept applications at once for long time loans on real estate that come up to the requirements as to the value of securities, etc., thus doing away with the somewhat cumbersome method of forwarding applications to be submitted to the east and elsewhere, which often causes a great deal of unnecessary delay and uncertainty. Thus it will appear that to the borrower it offers immense advantages over the method usually employed for negotiating loans through the agents of foreign companies, as the borrower is dealing with home people, so to speak, and has a basis for prompt and definite action.

A special feature of the Southern Banking and Trust Company is the development of its trust business, it being prepared to act as trustee and assist in the negotiation of gilt-edge bonds of all descriptions. The company also does a brokerage business in commercial paper of the highest class, its connections and facilities being such that it can handle a large amount of first-class commercial paper.

Thus it will be seen that this company, which is under the direction of some of Atlanta's best business men, will become a material factor in the development of the city. It is announced that its entire capital will be used in the development of good business enterprises, and its mortgage loan business has already reached large proportions. It has a constantly increasing facility for handling such loans, and offers the public exceptional advantages.

In speaking of the business of the company Mr. Atkinson says:

"We would be glad to entertain propositions for loans from parties who desire to improve central business property as we have in the past made a specialty of this, having furnished the money for the erection of a number of buildings in the business center.

"I think you will readily see that it is a matter of some interest and importance to the city for a company with the resources and experience of ours to enter this particular field of business, as we are the first to do so, and that there is a real place for us in the business of the city in which we can be of great value. Of course we do not propose to handle any business that is not of the highest class. We shall not negotiate any mortgage loans except on improved property in the best sections of the city, and then only upon the most conservative values. In this line of business all dealings with the borrowers will be with us, the interest and principal will be payable here, and these advantages amount to considerable to the borrower. We are ready to consider loans of any size from $2,000 up to any amount. Our business will be a strictly collateral business, as we do not propose to make any loans that are not based on collateral, although, as mentioned above, we expect to do a certain amount of brokerage business in the highest grade of commercial paper."

It is probable that there is not a banking institution in the south with more varied business connections or in more convenient touch with abundant resources than the Southern Banking and Trust Company. It is connected with some of the strongest banking organizations and capitalists to be found in the country, and its great home strength, of course, commands for it the confidence of its connections abroad.

Its business venture is somewhat out of line with that of the usual banking institutions, in that it accepts no deposits, but enlarges its scope to the broader field of general development. The business of the company is modeled after that of hundreds of great institutions in the north and west, and its success, which is assured, will, no doubt, have the effect of establishing similar enterprises throughout the south.

POSTPONED THE HEARING.

Judge Newman Names Thursday as the Time to Hear the Case.

The fight over the receivership of the Atlanta Traction Company promises to be lively. The case was called before Judge Newman yesterday morning, but at the request of the counsel for the company for time to prepare, action was postponed until next Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

Judge Hines, as counsel for the defendant, gave notice that he would fight the appointment of a receiver by the federal court, that he proposed to file a demurrer to the bill of the Baltimore Trust and Guarantee Company, that he would show that the company had not been in default for ninety days in the payment of public dues or the interest on bonds, and that he would contest at every point the appointment of the receiver.

Both sides appear determined, and interesting developments are expected.

Weather Synopsis and Forecast.

Warm, pleasant and fine crop-growing weather is again beginning to prevail over the entire country. What is more the present weather conditions indicate the continuation of warm weather, at least in Georgia. The maximum temperature in Atlanta yesterday was 79 degrees; in Savannah 84 degrees. Today temperatures will probably be still a little higher over the whole state. Only two cities in the entire country reported maximum temperatures yesterday lower than 70 degrees; New York city was one, with a maximum of 68 degrees, and Buffalo was the other, with a maximum of 66 degrees. All points west of the Mississippi river report high temperatures. At Omaha, Neb., and North Platte, Neb., and at Huron, S. D., the temperature yesterday was up to 88 degrees—quite warm for places so far to the north. Down in Texas the mercury was up to 90 degrees at a few points. East of the Mississippi the temperature was up to 78 degrees as far north as Chicago, about the same heat as prevailed in Atlanta.

Here and there a thunderstorm was reported in Georgia during yesterday afternoon, but no locality in the state reported more than a light rainfall, generally it was merely a sprinkle. Besides in Georgia, yesterday there were local showers in all the other states adjoining the Atlantic. In some cases the rainfall was heavy. Tampa, Fla., reported the excessive rainfall of 2.80 inches.

Forecast for Georgia today—Fair, slightly warmer.

Frank R. Stockton has chosen a particularly felicitious title for a story which he has written for the June number of The Century—"The Magic Egg." The tale is one of Mr. Stockton's characteristic surprises, and not until the reader has persevered to the very end does he know what really came out of the mysterious egg.

A LIVE GIRL IN OUR WINDOW
CONDUCTING
THE GREATEST HANDKERCHIEF SALE EVER IN ATLANTA.

Handkerchiefs exchanged for Money at 25c on the dollar. Instantaneous Sales. No waiting for change or goods. Drummers' Samples the cause for the CUT PRICES.

THE LADIES' BAZAAR CO.

Bought two immense lines of Sample Handkerchiefs Saturday from two representatives of the largest Handkerchief house in New York who took the medal at the world's fair for fine work in this line. As there are no two alike and the drummers had instructions to close them at any price we took the whole lot, about 6,000 in all, at a cash discount from real value of 75 per cent. To our customers we offer this great bargain as we got it. Fine Handkerchiefs from 1c up. The girl in the window will pass the Handkerchiefs to customers through the openings made especially for this great sale. When another lot which is due tomorrow at 9 o'clock gets here we will have in all over 10,000 Handkerchiefs to close out this week. Ladies, Gents and Children, don't miss it.

Great Slaughter Sale of Parasols and Umbrellas.

Not a sale to be missed. Money is the thing. No price refused. Take a $2 Sun Umbrella for 98c anyway.

All of our Creponettes to close at 3 3-4c a yard.

Our Lana Oil Buttermilk and Glycerine Soap at 5c is the talk of the town, worth 10c anywhere, but we are sole agents for Atlanta.

100 pieces new Ginghams worth 10c, at 5c.

A thousand yards 50c Embroidery at 25c.

A thousand yards 25c Embroidery at 10c.

A thousand yards 10c Embroidery at 5c.

500 Remnants at 50c off on each dollar's worth.

This will be your last week to get that $50 cash. Drawing next Saturday. Tickets free to all. Lucky number announced in Sunday's Constitution.

Millinery almost sent to your homes free of charge.

Dress Goods and Silks have no value with us. Come with what money you can raise and get them at your own price. Bring smelling salts, as you may faint at the low prices.

Shirt Waists cut any way in order to close out.

Just think of this. We will close out our entire stock of Wash Silks which cost in New York a short time ago 55c for 39c. They are extra wide, too.

All Laces 50c on the dollar in this big job lot.

Buy our Ladies' Vests, 5c, 19c, 25c and 49c.

Wash Goods, the newest Organdies, 29c, that others get 50c and 65c for. See them.

White Goods clinging to customers' money.

Everything in stock now greatly reduced. Don't forget the great Handkerchief sale.

THE LADIES' BAZAAR CO.

The Swellest Patent Leather and Tan
=:=S=H=O=E=S=:=
ARE AT . . . . . .
N. Hess' Sons',
13 Whitehall Street.
We manufacture all our goods and can convince the most particular buyer of our merit.
A Special Feature: Shoes Made to Measure.

UPHOLSTERING.
W. W. SWANSON, Upholsterer.
Tents and Awnings.
All Work First Class.

EXCURSION RATES

By the Richmond and Danville—Dates of Sale—Other Information for Travelers.

For the Baptist Young People's Union, to occur in Toronto, Canada, July 19th to the 22d, the Richmond and Danville railroad (Piedmont Air-Line) will sell round trip tickets at one lowest first-class limited fare from principal points in the south. These tickets will read via Washington, Baltimore, Watkins, Glen, Niagara and suspension bridge, and will have convenient return limit.

For the unveiling of the confederate soldiers and sailors' monument on Libbey hill, Richmond, Va., rate of $22 will be offered from Atlanta to Richmond and return. Tickets on sale May 28th and 29th, limited to June 4th. For veterans' associations, twenty or more traveling together, a lower rate can be made, $13.75 per capita.

The summer excursion rates for the use of tourists will be put on sale June 1st. Full information showing schedules recently perfected for summer business obtainable at any ticket office. City ticket office, Atlanta, No. 10 Kimball house.

Rome, Ga., May 26.—American Employers' Liability Insurance Company, W. L. Seddan & Co., Resident Managers Southern Department, Atlanta, Ga.: Gentlemen—I am this day in receipt of your draft for $2,000 in full settlement of loss under accident policy, No. 46,147, held by my late husband, E. E. King, and I desire to thank you for the same, and to thank you for the courteous conduct and prompt settlement. I heartily recommend your company to all who desire accident insurance. Yours respectfully, FANNY M. KING.

We desire to say in this connection that Mr. E. E. King was insured with us as bridge foreman in the employ of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, and while engaged in propelling a lever car, the handle broke, causing him to loose his balance and fall backward in front of the car, which passed over his body inflicting injuries to his back which resulted fatally. This is an example verifying the fact that accidents happen when least expected.
W. L. SEDDAN & CO.

At Latonia Park.

Latonia Race Track, Ky., May 26.—The track was in better condition today, though just before the first race there was a hard shower.

First race, selling, six furlongs, Lancelot, 2 to 1, won; Mano second, Say On third. Time, 1:17¼.

Second race, selling, one mile, Henry Young, 2½ to 1, won; Anna second, Shuttle third. Time, 1:42.

Third race, selling, three-quarter of a mile, Helen N, even, won; Captain Drane second, Footrunner third. Time, 1:15¾.

Fourth race, the Harold stakes, for two-year-olds, five furlongs, Flash, 10 to 1, won; Sunup second, Free Advice third. Time, 1:03.

Fifth race, four and a half furlongs, Kitty Clive, 4 to 5, won; Myrtle second, The Princess third. Time :56.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

Showing the Arrival and Departure of All Trains from This City—Central Time.

ARRIVE.		DEPART.	
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.			
From Hapeville	6 45 am	To Hapeville	5 40 am
$From Savannah	7 45 am	To Hapeville	6 50 am
From Hapeville	8 15 am	$To Savannah	7 30 am
From Hapeville	9 45 am	To Hapeville	8 30 am
From Macon	11 30 am	To Hapeville	12 15 pm
From Hapeville	2 00 pm	To Hapeville	2 45 pm
From Hapeville	4 15 pm	$To Macon	4 00 pm
From Hapevile	6 05 pm	To Hapeville	4 45 pm
From Hapeville	7 20 pm	To Hapeville	6 10 pm
$From Savannah	8 05 pm	$To Savannah	6 55 pm
Following Trains Sunday only		Following Trains Sunday only	
From Hapeville	10 40 am	To Hapeville	9 00 am
$From Hapeville	2 45pm	To Hapeville	2 50 pm
WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.			
$From Nashville	7 00 am	$To Nashville	8 05 am
From Marietta	8 30 am	$To Chattanooga	3 01 pm
$From Chatt'n'ga	12 55 pm	To Marietta	5 30 pm
$From Nashville	6 25 pm	$To Nashville	8 20 pm
ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.			
$From Montg'm'y	6 45am	$To Montgomery	6 35 am
From Newnan	8 25 am	To Manchester	9 00 am
From Manchester	10 30 am	To Palmetto	11 55 am
$From Montg'm'y	11 40 am	$To Selma	1 30 pm
From Palmetto	2 15 pm	$To Montgomery	4 10 pm
$From Selma	4 45 pm	To Newnan	5 45 pm
Following Train Sunday only:		Following Train Sunday only:	
From Newnan	10 15 am	To Newnan	5 10 pm
GEORGIA RAILROAD.			
$From Augusta	5 40 am	$To Augusta	7 20 am
From Covington	7 50 am	To Clarkston	12 05 pm
$From Augusta	1 15 pm	$To Augusta	3 40 pm
From Clarkston	1 45 pm	To Covington	6 30 pm
$From Augusta	6 15 pm	$To Augusta	10 45 pm
RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R. (PIEDMONT AIR-LINE.)			
$From Wash'gton	5 20 am	$To Richmond	8 00am
†From Toccoa	8 30 am	$To Washington	12 00 m
From Washington	3 55 pm	To Toccoa	4 35 pm
$From Richmond	9 30 pm	$To Washington	9 00 pm
From Cornelia, Sunday only	9 50 am	†To Cornelia, Sunday only	2 50 pm
THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY			
$From Birmin'h'm	11 40 am	$To Birmingham	4 10 pm
$From Tallapoosa	8 30 am	$To Greenville	6 45am
$From Greenville	8 50 pm	$To Tallapoosa	6 15 pm
EAST TENN VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA R'Y.			
$From Chattan'ga	6 00 am	$To Brunswick	7 30 am
$From Jacks'ville	7 35 am	$To Chattanooga	8 00 am
From Macon	11 45 am	$To Cincinnati	2 00 pm
$From Cincinnati	1 55 pm	$To Macon	4 00 pm
$From Chattan'ga	6 45 pm	$To Jacksonville	7 30 pm
$From Brunswick	7 50 pm	$To Chattanooga	11 00 pm
SEABOARD AIR-LINE. (GEORGIA, CAROLINA AND NORTHERN DIVISION.)			
$From Washingt'n	3 00 pm	$To Charleston	7 15am
$From Charleston	6 45 pm	$To Washington	5 05 pm
GEORGIA MIDLAND AND GULF. (VIA CENTRAL RAILROAD TO GRIFFIN)			
From Columbus	11 20 am	To Columbus	*7 30 am
From Columbus	*8 05 pm	To Columbus	4 00 pm
*8:05 arrival and 7:30 departure Sunday only.			
ATLANTA AND FLORIDA RAILROAD.			
From Ft. Valley	10 00 am	To Fort Valley	3 10pm

The Shortest Possible and Most Direct Route from the South to Chicago, is via
NASHVILLE & EVANSVILLE
Over the L. & N.—E. & T. H.—C. & E. I. R. R.'s
Solid Vestibule Trains with Elegant Dining Service.
TAKE THE EVANSVILLE ROUTE FOR CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, AND ALL
Cities in the West, North & Northwest, Michigan and Wisconsin Summer Resorts. Double Daily Service to and from the South.
J. M. CUTLER, G. S. A., Atlanta, Ga.
J. B. CAVANAUGH, G. P. A., Evansville, Ind.

S. A. L.

SEABOARD AIR-LINE. SCHEDULE IN EFFECT APRIL. 8. 1894.

"The Atlanta Special" Solid Vestibuled Train—No Extra Fare Charged.

NORTHBOUND.			SOUTHBOUND.	
No. 38. Daily.	No. 134. Daily.	Eastern Time. Except Atlanta.	No. 127. Daily.	No. 41 Daily
7 15am	5 05 pm	Lv... Atlanta ... Ar U. Depot, City T'e	1 00 pm	6 45 pm
9 29 am	7 06 pm	Lawrenceville	2 51 pm	6 24pm
10 04 am	7 39 pm	Winder	2 23 pm	5 50 pm
10 45 am	8 13pm	Lv... Athens .. Ar	1 37 pm	5 05 pm
11 53 am	9 06 pm	Ar... Elberton ... Lv	12 40 pm	4 02 pm
12 57 pm	10 00 pm	Ar Abbeville Lv	11 47 am	3 07 pm
1 24 pm	10 25 pm	Ar Greenwood Lv	11 17 am	2 41 pm
2 15pm	11 12 pm	Ar... Clinton ... Lv	10 05 am	1 45 pm
6 40 pm	12 23 am	Ar... Chester... Lv	8 50 am	9 45 am
10 10 pm	1 50 am	Ar... Monroe... Lv	7 30 am	5 00am
......	6 15 am	Ar... Raleigh ... Lv	2 05 am	......
......	7 39 am	Ar... Hendes'n Lv	12 54 am	......
......	9 00 am	Ar... Weldon... Lv	11 30 pm	......
......	10 57 am	Ar Petersburg Lv	9 33 pm	......
......	11 45am	Ar Richmond Lv	9 00 pm	......
......	3 40pm	Ar Wash'gton Lv	4 52 pm	......
......	4 54pm	Ar Baltimore Lv	3 35 pm	......
......	7 13pm	Ar Phil'delp'ia Lv	1 05 pm	......
......	9 05 pm	Ar New York Lv	11 00 am	......
......	8 30am	Ar. Charlotte ... Lv	5 00 am	......
......	9 15am	Ar. Wilmingt'n Lv	7 00 pm	......
2 25pm	......	Lv... Clinton Ar	......	1 30p m
2 59pm	......	Ar Newberry Lv	......	12 43 pm
3 12pm	......	Ar Prosperity Lv	......	12 29 pm
4 15pm	......	Ar Columbia Lv	......	11 15 am
5 35pm	......	Ar... Sumter Lv	......	9 53 am
7 45pm	......	Ar Charleston Lv	......	7 15am
†7 38pm		Ar Darlington Lv		7 00 am
......	9 25 am	Lv Weldon Ar	11 05 pm	......
......	11 55 am	Ar Portsm'th Lv	8 35 pm	......
......	12 05 am	Ar Norfolk Lv	8 00 pm	......
......	†6 15 pm	Lv Norfolk (b) Ar	8 00am	......
......	†7 00 am	Ar Baltimore Lv	†7 00 pm	......
......	10 46am	Ar Phil'delp'ia Lv	4 41 pm	......
......	1 23 pm	Ar New York Lv	12 10 pm	......
......	5 55 pm	Lv P'tsm'th (n) Ar	10 am	......
......	5 10 am	Ar Phil'delp'ia Lv	11 16 pm	......
......	7 43 am	Ar New York Lv	8 00 pm	......
......	5 50 pm	Lv Pm't's (w) Ar	8 00 am	......
......	6 30 am	Ar Wash'gton Lv	7 00pm	......

† or ‡ Daily except Sunday.

(b) Via Bay Line. (n) Via New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk R. R. (w) Via Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Co. Trains Nos. 134 and 127 solid vestibuled trains with Pullman Buffet sleeping cars between Atlanta and Washington, and Pullman Buffet parlor cars between Washington and New York; sleeping car Hamlet and Wilmington. Trains Nos. 38 and 41 run solid between Atlanta and Columbia, S. C. with through coach for Charleston, S. C. Tickets union depot or at company's ticket office, No. 6 Kimball House.

T. J. ANDERSON, G. P. A.
JOHN H. WINDER, General Manager.
GEO. W. TAYLOR, S. P. A., 6 Kimball House.
W. L. O'DWYER, Div. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILroad Company, the most direct line and best route to Montgomery, New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.

The following schedule in effect May 6th, 1894:

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.	No. 54. Daily.
Lv Atlanta	4 10 p m	1 30 p m	5 35 a m
Ar Newnan	5 25 p m	3 10 p m	6 45 a m
Ar LaGrange	6 25 p m	4 27 p m	7 47 a m
Ar West Point	6 52 p m	5 02 p m	8 17 a m
Ar Opelika	7 33 p m	5 52 p m	9 02 a m
Ar Columbus			10 15 a m
Ar Montgomery	9 20 p m	8 30 p m	11 05 a m
Ar Pensacola	5 30 a m		6 55 p m
Ar Mobile	3 05 a m		5 20 p m
Ar N. Orleans	7 35 a m	Sunday only	10 25 p m
Ar Houston, Tex	10 50 p m		
Lv Atlanta	1 30 p m	4 10 p m	4 10 p m
Ar Selma	10 45 p m	10 15 a m	11 15 a m
NORTH BOUND.	No. 51. Daily	No. 53. Daily	No. 59 Daily
Lv N. Orleans	11 00 a m	7 50 p m	
Lv Mobile	3 35 p m	12 20 a m	
Lv Pensacola	1 35 p m	11 30 p m	
Ar Montgomery	8 45 p m	6 10 a m	
Lv Selma	4 00 p m		7 50 a m
Lv Montgomery	10 00 p m	6 20 a m	10 00 a m
Lv Columbus	2 00 p m		11 15 a m
Lv Opelika	2 00 a m	8 19 a m	12 30 p m
Ar West Point	2 33 a m	8 55 a m	1 07 p m
Ar LaGrange	3 39 a m	9 24 a m	1 54 p m
Ar Newnan	4 55 a m	10 21 a m	3 00 p m
Ar Atlanta	6 40 a m	11 40 a m	4 45 p m

Train No. 50 carries Pullman vestibule sleepers from New York to New Orleans and dining car to Montgomery.

Train No. 53 carries Pullman vestibule sleepers from New Orleans to New York and dining car to Atlanta.

Trains 54 and 51. Pullman buffet sleeping cars, between Atlanta and Montgomery.

Round trip tickets to Texas, Mexico and California points on sale by this line.

E. L. TYLER, Gen'l Manager.
JOHN A. GEE, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
GEO. W. ALLEN, Traveling Pass Agt., 12 Kimball House.

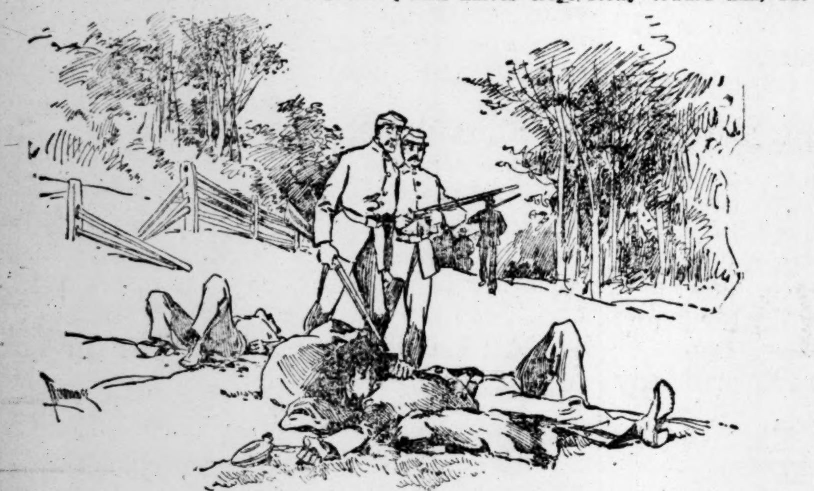
WARTIME PETS.

Dogs and Eagles That Played a Part in Camp and Field.

"OLD ABE" CARRIED THROUGH THE WAR

The Famous Eagle Regiment—How the "Bird of Liberty" Acted During an Engagement Where Bullets Were Thick.

Next to the horse the dog is the best tried of man's dumb comrades and in war he takes about the same place relatively that he has at home. He appeals to sympathy and gives sympathy in return, acting almost humanly where his own interest or that of his friends is concerned. In the Virginia campaigns of 1861 and 1862 a canine waif named Budge attached himself to the regiment in which I then served, the Twenty-seventh New York, in the following manner. At the First Bull Run he lost his left fore leg while chasing shells and cannon balls as they struck the earth. He was at the time a familiar visitor in the camp and after the troops arrived at Alexandria he hobbled into the lines and the stub was amputated and dressed by our surgeon, Major Norman S. Barnes. Budge recovered and returned to his home in another New York camp. In subsequent marches he kept up his acquaintance with the men of the Twenty-seventh and we knew his history to the end. At Antietam when the union line advanced over the cornfield with its acres of dead and wounded Budge was found, lifeless, and nestling close to a wounded soldier of the brigade the poor dog had clung to for over a year. The soldier had often fed Budge and they were good friends. They entered the cornfield together and when his chum fell the dog remained by him. During a charge of the confederates Budge stood up and showed fight as only a dog could and receiving a mortal bullet wound ran to the side of his helpless comrade and died under his caresses.

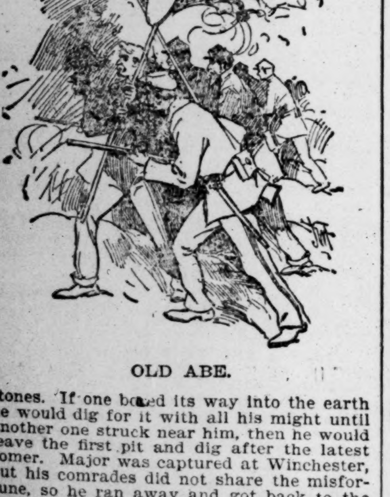


DIED UNDER HIS CARESSES.

Another waif dog joined the regiment with which I served in 1864, the Fourteenth New York heavy artillery, after the Wilderness battle, where he had been wounded. He was bandaged and nursed and was finally adopted by some of the officers. In battle he followed the line and barked at the enemy. In the famous charge of the ninth corps line on June 17th, at Petersburg, where a whole battalion of the regiment was destroyed, he was killed after crossing the enemy's breastworks.

The dog species knew north and south like men in the late unpleasantness. The Second Kentucky owned a confederate dog unequaled for all round soldierly qualities, and good as he was he didn't die young, leaving a shadow of sadness behind him. Frank was his name and Company B, collectively, his master. At the battle of Fort Donelson Frank was included in the "unconditional surrender"—no dog excepted you see, and in the prison camp he remained in the company quarters sullenly, refusing food and other kindnesses proffered by the union guard to seduce him from his allegiance. When the Second Kentucky marched out of the prison pen Frank showed his joy after the manner of disciplined dogs by bounding and barking and describing circles around his group of friends.

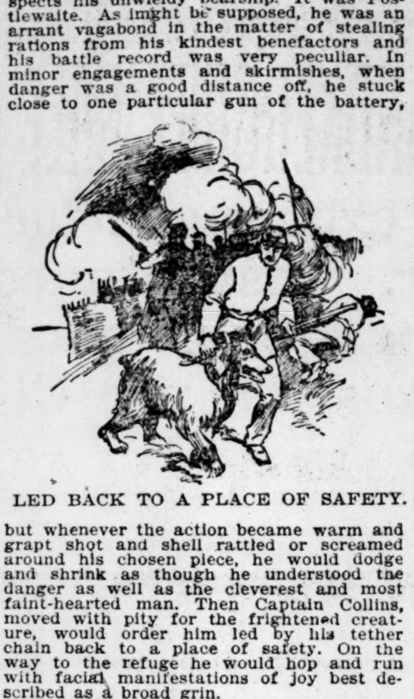
After release Frank was several times wounded. In battle his spirits rose and fell with the fortunes of his side. If the Kentuckians were heavy-hearted and solemn-faced he was; if they shouted in a charge or cheered over victory, he echoed the feelings by frantic or hilarious barking. Now, just the opposite of this confederate comrade was a pet belonging to Captain Byrne, of the Eighty-eighth New York. It was a little tan named Fan. Fan went into every battle, but if the firing was brisk she would run to cover behind a tree or log. When the firing stopped, however, she would run over the field and if she found any dead or wounded whom she knew she cried and mourned like a human friend. Another yankee dog, more martial by nature, bore the soldierly name of Major. He was a true yank, and marched with the Tenth Maine. Major found a battle great sport, and would chase the large missiles rolling along the field as though they were rubber balls or stones. If one bored its way into the earth he would dig for it with all his might until another one struck near him, then he would leave the first pit and dig after the latest comer. Major was captured at Winchester, but his comrades did not share the misfortune, so he ran away and got back to the regiment. He was killed at Sabine's Cross Roads, La., in front of the line of battle, and his memory is cherished in the annals of the Tenth Maine along with that of the heroic men whose trials he shared.



OLD ABE.

I should state that these dog stories illustrate, in a way, the doctrine of the survival of the fittest. (Strictly no pun intended.) I write only of the successful dog warriors; not of the failures. For instance. A contraband lad carried two pups into the camp of the Forty-eighth New York, at Hilton Head, S. C., in 1862, and sold them at 25 cents each. One of them drank up the first day a can of Gail Borden's condensed milk, then worth in South Carolina an even dollar. He was sent adrift at once, drummed out of camp in disgrace, as it were, and his name does not appear in the war annals. The other pup was a sensible fellow. He behaved himself, was adopted by Company D, and named Jeff. The name, given perhaps as a joke, he made honorable by two years' service, and died a regimental hero. He was in numerous battles, and at Cold Harbor he hunted out and treed a confederate sharpshooter, who, from hidden cover, was picking off many of the Forty-eighth's men. When the sharpshooter saw that the dog's barking and gestures were likely to betray him and draw fire, he shot poor Jeff dead in self-defense.

It might be supposed that the bear and wolf, which sometimes play the role of a rival to the pet dog and are warlike by nature, would become the allies of man when he goes out to battle, but in the only case of the kind which I have been able to verify, the hero—a bear—did not come off with extra glory. Early in the war some hunters took a cub on White River and presented it to the horse artillery of General Shelby's cavalry brigade (Collins's battery, mentioned before in this paper). Young bruin became a unique camp pet and was given a name befitting in some respects his unwieldy bearship. It was Postlewaite. As might be supposed, he was an arrant vagabond in the matter of stealing rations from his kindest benefactors and his battle record was very peculiar. In minor engagements and skirmishes, when danger was a good distance off, he stuck close to one particular gun of the battery, but whenever the action became warm and grapt shot and shell rattled or screamed around his chosen piece, he would dodge and shrink as though he understood the danger as well as the cleverest and most faint-hearted man. Then Captain Collins, moved with pity for the frightened creature, would order him led by his tether chain back to a place of safety. On the way to the refuge he would hop and run with facial manifestations of joy best described as a broad grin.



LED BACK TO A PLACE OF SAFETY.

Still more remarkable for clever interpretation of field movements were two of the feathered tribe—dumb creatures which acquired and merited a close companionship with the soldiery. During the Canadian rebellion of 1838, a sentry belonging to her majesty's Coldstream Guards bayoneted a fox that had cornered a goose and was about to dispatch his quivering prey. The rescued bird showed her appreciation by rubbing her head against the legs of her preserver and could not be driven away from the sentry post, but walked up and down the beat with each relief. Some weeks later an attempt was made to assassinate that sentry at night. Several men armed with knives crept softly toward him, but as they were about to spring the goose arose on its wings and flew in the face of the intruders. Thus warned the guard turned and shot one assailant and bayoneted a second, while the goose, like a phantom ally, kept others at bay until succor arrived. That deed made a hero of the feathered waif. She accompanied the regiment to England and was the companion of the sentinel guards for twelve years, until relieved by death.

Of the Eighth Wisconsin's war eagle, "Old Abe," many have heard stories more or less faithful and credible, but few, excepting the veterans who were his companions, are aware of the importance of his services and the sterling soldier qualities brought into play in their fulfillment. The war eagle was not a chance pet taken up as a "fad" by the Wisconsin boys. Although the idea originated in a joke, it was adopted in seriousness and carried out with dignity. "Old Abe" was captured when young, on Flambeau river by a Chippewa Indian named Chief Sky, son of Thunder of Bees, chief of the Flambeau Chippewas. He was bought by a white man for one bushel of corn and presented to a company of volunteers at Eau Claire, which later joined the Eighth regiment. After the regiment was organized the eagle was formally adopted for a war symbol, something like the eagles of the Roman legions and of Napoleon's regiments. He was named "Old Abe" in honor of the president; the Eau Claire company was christened the "Eau Claire Eagles," and the Eighth took the name, "Eagle regiment."

As "Old Abe" was chosen to typify in good faith the American eagle going forth to war, it was proper that he have a place beside the regimental banners, and a perch was constructed at state expense, like other battle standards.

The perch was in the form of a shield with a crossbar for a rest. It was attached to a staff and carried by a soldier the same as a battleflag and never left the side of the colors. At the sound of the bugle the eagle would start, dart up his head and then drop it gracefully. He seemed to understand orders and movements and at the command, "attention," his demeanor was quiet and grave. When the lines formed for battle he was anxious and uneasy, but during action his wings were never still and his mouth stood wide open. In moments of great excitement he would scream either in anger or exultation. At the battle of Farmington the regiment to a man went down flat on the earth to dodge showers of canister. "Old Abe" at once hopped from his perch and, although told to remain on it, refused to go back. When he was finally placed on the ground he flattened himself out just like the men and the moment they arose he sprang to his perch. He served the full term of the regiment and his brave military bearing pleased and animated the soldiers far more than a battle.

Resorts in Beautiful Old Virginia.

America is spoken of the world over as a country noted for its beautiful resorts, both sea and mountain. In grand old Virginia there are resorts too numerous to mention. Old Point Comfort has a worldwide reputation. There are few places in the country that has entertained so many distinguished guests as has Old Point in days gone by, and it has lost none of its attractiveness; has stood the test of years, although there are many other attractive places. Virginia Beach comes in for her share of fame that so many places throughout old Virginia are noted for. We could fill columns were we even to mention the names of the places that the multitudes of people throughout the country visit the year round. There are no such beaches to be found in the country as you find on Virginia shores, and there are certainly no such springs and mountains as are to be found there. When you make up your mind to take a trip to the resorts of the Carolinas or Virginia, remember there is but one way to go and that is by the Seaboard Air-Line on their famous "Atlanta special," which is a solid vestibule train leaving Atlanta every afternoon at 5:05, arriving at Portsmouth the following morning at 11 o'clock, Washington at 3 in the afternoon, making connection with the Cogressional Limited over the Pennsylvania railroad for New York. By taking the 5:05 afternoon "Atlanta special" you can reach almost any resort in the Carolinas or Virginia the following day at noon. Atlanta is proud of the Seaboard Air-Line "Atlanta special." When traveling take it once and you will travel no other route.

BROTHERHOOD PICNIC.

All Arrangements Have Been Completed for Tuesday's Outing.

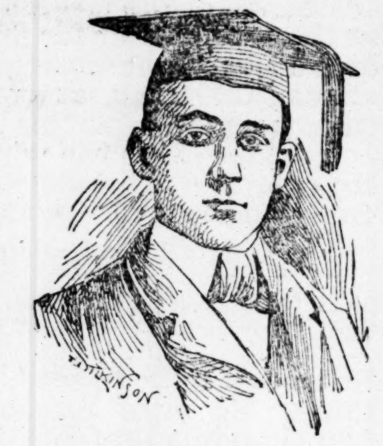
The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen's picnic at Pearl Springs, next Tuesday, will be one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season, and will be attended by probably the largest crowd of the year. All arrangements have been completed and those who have purchased tickets are making ample preparations for this enjoyable occasion.

Tickets have been placed on sale at a very low rate for the trip to the springs and back. Adults will be charged 75 cents and children and servants 35 cents. The train will stop at Mitchell street and at Whitehall street in West End to take on passengers and will make these same stops on the way back so that all can be accommodated. The picnic is going to be a delightful one and no one can afford to miss it.

HALL AND CAMPUS

For the past few years there has been displayed an ever increasing interest among the leading colleges of the south in the subject of oratory. In the furtherance and development of this idea state associations were at first formed, which, although local, acted as a wonderful stimulus in creating a distinct school of southern oratory. The operation of these forces in the course of a very short time caused the state oratorical associations to give place to the Southern Intercollegiate Oratorical Association, which in its membership embraces all the leading colleges of the south, to-wit: University of Virginia, Washington and Lee university, South Carolina college, Centre college, Vanderbilt university, University of the South and University of Texas.

Four years ago acting under the call of the University of Virginia and Sewanee, delegates were elected by the colleges which now comprise the association for the first meeting at Asheville, N. C. From the time that a constitution was first formulated and this idea incorporated in an association there has been a flattering indication that the public mind was ripe for such a movement. Every step has been attended with remarkable success; in fact, to such an extent that the permanency of the Southern Intercollegiate Association is now fully recognized.



M. G. JOHNSTON,
Winner of the Southern Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Medal.

The equitable distribution of the honors of the association is rather singular, as no college has won more than one medal. The first meeting was held at the University of Virginia and the medal won by Vanderbilt; the second at Vanderbilt, in Nashville, Tenn., Washington and Lee triumphant; the third at the South Carolina college, Columbia, S. C., Centre College of Kentucky, winner; and lastly the fourth at Sewanee, on the 16th ultimo, Sewanee successful.

In brief this is the record made by our representative institutions, but in order to catch the full spirit of the movement it is necessary to attend one of the regular contests.

The Sewanee meeting can justly be considered as the high-water mark of the association in point of enthusiasm, literary effort and oratorical ability. It was indeed a sumptuous occasion, and will long be remembered as a memorable event in the history of our colleges. The contestants fulfilled every requirement as the representatives of higher education in the south; in short, they reflected credit on our entire section of country.

Mr. James Craik Morris, of Sewanee, presided at the meeting in Forensic hall, which was tastefully decorated with the various college colors.

The order of speakers and their subjects were as follows:

J. H. DeWitt, of Vanderbilt—"Intellectual Development of the South."

Melton Clark, South Carolina college—"Oratory."

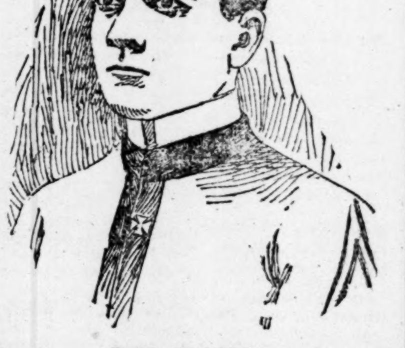
F. B. Douglas, Centre College—"The Path of Glory."

Mercer G. Johnston, Sewanee—"The Decay of Statesmanship."

E. S. Greever, University of Virginia—"The New Patriotism."

R. F. Wendell, Washington and Lee—"Party Absolutism and the Spoils System."

It is impossible to give anything in the nature of a criticism of the different orations, but suffice it to say that all the speakers were clear and forcible throughout in their logic; at the same time there was a manifest effort not to lay too much stress on the purely physical phase of college oratory. It was not an exhibition in declamation, but was distinctly an oratorical contest in which unusual talent was pitted. One encouraging feature was the noticeable effort on the part of the speakers to grapple with the vital issues of the day and not to decorate, if such an expression might be allowed, with vocal modulation and dramatic manners mythological subjects. If this can be taken as an index of the training our young men are receiving at the various colleges throughout our land there is a striking unanimity of purpose and sentiment which will prove a bulwark to our liberties in the great future ahead.



D. H. BROWN,
Captain of the University of Alabama Baseball Team.

The winning oration on the subject of "The Decay of Statesmanship" was a masterful effort in delivery as well as in the tenor of its argument.

Mr. Johnston is the son of Bishop Johnston, of Texas, and is a young man of extraordinary promise. In winning the medal over the orators from all the leading colleges of the south he has simply reached a fitting climax in his brilliant course at Sewanee.

The history of athletics at the University of Alabama dates back about six years to the time when the authorities, first appreciating the striking changes that were then being wrought in the scope of modern education and awakening to a full realization of the immense good that flows from a thorough system of physical training, took initiative steps for the fuller development of athletics among the students of the university. Since that time athletics have had a marvelous growth at Tuscaloosa, for in this short period she can justly lay claim to a place of recognition among the leading colleges of the south in this line.

Football was only introduced two years ago and it gained at once a lasting hold upon the students, but as yet success has been meager on account of the limited amount of material from which to draw, as well as a serious lack of actual weight where it was most needed. In a knowledge of the scientific points of the game there is no ground for complaint as the teams that have been sent out have made very creditable showings. The prospects for the coming season are flattering for a strong team.

In baseball the University of Alabama has made a better showing, perhaps, than in any other branch of athletics. The teams for several seasons have crossed bats with and proved worthy rivals of the strongest college nines of the south. The present club is, in many respects, the strongest that Alabama has placed in the field. Out of seven games played thus far only two have been lost. The third annual field day was held on May 4th, at which Vanderbilt and Tulane were represented. While the records made by the Alabamians were fairly good they were no match for the Tulane men, who are regarded as probably the champion track athletes among the southern colleges.

North Carolina university has won the championship in the east in tennis. This is a new departure in the scope of college athletics, but is one which should be encouraged in every possible way. It is by this means alone that college amateur athletics can be broadened and developed.

JOHN Y. GARLINGTON.

STORIES OF ZEB VANCE.

How the Late Senator's Wit Gathered in a Cross-Roads' Vote.

From The New York Evening Sun.

"The late Senator Vance, as everybody knows—or, at least, everybody who knew him personally, was very fond of telling stories," said an ex-congressman from North Carolina at one of the uptown hotels last evening. "If you were to visit his native state you would never hear him referred to as senator—to the persons who knew and loved him—and even to his enemies he was known as Zeb Vance. In fact everybody he ever came in contact with liked to refer to him as Zeb. His friends can repeat scores of stories told by the veteran legislator. One that I have heard him tell a dozen times, and which was a prime favorite with him, ran in this way:

" 'Asheville, which is now the most important city in western North Carolina, was a very small place along in the forties. It was out of the path of travel, and the only man in the vicinity who could read was a person of the name of Brown. When a postoffice was established there Brown was naturally made postmaster. His office was, of course, pretty much of a sinecure, as there was little or no mail. Brown had a little general store, which was a favorite lounging place for all the men of the vicinity. On a winter day, when a crowd was gathered in the store, some one suggested that they subscribe for a weekly paper in common, so as to be able to keep up with what was going on in the outer world. This was done, and the men assembled in the store weekly to hear Brown read the news.

" 'Brown was very conscientious. He began at the top of the first column of the first page and read straight down through the advertisements and all, just as he came to them. This was a slow process, and several lengthy sittings were necessary to complete one issue of the paper. When the spring came and the men were kept busy with their farm work they found that they couldn't spare more than a day or two out of a week for the readings.

" 'Brown found out that he was falling behind at this rate, and when the men began to stay away except when rain prevented their doing outdoor work, the papers accumulated on his hands. He adopted a plan of reading the papers in order, forming a stack by shoving the latest issue underneath and taking them off the top one by one, as he came to them, and his auditors were none the wiser. The stack kept growing upon him, in spite of his best efforts, and when the Mexican war broke out there was a formidable pile to attend to. Since the neighborhood depended altogether upon these occasional readings for its news, it happened that nobody heard anything about the outbreak of the war until some months after peace had been declared.

" 'The paper containing the first news of the fighting was listened to with a great deal of excitement, and when battle after battle was read about, the excitement became intense. The neighbors felt that there was but one thing for them to do as patriotic Americans and they did it. A military company, comprising every man of fighting age within the radius of the influence of Postmaster Brown, was organized. The men were armed with flintlock rifles and dressed in homespun. They marched as far as Salisbury before they were informed of the real state of things. The war had been over for a year. The men marched back to Asheville and Brown was forced to leave town when the brave soldiers learned how they had been duped.'

"Another story, often told by Senator Vance, referred to one of his own experiences when he was making a personal canvass for votes in a backwoods settlement where he was entirely unacquainted. An announcement that he would speak at a crossroads settlement, consisting of a grocery store and one house, brought out about sixty men of voting age, whom he found waiting for him when he rode up. He dismounted, hitched his horse and began to crack jokes in the regulation backwoods style.

"He flattered himself he was making a rather favorable impression, but noticed that one old man, with brass-bowed spectacles and an air of deep thought, sat upon an empty box and drew marks in the sand with a stick, as if Zeb were not worthy of any particular attention. As Vance expressed it, he thought that this old man was the bell-wether of the flock, and he accordingly prepared to capture him. Zeb sidled up to the old man, who leaned forward on his stick and asked solemnly:

" 'This is Mr. Vance, I believe?'

" 'Yes, sir,' replied Vance.

" 'And you've come here to see my boys about voting?'

" 'Yes, sir.'

" 'Well, afore you go on I want to ax you a question or two. What church do you belong to?'

"Vance said that the question was a poser, as he didn't really belong to any church. But it was very important for him to win the votes, so he decided to make a bluff, as he knew that factional feeling ran high in the region. He squared himself and said slowly: 'Well, my friend, it's a fair question, and I'll tell you all about it. You see my grandfather came from Scotland, and of course he was a Presbyterian.'

"He paused to note the effect, but the old man made no sign. 'But my grandmother came from England, and there everybody belongs to the Episcopal church.' He stopped again, but the old man kept his eyes on the ground.

"My father was born in this country and grew up as a Methodist. Still there was no sign of approval from the old man.

"Vance began to feel uncomfortable, but made one last effort. 'But my mother was a Baptist, and it's my opinion that a man has got to go under water to get to heaven.'

"The old man got up and took Zeb's hand. 'You're all right,' he said, and turning to the crowd, went on: 'Boys, he'll do. I thought he looked like a Baptist.' Then a flash of mountain dew was passed around and Zeb received the unanimous vote of the neighborhood when election time came around.

"Vance once stumped the state in joint debate with Judge Settle, the republican candidate for the governorship. All the white democrats turned out to hear Vance, and the colored republicans came to hear Settle. At the conclusion of the speaking one day Vance was told that a number of young women had expressed a desire to kiss the democratic candidate.

"He stepped down from the platform and kissed a dozen or so of the pretty young women, when he stopped long enough to turn around to his competitor and shout: 'I'm kissing my girls, Settle; now you kiss yours!'

"He told me once that when he married the second time he said to his wife on their wedding day: 'Now, in the beginning, while I'm submissive, I want to give you one piece of advice. I'm a stubborn fellow, and you may anticipate trouble. Take my advice and we will get along mighty well. It is this: Make me do as I darned please.' "

Perseverance can accomplish wonders. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla even if you suffer from a chronic complaint. Regularity and persistency in taking the medicine will have its reward.

Water Cure Sanitarium.

Is permanently located in Griffin, Ga., to receive and treat all invalids. Send postage stamp for circular.

Mach 12, 1894.

DR. J. M. ARMSTRONG, Proprietor.

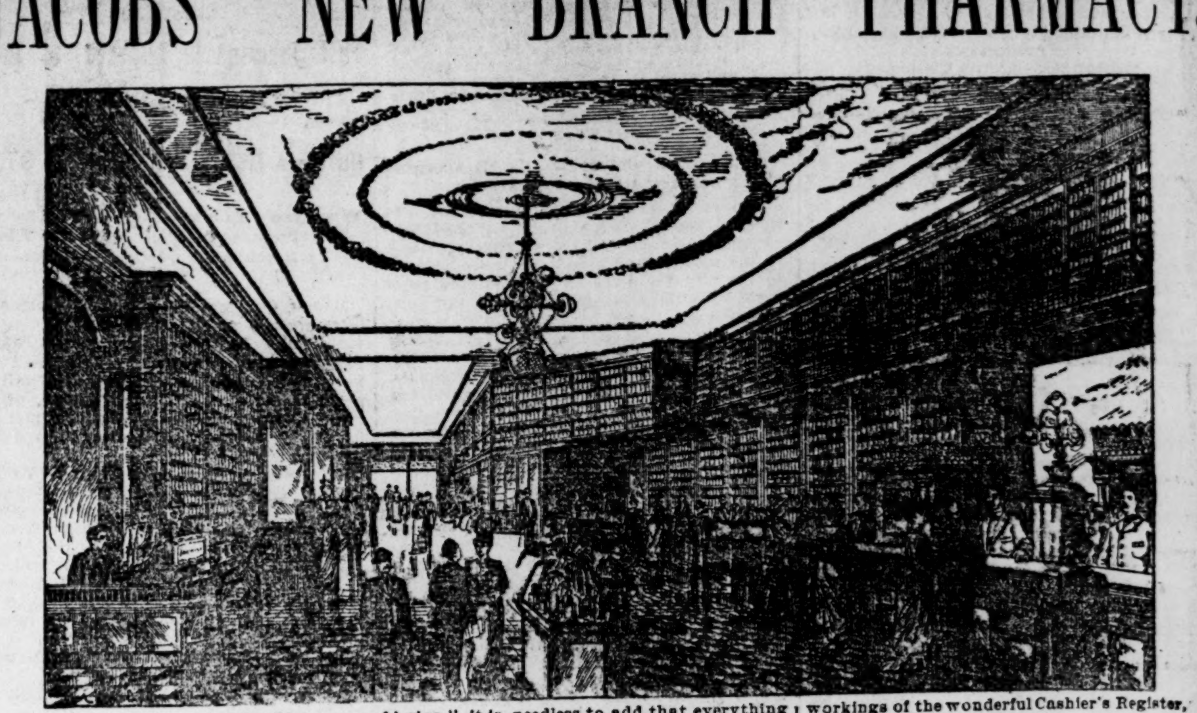
DUPLICATE WHIST,

National Method

With whist playing cards, index cards, score cards, rubber bands and illustrated book of rules, all ready for play, for $4. Whist experts and American Whist League endorse it. All explained in two lines. Highest in merit; lowest in price; simplest in detail; greatest in possibilities. Also a large lot of Foster's Duplicate Whist and Whist Strategy, at $1.25 per copy; by mail, $1.35; for sale by John M. Miller, agent, No. 39 Marietta street. apr30 1m

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

JACOBS' NEW BRANCH PHARMACY.



The branch store of Jacobs' Pharmacy, of which the above is a representation, will be the most beautiful branch drug store to be found anywhere. There will be carried in stock here all the articles usually found in a first class drug store, at their usual cut prices, which means a saving of at least 50 per cent on all purchases. The store will be kept replenished in stock from the great metropolitan store in the Old Capitol building. No pains will be spared to keep it in line and fully up to date in every particular. It will contain three entrances, viz: on Peachtree, Edgewood avenue, and an entrance directly in front of the junction of these streets and Decatur street; hence customers can easily find entrance from three different sources, all on the corner.

SOME OF ITS ATTACHES.

Among those who will attend to the purchasing public are the following:

Mr. Eugene Jacobs will be in charge, and to all who know him "and their name is legion," it is needless to add that everything will be carried on in a strict and business like manner. He is a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, which together with his long experience in the drug business in Atlanta, fully qualifies him for the duties he will discharge.

Mr. Charles A. Smith, a young Pharmacist of signal merit, long experience and good nature, "which warmeth more than wine," will also attend to the many customers who will throng to this well ordered and fully equipped establishment, and it will be his pleasure to see that all are pleased and "that none go away dissatisfied."

Mr. L. B. Clark, a gentleman of long experience in some of the largest drug stores in Macon and Charleston, will also be in attendance in charge of the prescription department, and will use his efforts to have everything go on in a careful, systematic and satisfactory manner.

David Jacobs will attend to the many workings of the wonderful Cashier's Register, and will also attend to many other duties that require the services of a bright, vigorous and enterprising young gentleman.

And last, though not least—indeed he who will be foremost and will dispense cooling beverages to the thirsty multitude, will be Mr. Ed. Venable, with an excellent soda water fountain. He will keep the glasses boiling and the "fizz fizzing," to the delight of lovers of pure soda and exquisite flavorings.

The entire "ensemble" of this well arranged and elegant establishment will doubtless please the most fastidious, and more especially when low prices and first class, pure, reliable and warranted goods are taken into consideration, which means a great saving to customers.

Don't forget the busy corner, and Jacobs' Branch Pharmacy, which is destined to do a large part of the wonderful trade of this wide awake and flourishing city. It will be open to the public in a few days.

BY THE VESTIBULE.

It's an Easy Trip from Atlanta to the Eastern Cities—But One Night Out on the Finest and Fastest Train in the South—The Wise Traveler Sticks to the Richmond and Danville.

A great many of our people are making trips to Washington or beyond, and a great many more will be going soon.

Whether northward bound on business, politics or pleasure, the Richmond and Danville is the people's favorite. The people of the south are, as a general thing, good travelers. They make regular trips to New York, Washington and other eastern cities, and are as much at home on a vestibule train as any class of people, and the present journey to New York is now a comparatively short trip. Board the Richmond and Danville vestibule limited at Atlanta, at noon today and you are in New York at noon the next day, and you can do this every day in the year. To this train is attached an elegant dining car, in which meals are served en route. Passengers on this great train certainly have all the comforts of home or a first-class hotel.

But this is not the only train of the Richmond and Danville on which a number of our southern people may be found. Many like to remain in Atlanta a few hours longer, and this is accomplished by waiting over and taking the United States fast mail, which, by the new schedule recently in effect, leaves Atlanta at 9 o'clock p. m. This, too, is a fine and fast train, solid through to Washington, with through Pullman cars to New York. The fast train leaving Atlanta at 8 o'clock a. m. is a solid train through to Richmond, Va. Our people are good travelers and seek the best accommodations, which long experience has taught them, are always at hand on the greatest southern passenger route—the Richmond and Danville.

Nothing Too Big for Us.

From The Blue Ridge Post.

The progress of Atlanta continues and her people are a unit for success and advancement no matter at what cost. Nothing is too big for Atlanta to undertake and she never falls through with any enterprise. Coudn't some of the smaller towns take example from Atlanta's way of doing business?

PILES OF BRUSHES CHEAP.

Here's Your Bargains.

Immense lot, only slightly damaged by moving and handling, nearly as good as new. Must be sold to make room for strictly new goods.

Tooth Brushes.

At 5c, worth 10 and 15c.
At 10c, worth 20 and 25c.
At 15c, worth 30 and 35c.
At 20c, worth 35 and 40c.
At 25c, worth 40 and 50c.

Hair Brushes.

Can scarcely be told from strictly new at the following prices:

At 10c, worth 25 and 35c.
At 15c, worth 35 and 50c.
At 25c, worth 35, 50 and 75c.
At 35c, worth 50c, 75c and $1.00.
At 50c, worth $1 to $1.50.

Out of town customers will be supplied with the proviso that if things are not satisfactory they may be returned and money will be refunded. Express charges are usually 25 cents on packages under five pounds.

Secure these bargains while they last by calling or writing to Jacobs' Pharmacy, next house west of old stand, Atlanta, Ga. Send money by postoffice order or registered letter. Small packages can go by mail.

A Delightful Luxury.

There is no article for bathroom and nursery more widely known and valued than Woodbury's Facial Soap. It is the outcome of more than twenty years' close study of the skin, its parts, properties and requirements.

Dr. Woodbury has selected such ingredients as cleanse the pores and renourish them, and the results which follow the use of this fragrant soap are highly satisfactory.

As a cleanser for the skin and scalp, a beautifier of the complexion, a soother for the smarts and itchings of the shaven or shorn cuticle, an invigorator, and an all around luxury, it has absolutely no equal.

We have used this soap, and find that it does all that is claimed for it, from taking the scurf from the wee baby's head to soothing the March-roughened cheeks of the young Lenten devotee to velvety bloom, and it is easily a matter of pleasure and principle to recommend it.

Druggists say it is a great seller.

Violin Lessons.

Special, careful attention given to talented young pupils. G. BOEHM,
121 Garnett Street.

Always Improving.

There is scarcely a day passes that there is not some improvement made in photographic work; in fact, it has advanced more rapidly than most any other one thing, and this is plainly demonstrated at Mrs. Condon's art studio, 28½ Whitehall street. She is squarely up to the business and is always first to introduce some new class of work. Consequently, she has secured a large patronage from Atlanta people. They know when placing an order with Mrs. Condon that the work will be first-class in every detail and that they are getting the benefit of all the late improvements in the way of art work. See her new show window at 28½ Whitehall.

Auction Sale Monday.

Merchants and druggists are invited. The damaged stock of the Jacobs pharmacy will be sold at auction at No. 2, Peachtree street. L. FRESH, Auctioneer.

$10.00 Suits are now $9.90.
$12.50 Suits are now $9.90.
$13.50 Suits are now $9.90.
$15.00 Suits are now $9.90.

These are generous reductions—involving our better manufacture and finer qualities of cloth used. Our very great manufacturing facilities are giving us today a potential grasp on lower prices that you could hardly understand. Wholesale prices are, in known instances, a dollar above our selling price.

20% Discount on Wool Suits for Children.

We have neither time nor will for any but a sincere, upright, All-Wool business in Boys' Clothing. Two-fifty is our lowest price in these goods. That suffices for All Wool, fast colors, honest value. Other styles and qualities up to $7. Blue, Brown, Red, Gray, Tan, Black. Silk Soutache trimmings. Our own trimming ideas. No gingerbread, but perfect taste, and then—we stop trimming.

The Cheery Rattle of Dollars.

Wonderfully comfortable Clothing to the body. If you have outdoor service—or indoor—you ought to get one of these Suits for the Summer. Real, genuine all-wool fabrics—and by average store prices two dollars' worth for one.

Eiseman Bros.

WASHINGTON, D. C. COR. 7TH AND E. STS. N. W. ATLANTA, GA. 15-17 WHITEHALL ST. BALTIMORE, FACTORY, 213 W. GERMAN ST.

ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING IN THE SOUTH DEALING DIRECT WITH CONSUMER.

No Branch House in the City.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

STOVALL—The friends and acquaintances of Dr. Ozias Stovall are requested to attend the funeral services from his late residence, No. 161 Chapel street, at 3 o'clock, this, (Sunday) afternoon. Interment at Oakland. The following gentlemen are requested to act as pallbearers: Captain W. M. Middlebrooks, J. J. Barnes, A. J. Shropshire, H. C. Sawtell, H. Crankshaw, Samuel Wilkins.

Clothiers Will Close.

We, the undersigned clothiers of this city, hereby agree to close our doors promptly at 6 o'clock p. m., daily except Saturdays, from June 1, to September 1, 1894:

Eiseman Bros.
Joe B. Caldwell,
Eiseman & Weil,
Eads-Neal Company,
Alex Kreisle,
The Globe Shoe and Clothing Company,
Hirsch Bros,
George Muse Clothing Company,
Lumpkin, Cole & Stewart,
Model Clothing Company,
Arnold & Einstein,
Henry L. Rosenfeld.

SUMMER RESORTS.

HOTEL ENDICOTT.

81st and 82d Streets, New York.
(Opposite Manhattan Square.)

The most comfortable family hotel in the city. Suits or apartments, furnished, $65, $75, $80 and $100 per month. Families visiting New York for the summer months will find the Endicott the best, most convenient and reasonable hotel to stop at. American and European plan. Board, $10 per week.

C. A. FULLER, Manager.

may27-sun tues thur

FINANCIAL.

CONSOLIDATED STOCK AND PRODUCE COMPANY.

Incorporated Capital $50,000. Full Paid.

50 New and 52 Broad St., New York.

Brokers in stocks and grains. Purchases of stocks or grain at present prices should yield good profits in the near future. Send for new book and market letter.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

Just as good in EVERY respect as any Suit made in this city for $25, is Our Marvelous 1894 Leader.

OUR $13.25 SUIT.

DON'T Be a Ready-Made MAN

When you can have your Clothes CUT TO ORDER at the ordinary ready-made price.

Our stock embraces every grade of materials from our $13.25 Leaders to the wants of the most fastidious society man.

The quantity of goods purchased enables us to place orders at the mills, and avoiding the 50 per cent profit which usually goes to the jobber and commission man before the ordinary tailor gets his goods, it allows us to make Suits at the usual prices of READY-MADE GOODS.

$13.25 CUT TO ORDER.

We make this statement CAREFULLY after minute comparisons. We make this statement DEFIANTLY, knowing well the howl of protest and denial it will raise among our competitors. But IT'S SO, and can be PROVED.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS COMPANY,

-- No. 70 --
Whitehall St.,
Atlanta, Ga.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

WE MAKE SUITS.

A HUSBAND'S REVOLT.

How John Madax Tried to Learn Independence from His Wife.

By Robert Barr.

From The Idler.

Mr. Madax sat before his desk in a most despondent attitude, his head in his hands and his hands in his hair. Things were going badly in the city, as, alas! they often do. Mr. Madax was alone in his office in Old Gold alley. He wanted time to think and had given orders that he was not to be disturbed. All the thinking he appeared able to do did not seem to help matters, so at last he pulled himself together and paced up and down the room. Finally he stopped and said to himself, "That seems to be the only thing to do. I shall consult my wife. I wish she came home more frequently, and then we could talk over these matters."

He seized a telegraph blank and wrote: "Mrs. John Madax, 20 Bullion Court, City: Can you run over to Old Gold alley for a few minutes? I wish to consult you on business. MADAX."

He rang the bell for a telegraph boy, and sent the message; then paced up and down his room again, waiting for his wife to appear. Instead, there came a prompt answer, which he tore open and read feverishly: "Sorry I can't come this afternoon. Too busy. Call on me at 1 o'clock, and I will take you to the club, where we can lunch and have a quiet talk.

"JOAN MADAX.

The worried man consulted his watch. It was not yet 11 o'clock. It would be more than two hours before he could see his wife. He sat down at his desk and devoted himself for those two hours to what business there was in hand. Then he brushed himself up a bit, took his walking stick and drove in a hansom to his wife's office in Bullion court. After having sent in his name, a neat little girl showed him into a room and told him that Mrs. Madax would be with him presently. She was sorry to keep him waiting, but she sent a copy of The Sketch for him to look over during the interval. The Sketch was a paper started in the nineteenth century and was at that time considered to be rather in advance of other slow-going weeklies. Now, however, it was thought to be the correct paper for a man to read, although the women paid little attention to it. In the reception room two or three other men were waiting nursing their hats. Presently the office girl came in and told them all except Madax that Mrs. Madax couldn't possibly see them until later in the day, as she had an appointment, and would they be good enough to call about 4 o'clock. So the men took their departure and Madax was left alone with his paper, although his wife entered very soon after. She was a tall woman, with fine, clear-cut, decided features. As far as the upper part of her was concerned she was dressed almost like a man. She wore a somewhat glaring necktie and a somewhat standup collar. Her brown hair was cut short and parted at the side, while the hair of her husband, dark and streaked with gray, seemed to part naturally in the middle. The neat tailor-made skirt which Mrs. Madax wore had pockets at each side high up and very similar in cut to a man's pockets. Her right hand was thrust into one of these pockets and she jingled some coins and keys as she entered the room where her husband was waiting.

"Well, John," she cried, "excuse me for keeping you, but we have had a very busy morning. However, if you are ready now, I am. We will go to the Pine Ear Club and have lunch." She approached her husband as she spoke, and patted him with some affection on the shoulder. He looked up at her and smiled. Somehow her influence had a soothing, protective air about it which made the man feel he was not battling with the world alone. One of the numerous girl clerks came in with a long ulster, which Mrs. Madax put on, thrusting one hand in the armhole, and then the other, while the girl held the garment by the collar. When Mrs. Madax had buttoned up the ulster and put a jaunty round hard hat on her head, she looked more like a man than ever, and Madax himself seemed almost effeminate beside her.

"Is my brougham at the door?" she asked the girl.

"Yes, madam."

"Come along, John, we have no time to lose," said Mrs. Madax decidedly, and leading the way she opened the carriage door, whereupon he stepped inside.

"To the Pine Ear Club," said the lady to the coachman.

She took her seat beside her husband and the carriage drove off towards the West End. In a short time it drew up before a palatial building standing where the Hotel Metropole once stood. This, as every one knows, is the Pine Ear Club, the sumptuous resort of women engaged in business in the city. It is higher-priced than the Carlton or Reform, but is much more luxurious than either of these old-fashioned men clubs.

"Call for me at half-past 3 o'clock," said the lady.

The stately doors of the club were opened by two girl porters and the couple entered. The lady wrote her husband's name in a book which was on a stand in the hall, and together they entered the large dining room, where they took their places at one of the small tables set for two near one of the large front windows.

"We will take the regular club lunch," she said to one of the waiters. "And bring a bottle of '84 champagne—a large bottle."

"I—I don't think I care for champagne," said Madax, hesitatingly. "It gives me a headache."

"Nonsense," cried his wife; "a glass or two will do you good. You look worried."

"I am worried, and that is what I wished to see you about."

"Well, we won't talk business during lunch, if you please"—adding, as she leaned back in her chair, "it's a habit I never indulge in. It's bad for one. We can have a talk in the smoking room afterwards. How are the children?"

"Very well, thank you. The girl is a little hard on the boy and knocks him about a bit, but they are getting on very well."

"Poor little fellow," said Mrs. Madax. "Boys are such a worry to their parents when one thinks that they have to encounter this world alone. I must run down and see them next week, if I can."

"I wish you would," said Madax, "the children miss you very much. Why don't you come home oftener?"

"Well, very soon I expect to be able to do so," she replied, "but, like you, I have a great deal on my mind at present, and the market requires close watching."

"Can't you come home with me tonight?" he asked. "The children would be so pleased to see you."

"No," she answered, "I have to take Sir Caesar Camp out to dinner tonight."

"Tomorrow night, then?" he suggested, deprecatingly.

"No," said the lady, shaking her head, "it's worse still tomorrow night. I have a lot of stockbrokers dining with me at the Holborn."

"It must cost you a lot of money, these dinners on every night."

"Yes, it does," said Mrs. Madax; "but my experience is, if you want to make a good business deal with a man you must first feed him well. I always see that the wines are irreproachable. I will say one thing for the men, that they always know good wine when they taste it."

"Well," said Madax, "I will tell the children that you send your love to them; but I think, you know, that a woman shouldn't lose sight of her children, even though business is absorbing."

She urged him to take his share of the champagne, but Madax declined, saying: "A man must keep his head clear for business nowadays."

"Yes," said his wife, "I suppose a man must."

There was a slight tinge of sarcasm in her voice, and she put unnecessary emphasis on the noun. Madax looked grieved, but said nothing. How often do women in their thoughtless rudeness cause pain to the tender hearts of those who love them!

After lunch was over Mrs. Madax led the way upstairs to the private smoking room which she had reserved for their use. It was in a corner of the club building, overlooking a bit of the river and commanding a view of Charing Cross railway bridge.

"We will be quite undisturbed here," she said, "and can talk business."

Ringing a bell to give an order, she asked her husband:

"What will you drink?"

"Nothing, thank you," he replied, but added afterward, "I will have a glass of milk and soda, if you can get it."

"You will smoke, of course," said his wife.

"A cigarette," answered Madax.

When the waiter appeared, Mrs. Madax said: "Bring a glass of milk and soda, some of the best Egyptian cigarettes, two Havana cigars and a glass of special Scotch with seltzer."

When these materials were brought and the waiter had disappeared, Mrs. Madax walked to the door and turned the key in it. Her husband lit his cigarette from the match she held out to him, and then, biting the end from her own cigar, she began to smoke. She thrust her two hands deep down in her pockets, and began to pace up and down the floor.

"Now, John," she cried, "what's the trouble?"

Mr. Madax's name was Billy, but everybody called him John because his wife's name was Joan. Mr. John Madax was the name he was known by.

"Some months ago," began Mr. Madax, "I went into a wheat deal and I don't quite see my way out."

Mrs. Madax stopped her pacing, and faced her husband in surprise.

"A wheat deal?" she cried. "Which side of the market are you on?"

"Oh, I'm on for a rise."

His wife made a gesture of despair and began walking up and down the room again.

"What, in heaven's name, did you buy for a rise for?"

"Well," said Madax, very humbly, "you see, the American wheat crop had practically failed and I thought I was pretty sure of a rise."

"Why didn't you speak to me about it?" she cried.

Her husband flushed uneasily.

"I wanted to do something off my own bat," he said. "Of course, I had no idea at that time there would be a corner in wheat."

"Corner!" she cried contemptuously. "There's always a corner; there's bound to be a corner. Don't you know enough not to look to the United States any more for indications of the wheat market? India and the Baltic hold the key to the situation."

"Yes, I know; at least I know now," he said, "but there is no use in upbraiding me for what I have done. I am up to the neck in wheat, and the signs today are that it is going lower than ever. Now, what would you advise me to do, Joan?"

"Oh, advise you!" she cried. "What's the use of coming to me when it is too late? I advise you to get out of it as cheaply as you can."

Her husband groaned.

"I am afraid," he said, "that will mean practical ruin now."

"Well, my opinion is that wheat is going lower still."

"Then, it is utter ruin for me," said Madax, dejectedly.

Mrs. Madax stopped once more in her pacing the room, and confronted her husband.

"John," she said, "why don't you give up your office in the city and go home and take care of the children?"

A spark of resentment appeared in the man's eyes as he gazed at his wife.

"I don't want to be entirely dependent on you," he said at last.

"Pooh," said his wife, and then she added: "I will make you a handsome allowance for housekeeping, and as much as you want besides. You are worrying yourself to death about business. You ought to take a run to Brighton, or go off to Monte Carlo, and give up bothering about city affairs."

The man sighed.

"That's all very well, but you don't see that I want to make some money for myself."

"But you are not making it, you're losing it. You say you are up to the neck; how much does that mean?"

"Twenty-five thousand pounds," he said with a sigh.

"Dear, dear," she said, "and I suppose that is all the money you have?"

"It is more than all the money I have," he answered.

"I wish you had spoken to me before; it is too late now. Don't you see that?"

"Yes; but I had something to propose. You spoke of taking Sir Ceasar Camp to dinner. Now, I don't know what you want to get him in on, but I do know that I could get him on my side of the wheat deal and he would bring in others. Then we might be able to stop the break in the market."

Mrs. Madax's eyes sparkled as she looked down at her husband.

"Can you really do all that?" she asked, almost breathlessly.

"Yes, if I had any assurance that we would get out with a little profit. It seems to me that all their influence thrown in on our side of the market would give us rise enough to get out of the hole, at least."

"Oh!" said his wife, "that is a different matter. I didn't know you had any plans. Yes," she added, after thinking a moment with knitted brows, "that's a first-rate idea. How much money do you think it would all total up to?"

"About a million," said Madax, pleased to see that he was getting more attention than censure.

"A million," said his wife, more to herself than to him. "Are you certain you could get all that amount on your side of the market?"

"Quite certain."

Mrs. Madax, as she continued her pacing up and down, seemed to be making some mental calculation. She finally asked:

"Who are you running against? Who is at the head of the corner?"

"Oh, that," said Madax, "none of us knows. The business is done through the Tokio and Jamboree bank, but we don't know who is behind it."

"Now, doesn't it strike you that the first thing for you to do is to find out who you are bucking against? If it's a stone wall, the sooner you know it the better, so that you can stop before your head gets hurt. If it's a hedge, you might manage to get through. It would have been my first work to find out who was against me."

"But," said her husband, "don't I tell you that I didn't know there was anybody on the other side of the market?"

"Oh!" said his wife, impatiently, "you can always count on somebody being on the other side of the market. So you can't find out who it is?"

"We can't," said her husband.

"Very well," she said. "Now listen to me. You have got £25,000 in this, and if you can get all the money of Sir Caesar and his friends to help you, I will guarantee that you will come out with double—that is £50,000."

"Do you mean it?" cried her husband, eagerly.

"I mean it," said his wife, solemnly.

"And may I tell Sir Caesar that you said so?" he asked.

"No; whatever information I wish Sir Caesar to have I will give him myself. You will tell him that you have private information and are not allowed to mention the dealer's name."

"Very good," said Madax, with an intense relief in his face.

"Do not let it get out," continued his wife. "Use all your force and see if you can raise the market and as soon as the price gets up sell out at once. Have all your plans made for selling out. Now I must go. I will drop you down at your office."

Mr. Madax knew what his wife said about the markets generally came true, so he, in great jubilation, telegraphed Sir Caesar Camp and others to meet him at his office, and they did so. He told him that he had private information about the market, and, after some slight hesitation, they all went in. He arranged with them that the sale would be made at once after the rise.

Next day it was announced that a million of money was put against the corner and wheat sprang up a few points, but not as much as they had expected it would. Madax could have sold out without loss, but saw that he would not double his money, for the corner was stronger than any of them had thought. But after the slight rise down went the price of wheat again. The very bottom seemed to have dropped out of the market. Madax's £25,000 was swept out of sight and so was the million that his deluded friends had put in with him. All confidence that Madax had put in his wife had now departed, so he merely telegraphed to her that he was ruined and went home a broken man.

About 8 o'clock that night a carriage drove up to the door and his wife sprang out and let herself into the house with her latch key. When she entered the room her husband never looked up, but she crossed to where he sat and patted him cheerfully on the back.

"Come, come, my poor infant. Cheer up!" she said.

Madax's only answer was a groan of anguish.

"And so your little twenty-five thousand has gone with the rest?" she said.

"You told me I would double my money," he said, "and I believed you."

"Of course you believed me, and here it is," she said, taking a check from her purse. "There's my check for fifty thousand pounds, so you have doubled your money."

"What do you mean by that?" said her husband, looking up.

"Mean? Your poor child! I mean that I am the head of the corner. It doesn't matter now who knows it. That was the reason that I had Sir Caesar and the others dining with me. I had no idea that you were in on the other side and when you told me that you could get them to assist it seemed too good to be true, for I did want that million. Husbands are of some use, after all. Now, my boy, you take that check and go down to Monte Carlo. I am sure you will find the tables much less expensive than the London wheat market. I am sorry that I can't stay with you, but I am on for a dinner in the city. Those who were with me in the wheat corner are giving me a dinner tonight and I am due there at 9 o'clock. I am sorry I can't wait to see the children. Give them my love and tell them I will run down in a few days and pay them a visit—that is unless you take them with you to Monte Carlo. It must be lovely down there just now. Well, ta-ta. Take care of yourself and your check. I may see you at Monte Carlo."

And with that she left the room and was waving goodby from the carriage window as the dazed man stood watching her through the open door before he had quite realized the situation.

THE MAIDEN'S DAY OF FATE.

She Mailed Her Purse Instead of Her Package and Missed the Matinee.

From The New York Telegram.

It was a balmy afternoon, and she was radiant in a new tailor-made suit and a jaunty walking hat. Her boots were of a fashionable cut, and her gloves were of the latest pattern. A scarlet boutonniere graced the lapel of her masculine-feminine coat, and—well, she looked as irresistibly charming as a bud of eighteen summers could look in a spick and span spring gown.

It was evident that she was out on pleasure bent, and there is no doubt she would have had it but for the intervention of the fates that be.

But, as it happened, this pretty maiden hurried into a drug store on Ashland boulevard. "Good morning, Mr. McDonald," she said, hastily, with one of her sweetest smiles. "Please let me have five 2-cent stamps. And, by the way," as the obliging clerk was hurrying off to fulfill orders, "I want a box of mint chocolate wafers, for I am bound for the matinee this afternoon."

The stamps and the confections were soon in the outstretched hand. In the other was her purse and a package to be mailed.

"Can I assist you?" politely offered the clerk, seeing that her hands were full to overflowing.

"No, I thank you. I shall mail this package and soon be rid of my most awkward bundle," was the smiling rejoinder.

Another smile, a nod—and the pretty girl disappeared through the door, closely watched by The Chicago Inter Ocean reporter.

But only for a minute.

It was indeed a semi-amused, semi-provoked dimpled face that peeped through the door.

"Guess what I have done?" with dejection.

"What is it?" was the chorus from the three clerks.

"Why, I—" and then the sense of the ridiculous overcame her and she laughed outright. "I put the stamps on my purse instead of the package and dropped it into the mail box."

Of course there was an irrepressible shout.

"Can't you get it for me?" was the hopeful question.

"Sorry, but we have no key. And what is more, the mail collector was just here, and he will not be back for two hours."

Visions of her best girl friend walking the lobby waiting in vain for her arrival, visions of the play she wanted so much to see—and this was the last afternoon, too—visions of her new gown walking down State street after the matinee floated before her eyes.

It was too much for femininity. And it is no wonder that the pretty maiden looked as though she had just had her first wisdom tooth extracted, and not by the painless method, either.

An avalanche of questions brought no ray of hope. There was no getting ahead of Uncle Sam.

"I'd leave the pesky thing," she declared in a burst of pardonable petulance, "but the purse is a present from—from one of my friends. And then Aunt Maria entrusted $50 to me to be deposited down town. This is what I call luck. Oh, dear!"

There was nothing to be done but stamp the unoffending package, which was dropped into the mail box with a vengeance, and to wait, wait, wait. The courtesies of the clerks were unavailing. Even the chocolate did not tempt—her case was indeed desperate.

So for two solid weary hours the pretty maiden posed in the drug store window and watched the play of real life on the pavement outside in lieu of the mimic portrayal of the playhouse.

There was a semi-occasional, irrepressible sigh.

It was indeed a day of fate for the pretty maiden.

HE WAS CHAMPION.

After Trying Many Things He Struck the Right One.

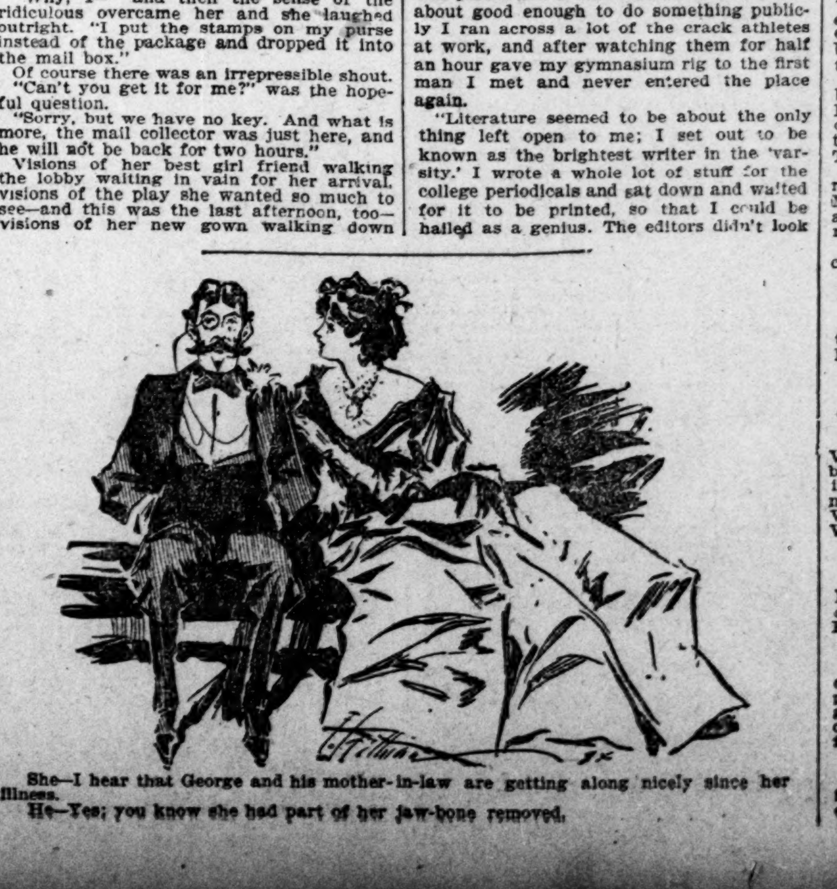
From The Buffalo Express.

"No," said the tall young man, "I must confess that I did not win renown in college in the usual way. When I first went there I decided I was not cut out for an athlete, and I made up my mind that I would win scholastic honors. I vowed I would come away from that institution of learning with all sorts of medals and degrees, and I went at it hammer and tongs. I dug and dug and dug and burned the midnight oil and all that sort of thing for six weeks. Then I found that there were a dozen men in my class any one of whom could give me a hatful of brains and then have more left than I had, and I kind of quit the scholastic-honor lay and tackled something else.

"I had myself examined by a doctor and he told met that with practice I might get to be a good oarsman or baseball player, or something of the sort. I went into the gymnasium, throwing my former ideas about athletics to the wind, and spent hours there each day. I did all sorts of exercises and just when I had concluded that I was about good enough to do something publicly I ran across a lot of the crack athletes at work, and after watching them for half an hour gave my gymnasium rig to the first man I met and never entered the place again.

"Literature seemed to be about the only thing left open to me; I set out to be known as the brightest writer in the 'varsity.' I wrote a whole lot of stuff for the college periodicals and sat down and waited for it to be printed, so that I could be hailed as a genius. The editors didn't look at the stuff in the light I did and they refused every blank word of it. All avenues for greatness in the college world seemed closed to me then and I was pretty blue for a few days. Finally I hit on something and I made a grand success of it. I was the greatest man in my line Harvard ever had."

The tall young man paused impressively and then said: "I came away from that institution owing more money than any person who has preceded or has followed me."



She—I hear that George and his mother-in-law are getting along nicely since her illness.

He—Yes; you know she had part of her jaw-bone removed.

LEMON ELIXIR.

A Pleasant Lemon Tonic.

For Billousness, Constipation and Malaria.

For Indigestion, Sick and Nervous Headache.

For Sleeplessness, Nervousness and Heart Diseases.

For Fever, Chills, Debility and Kidney Diseases, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir is prepared from the fresh juice of lemon, combined with other vegetable liver tonics, and will not fail you in any of the above named diseases. Fifty cents and $1 bottles at druggists.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

A Card.

For nervous and sick headaches, indigestion, billiousness and constipation, of which I have been a great sufferer, I have never found a medicine that would give such pleasant, prompt and permanent relief as Dr. H. Mozley's Lemon Elixir.

J. P. SAWTELL,
Publisher Morning Call. Griffin, Ga.

AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

San Francisco Meeting June 5th to 8th.

The Union Pacific railway has arranged for a special train from St. Louis and Kansas City exclusively for members and their friends for the above meeting. For full particulars address James F. Aglar, general agent, 213 North Fourth street, St. Louis. apl 22 to may 26,sun,wed.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAMME

Of the Southern Female College, La-Grange, Ga.

Monday, May 27, 11 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon by F. C. McConnell, D.D., Atlanta, Ga. 8 p. m.—Sermon before missionary society.

Monday, May 28th, 4 o'clock p. m.—Celebration of Clionian Literary Society. 8:15 o'clock p. m.—Brief concert, with vocal contest. Introduction of General Gordon by Colonel B. G. Swanson, La-Grange. Lecture by General J. B. Gordon, United States senator: "The Last Days of the Confederacy."

Tuesday, May 29, 10:30 a. m.—Senior debate: "Greek Versus American Ideals." Piano contest. Delivery of diplomas and degrees. 4:30 p. m.—Senior class celebration. Delivery of medals by G. H. Estes, Talbotton, Ga. 8:15 p. m.—Annual concert.

Atlanta and West Point and Western railroad offer one fare round trip tickets, May 26-30th. Similar rates from Columbus and Macon over Macon and Birmingham railroad.

The public is invited to attend the exercises. CHARLES C. COX,
President.

Bowden Lithia Water

For quieting the nervous system and putting a fresh glow upon the skin. Depot 174 Peachtree street. sun-tues-fri-1m

VERY CHEAP.

To New York, Poston, Philadelphia and the East.

Via Central railroad to Savannah, thence by finest coastwise passenger steamers flying the American flag. Tickets include meals and staterooms. Apply to Sam B. Webb, traveling passenger agent, No. 16 Wall st., Atlanta, Ga.
may1 4m tues fri sun

Bowden Lithia Waters

For all diseases and disorders of the stomach, nerves, kidneys and bladder. Depot 174 Peachtree street. 'Phone 1086.
sun-tues-fri-1m

A few nights ago I gave my son one dose of Smith's Worm Oil and the next day he passed 16 large worms. At the same time I gave one dose to my little girl four years old and she passed eighty-six worms from four to fifteen inches long.
W. F. PHILLIPS. Athens, Ga.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25 cents a bottle.

THOSE WHO WENT

To the Exposition at Chicago

Saw the wonderful exhibition made by the Libbey Glass Company. This was considered one of the most interesting displays there. The wonderful process of cutting glass was shown in all its details.

The Libbey Company are acknowledged to be the most skillful cutters of glass in the world. The purity and brilliancy of their glass and the artistic effects of their cutting has easily put their work far ahead of all other makes. To say that cut glass "is as good as Libbey's" means the highest claim that competitors aspire to, hence it is that the Libbey make is a household word in this country.

J. P. Stevens & Bro. are sole agents in Atlanta for this glass. They show the largest stock to be seen in this city and their prices are acknowledged the lowest.

---

only

one

there's only one genuine "pepper" whisky—it's the "old oscar pepper," "o. o. p."—in white flint square bottles—white label with red "o. o. p." across face—see that you get it. don't be humbugged by counterfeit "peppers."

bluthenthal & bickart, "b&b."

marietta and forsyth—'phone 378.
all kinds of fine whiskies.
"four aces."
"canadian club."
"highland rye."

FRANK POTTS,
HENRY POTTS.
JOSEPH THOMPSON.

The Potts-Thompson Liquor Co.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers.

Also, Distillers of Stone Mountain Corn Whisky. Sole Agents for I. DeTurk's Celebrated California Wines. Agents for Acme Whisky and Budweiser Beer.

7, 9, 11, 13 Kimball House,
Decatur St., Atlanta, Ga.

NOW is the time for

Iced Tea.

Our RUSSIAN RESERVE and ELITE BLEND delight all who try them.

THE C. J. KAMPER GROCERY CO.
'Phone 628. 390 and 392 Peachtree St.

PERFECT MANHOOD!

How attained—how restored—how preserved, Ordinary works on Physiology will not tell you; the doctors can't or won't; but all the same you wish to know. Your SEXUAL POWERS are the Key to Life and its reproduction. Our book lays bare the truth. Every man who would regain sexual vigor lost through folly, or develop members weak by nature or wasted by disease, should write for our sealed book, "Perfect Manhood." No charge. Address (in confidence),

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

HAWKES

A. K. HAWKES,

Manufacturing Optician

The only optical plant run by electric motor power in the state. All the latest inventions for testing Eyesight; established twenty-three years. Headquarters for the United States, 12 Whitehall street.

CONSUMPTION

SURELY CURED.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

LEADS THE WORLD.

Libbey's AMERICAN CUT GLASS.

Highest Award World's Fair.

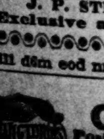
LIBBEY CUT GLASS TRADE MARK TOLEDO, O.

If you want the finest quality cut glass, buy goods having this trade mark.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO.,
Exclusive agents for Atlanta.

april1 d6m eod nrm

OXYGÉNE



Positively Guaranteed to Cure Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Varicocele, eruptions on face, all nervous disorders. Restores Lost Vigor. First treatment sent (sealed) Free to any address. This Remedy has been used 15 years in France with marvelous results. THE CHEMICAL IMPORTING CO., CINCINNATI, O.

MORGAN'S RAID.

A Remarkable Incident of the Late Civil War.

THE CAPTURE OF GENERAL MORGAN

With Some of His Officers—How the Work of Tunneling Out of the Ohio Penitentiary Was Done.

From The St. Louis Republic.

General John Morgan's raid around Cincinnati, which resulted in his capture and imprisonment in the Ohio penitentiary, was the result of disobedience of orders, and it brought General Morgan into lasting disgrace with the Richmond government.

It appears, however, on the authority of General Basil Duke, that, in disobeying General Bragg's orders not to cross the Ohio river, General Morgan had calculated the risk and had decided in advance that he and his command were almost sure to be captured. He thought that he could do the confederacy more good by being captured after a raid north of the Ohio than by remaining in Kentucky and carrying out the plan of campaign agreed on with General Bragg.

In June, 1863, Bragg was threatened in flank and rear by more federal troops than he felt able to handle. So he determined to send Morgan to create a diversion by getting in the rear of Rosecrans, cutting off his supplies and creating the greatest possible scare at the smallest possible expense.

In deciding to enlarge the scope of the campaign General Morgan undoubtedly thought he was acting on his sober judgment, but it is more probable that he was governed by that love of perilous adventure which impels boys to throw stones at a hornet's nest regardless of the consequences.

Nearly his entire command of 2,460 men, were under twenty-five years of age, all eager for adventure and not disposed to stop to count the cost of finding it. If he had told them that he intended to lead them in a raid around Boston and back, no doubt they would have undertaken it with the same enthusiasm they showed in crossing the Ohio when the chances were 10 to 1 that they would never get back except as prisoners.

After their capture General Morgan, General Duke and sixty-eight officers of the expedition were committed to the Ohio penitentiary by order of General Burnside. There was great indignation in the confederacy at the time, because it was reported that they were "treated as felons," but, as a matter of fact, though the Cincinnati papers were fiercely denouncing them as guerrillas, robbers and horse thieves, they were not imprisoned with the convicts, but in a separate division of the penitentiary, partitioned off from the part occupied by the convicts.

Among the prisoners was Captain Thomas H. Hines, who, as he originated the plan of the celebrated escape, is the best authority on everything connected with it and he writes that he probably got the idea from the French studies he was carrying on in his cell to relieve the monotony of prison life.

At that time Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" was a new book and it became very popular in the confederacy. When Grant was pressing Lee back toward Appomattox the novel circulated from hand to hand among the ragged and hungry confederates, who, with grim humor, pronounced the title "Lee's Miserables." In the summer of 1863 Captain Hines was sitting in the door of his cell in the Ohio penitentiary when a deputy warden addressed him with insulting roughness. He at once retired to his cell and determined to revenge himself upon the warden by escaping, having in mind, he thinks, some of the methods practiced by Jean Valjean. He had been reading how Valjean has escaped from the barricades through the sewers of Paris, and as the floor of his cell was perfectly dry and free from mold he concluded that there must be an air passage under it which could be utilized to escape, as the sewers of Paris had been.

In his first anger with the deputy warden he had said to himself that he would neither sleep nor eat until he had worked out a plan of escape. He ate nothing and drank nothing during the day, but by 9 o'clock he had framed a plan that satisfied him well enough to allow him to go to sleep. The next morning he had a consultation with General Morgan, to whom he communicated the plan substantially as it was carried out. It was to cut through the floor of the cell into the air chamber, should one be found, and to tunnel from that into the yard, which was found to be on a level with the cell floor. After reaching the yard the prison wall would have to be scaled, but they were confident of their ability to get over the wall if they could once reach it. General Morgan approved the plan and as only a limited number would be able to escape in the event of success he selected Captain J. C. Bennet, C. S. Magee, Ralph Sheldon, Samuel B. Taylor and L. D. Hockersmith to cooperate with Captain Hines.

Work was begun on the 4th of November. To prevent the daily examination of his cell, from which the tunnel was to be made, Captain Hines had offered to relieve the guards of their work of sweeping it. They furnished him a broom and the inspector making his daily rounds complimented him on his neatness. Had the inspector entered his cell the plan of the escape must have been discovered at once, as the hole in the back of the cell was only concealed by the folding cot propped up against the cell wall, and the mattress on which Captain Hines slept was full of bricks and cement taken from the wall.

In beginning they cut through six inches of cement and took out six layers of bricks, after which they reached the air chamber they had supposed to exist in the wall. It was six feet wide by four feet high, and extended the entire length of the row of cells in which they were confined.

As the end of their air chamber was heavily grated, with a large quantity of coal piled up against the grating on the outside, they could not escape except by the original plan of tunneling from the air chamber into the yard.

This tunnel they began almost directly under the cell occupied by Captain Hines, running at right angles to the air chamber and cutting through the foundation wall of the cells, five feet thick, through twelve feet of grouting to the outer wall of the east wing of the prison, which was six feet in thickness, and, after cutting through this wall, tunneling four feet to the surface in the yard, near the female department of the prison.

The work was done with two knives made from flat files which had been smuggled in by men who had been in the hospital. As the prisoners were locked in their cells at night, they were obliged to work in the daytime, when the danger of detection was always great. By a series of taps on the floor, they established a system of communication with the men in the tunnel, so that warning could be given, but in spite of the utmost precaution detection seemed inevitable more than once. The deputy warden called the roll daily for dinner, and one day Captain Hockersmith, who was in the tunnel, had not come out at roll call. He was missed, but General Morgan, by holding an earnest consultation with the warden on some subject that gentleman thought important, succeeded in giving Hockersmith time to crawl out without being detected.

The men worked in shifts, and much of the excavation was done by those who knew they had not been selected to escape. After the completion of the tunnel there was still a serious difficulty. It had only one entrance, that through the cell of Captain Hines, and as there was no chance of scaling the wall in the daytime, General Morgan and the rest being locked in their cells at night, would be unable to reach the tunnel.

It was finally decided to cut an entrance up from the air chamber into the cell of each one of the officers who had been selected to escape. A measuring line was obtained by stratagem, and, as the cells were uniform in width it was easy to locate the places for beginning the work of excavating upward. When all was done the cement in the floor of the cells was left unbroken until the time for escape had come. The hole in the cell of Captain Hines was covered with the satchel, which contained his wardrobe, and while the work was going on he took care to sit directly in the door of his cell, studying French with an assiduity which attracted the attention and admiration of his guards. By the time all was ready for the escape he had so progressed in his studies as to be able to make a very appropriate quotation in his note of farewell, addressed to Warden Merion:

"Castle Merion, Cell No. 20. November 27, 1863—Commencement November 4, 1893; conclusion November 24, 1863; number of hours for labor per day, five; tools, two small knives. La patience est amère mais son fruit est douce. By order of my six honorable confederates.

"THOMAS H. HINES,
"Captain C. S. A."

Several days before the time set for the escape Captain Hines had received from home a sum of money pasted inside the cover of a book, so that the party had means of purchasing tickets for Cincinnati. From a newspaper smuggled into the prison they learned that the Cincinnati train passed at 1:15 at night, and they accordingly made the start between midnight, when the last inspection of the cells occurred, and 1 o'clock.

They came out near the wall of the female prison and found it drizzling rain. Mounting the outer wall, by the aid of a cord attached to a hook made of a bent poker, they remained in an empty sentry box long enough to clean the soil from their clothing. The descent from the wall was made within a few feet of the sentinels, who were at a camp fire just round the corner of the wall, but no noise was made and the party was soon on the train, drinking brandy from Captain's Hines's flask with a federal major, who discussed with them the capture and imprisonment of General Morgan.

Knowing that their escape would be discovered, they jumped from the train before it entered Cincinnati, and crossing the river at Ludlow ferry, they were hospitably received at the Ludlow house. Captain Hines and General Morgan remained together on their way south through Kentucky, but near Brigdes's ferry, on the Tennessee river, they were separated by the capture of Captain Hines.

They were hard pressed by a detachment of federal cavalry, and, leaving Morgan in the thicket, Captain Hines rode directly up to the federal major and seemingly in great excitement urged him to hurry up and prevent the escape of the rebels. Accepting the guidance thus offered, the federal troops were misled, as they finally discovered. Hines was taxed with being one of Morgan's men, but he steadfastly denied it, until the major declared that he had been robbed of a brigadier general's commission by his failure to capture Morgan, and that the man who was responsible for the failure should hang for it.

Hines thought this was a joke until he was jerked under the limb of a tree with a rope around his neck. Seeing it was a very serious business, he then asked permission to make a few closing remarks. He was told that he might if he would be quick about it, and having every incentive to eloquence, he made a plea which convinced the federal major that one of Morgan's men ought not to be blamed, much less hanged, for trying to save Morgan.

"He is right, boys, let him alone," said the major, relenting, but still sullen as he thought of his lost chance to be a brigadier.

Captain Hines afterward escaped and entered the confederate lines near Dalton, Ga., on December 27th. After leaving Hines General Morgan crossed the river and made his way to middle Tennessee, where, though he was repeatedly recognized, he was among people who were as anxious to further his escape as the mountaineers had been to capture him. Without much further difficulty he, too, made his way into the confederate lines and proceeded to Richmond, where he was received with a tremendous ovation.

After the first enthusiasm was over, however, it became evident that he was in disgrace with the Davis administration. His friends finally became indignant, and contributions were called for to equip a new command for him. Under such pressure he was placed in charge of "the department of southwestern Virginia," but he had only a few men under him and the brief remainder of his life was embittered by the knowledge that his enemies at Richmond had not scrupled to insinuate that he was responsible for a bank robbery committed by camp followers who had claimed to be a part of his command.

Nothing could have been further from the truth, for although excesses were at times committed by some of the hangerson of his command, General Hines himself was less moved than most men by considerations of personal gain. He was a wealthy man at the beginning of the war, but he spent his fortune lavishly equipping troops for the confederacy, and it is remembered that at the close of the Mexican war he reimbursed a company of his neighbors for all expenses incurred in organizing to join Scott in Mexico.

When he was killed, near Greenville, General Gillem recovered the body from some men who were making a show of it and sent it within the confederate lines under a flag of truce. It was buried at Abington, but afterward removed to Richmond.

The raid into Ohio was, perhaps, the most ludicrous incident of the entire war, because of the immense disproportion between the real and the imagined danger. Cincinnati editors had one spasm of alarm after another, and the whole country was soon swarmed with men armed with anything they could get their hands on. Morgan's veteran riders pushed through this undisciplined mob for awhile, but keeping in the saddle night and day and being constantly confronted with new swarms of able-bodied farmers was too much for them finally.

The closing scenes of what proved a tragedy for too many of the poor fellows who had crossed the river in such high spirits would have been irresistably funny if the guns which were constantly cracking around them had been loaded only with blank cartridges.

The supply of dry goods in the confederacy was virtually exhausted by 1863, and some of Morgan's men attempted to replenish it by carrying freight back from Ohio. General Duke recalls the fact that one of them rode for three days under a burning July sun with six pair of skates strapped to his neck. He had got them for nothing and though he would have no earthly use for them if he was even fortunate to get back to the confederacy in Alabama, he could not bear the thought of losing them. Another trooper had a small Dutch clock and a glass decanter strapped to his saddle, but calico was the favorite article for "impressment," and when on attempting to recross the Ohio the command was finally surrounded, worn out with its ammunition entirely exhausted, General Duke saw some of his men galloping here and there, making desperate attempts to break out, while the bolts of calico with which they were trying to enrich the confederacy became unrolled and flapped in long streamers behind them.

MY LOVE.

For your eyes of heavenly hue,
Heather blue bells steeped in dew,
In whose depths my mirrored self
Smiles at me, like tiny elf,
I dearly love you.

For your braided silken hair
Waving from a forehead fair,
Like the gossamer in sheen,
Like a poet's dream, I ween,
I dearly love you.

For your lips of perfect mold,
Rosebuds ere they quite unfold—
When they smiling ope to speak
Dancing dimples star the cheek—
I dearly love you.

For your hands like lilies fair
Breathing perfume on the air;
For the gentle, timid clasp,
In my warm, impassioned grasp,
I dearly love you.

These are charms like flowers sweet,
But alone—are incomplete—
For your heart and mine, ma belle,
Where the Christian graces dwell,
I dearly love you.

—BELLE R. HARRISON.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Has Been Proven to Be Catarrh of the Kidneys.

A letter from Mrs. Mary A. Shear, of Jennings, La., states: "I am recommending your Pe-ru-na to every one I hear complain. Several people have already commenced taking it. My disease was Bright's disease of the kidneys and catarrh of the bladder. I am quite well now."

The symptoms of Bright's disease are: Dull pain in the back; scanty, high-colored urine, containing albumen and various sediments; nausea, and sometimes vomiting; puffiness of the face and feet; dropsy of the legs; shortness of breath and general weakness; palor and dryness of the skin, chilly feelings, alternating with fever and sleeplessness. The treatment is: A tablespoonful of Pe-ru-na before each meal, between meals, and at bed time, and enough Man-a-lin at night to produce one natural action of the bowels each day.

Send to The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, of Columbus, O., for a free copy of the Family Physician No 2, devoted to catarrh in all forms and stages.

I certify that on the 15th of February I commenced giving my four children, aged two, four, six and eight years, respectively, Smith's Worm Oil, and within six days there were at least 1,200 worms expelled. One child passed over 100 in one night.

J. E. SIMPSON.

Hall Co., February 1, 1879.

Dr. Hathaway & Co. are the leading specialists in all diseases peculiar to men and women. 22½ South Broad street.
mar 18—1y.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER

AWARDED THE

Highest Score of Awards

at CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR on

OCTOBER 26th, 1893,

With Medal and Diploma for PURITY, BRILLIANCY, FLAVOR and HIGHEST COMMERCIAL IMPORTANCE.

Not How Cheap, But How Good."

is the motto of ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASSOCIATION, St. Louis, Mo

Potts-Thompson Liquor Co., Wholesale Agents
7—13 Decatur Street, Atlanta, Ga.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A POOR BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

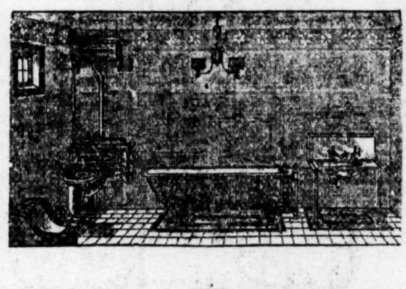
SAPOLIO

Slaughter Sale...

The Bolles stock bought by us for 25 cents on the dollar of cost and removed to 32 Peachtree Street. $10,000 worth of Books, Stationery and Office Supplies to be closed out at once at HALF PRICE.

SILER BOOK CO.,

32 Peachtree Street.



WINGATE & MELL,
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Hot Water Heaters,
GAS FITTERS, TINNERS,
And Manufacturers of
GALVANIZED IRON CORNICE
82 and 84 North Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.
mar2-6m-fri sun tu

This Paper is Printed
—WITH—
COAL CITY COAL
COAL CITY MINING CO., COAL CITY, ALA.

Silver Belts, Battle Axes, Swords, Toilet Articles, and Other Novelties of all Kinds in Silver.

AN IMMENSE NEW STOCK.

Maier & Berkele,

Jewelers,

31 Whitehall Street.

Factory and Wholesale Department 28 1-2 and 30 1-2 Whitehall Street. Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing.

The Clarke Hardware Co.

Sea Grass Hammocks from 75c to $1.25
Palmer's best Cotton Hammocks from $1.50 to $4.
A beautiful line to select from.
Croquet, the best made, from $1 to $8 per set.
A. G. Spalding & Bros. Baseball, Athletic and Tennis Supplies.
Anything in Hardware and Sporting Goods, all up to the times.
Catalogue free.
Peachtree St. and Edgewood Av., Atlanta, Ga.

FOOTE'S TRUNK FACTORY,

17 E. Alabama Street,

Don't stop till you get to above factory. They are selling Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Pocket Books and everything in their line of traveling purposes at half price. Bought cheap—sell cheap. Wholesale and retail. Trunk repairing a specialty. Trunks exchanged or made new.

J. J. FOOTE, Manager.

The Whisky Habit

treated scientifically and a successful cure guaranteed. Dr. Tucker, 16 North Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.
mar 28-mon-wed-fri sat.

SYPHILIS MAGIC CURE FOR LIFE

In 20 to 60 days, under a legal guarantee, backed by a capital of half a million dollars. Cases not cured by Hot Spgs., mercury or other treatments especially solicited. No failures. No cure, no pay. Absolute proofs at office, or mailed free on request.
THE ORIGINAL DR. COOK GUARANTEE CURE CO.
No. 30 East Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

Alaska Refrigerators

Are the Best in the World!

This claim is fully substantiated wherever an "Alaska" is used.

"THE REASON WHY."

The principal causes of decay in meats and fruits are DAMPNESS and VARYING TEMPERATURE.

The qualities sought for in a Refrigerator are PRESERVATION OF PERISHABLE FOOD and an economical use of ice.

The "Alaska" is constructed upon strictly scientific principles, by which LOW TEMPERATURE and ABSOLUTE DRYNESS OF AIR are naturally and inevitably obtained.

The "Alaska" possesses a provision chamber FREE FROM ODOR AND FROM DAMPNESS. These results can be obtained only by a PERFECT CIRCULATION of the air in the Refrigerator, and its CONDENSATION IN THE ICE CHAMBER.

The "Alaska" keeps the air in contact with the ice longer than any other Refrigerator, condenses all the moisture before the air returns to the provision chamber, and, in utilizing all the cold air, PRODUCES BETTER RESULTS WITH LESS ICE than any other make.

The "Alaska" is a perfect DRY-AIR REFRIGERATOR, and the best one ever constructed.

Sold only by

DOBBS, WEY & CO.,
61 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

Every Dollar Counts

When you make your selection from among our stock of Clothing, Hats and Furnishings. Every Suit which leaves our store carries with it a guarantee of style, wear, and value. You can count on us for the right things in Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing,

HIRSCH BROTHERS
44 Whitehall.

A. R. BUTCHER, President.
S. W. BEACH, Secretary and Treasurer.
J. A. G. BEACH, O. WINGATE, Vice Presidents.

THE ATLANTA PLUMBING COMPANY

Phone 102.
Contractors of Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
12 Loyd Street, Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA TRUNK FACTORY.

Trunks, Sample Cases, Ladies and Gents' Traveling Bags and Toilet Cases.

The latest novelties in Pocket Books, Card Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes. A complete assortment of Tourist Outfits.

LIEBERMAN & KAUFMANN
Phone 571. 92 and 94 Whitehall St.

BAILEY & CARROLL,

Importers and Jobbers

Fine Wines, Whiskies and Brandies.

43 PEACHTREE STREET, ATLANTA.

Distillers' agents. One hundred barrels Old Corn Whisky. Pure Goods, Prices Low.

THE KING OF WALL PLASTERS!

ALUMINITE!

Come and examine this wonderful material and you will have your architect specify it. The verybest finishing and building LIME Portland and Louisville cements, sewer pipe, drain pipe, stove flue, stove pipe, flue thimbles, fire brick, fire clay, plaster of paris and hair.

SCIPLE SONS,
OFFICE 8 LOYD STREET

GLOBE STANDARD IRON ROOFING
GLOBE STANDARD IRON SIDING

Wrought Iron Pipe
FITTINGS
—AND—
BRASS GOODS

HEADQUARTERS FOR

SUPPLIES!

Of every description for Cotton and Woolen Mills, Oil Mills, Saw and Planing Mills, Railroads, Quarries, Machine Shops, etc. Send for list of new and second-hand Machinery.

THE BROWN & KING SUPPLY CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

GREAT PANIC SALE

Of Fine Furniture, beginning Monday morning.

This suit, white and gold, French enamel, fine India brocatelle, only $36.00; the cheapest suit on earth!

$50,000.00

Parlor, Chamber and Dining Room Furniture, Hatracks, Bookcases, Wardrobes, Chiffoniers, Couches, Easy Chairs.

300 solid oak Hotel Suits, with spring beds, mattresses and bedding, at half price.

Everything must be sold.

P. H. SNOOK & SON.

MECKLENBURG.

A Chapter in the History of the Struggle for American Independence.

THE WORK OF DR. EPHRAIM BREVARD

The Famous Mecklenburg Declaration of 1775—Its Historic Authenticity—By a Grand Niece of Dr. Brevard's.

In the pretty little town of Charlotte, N. C., on the 20th of May, is celebrated each year an event that has been celebrated there for one hundred and nineteen years, and which has been otherwise strangely overlooked and forgotten by a not ungrateful nation.

Mecklenburg was truly the cradle of liberty. More than a year before the declaration of independence in Philadelphia a little band of patriots in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, assembled and resolved to be free of England. A little mouse determined to gnaw the bonds that bound this infant giant of the west—a "feeble folk" inserted the thin edge of a wedge that, with the help of God and true hearted patriots was driven at last with a mighty force into the golden bull of England's tyranny and shivered it in the pedestal—a little seed was sown that grew into a tree of myriad branches, and a grand republic arose that has amazed the world.

But the mouse! the seed! the wedge—alas! one little city of beautiful houses and noble chivalry—one little community alone in all this vast republic, still remembers gratefully that little band of brave, heroic patriots and each year assembles to do honor to the dead, to whom the whole country owes at least a grateful remembrance. (See "Wheeler's Historical Sketches of North Carolina.")

"The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, Declared at Charlotte, 20th of May, 1775," was from the pen of Dr. Ephraim Brevard and reads as follows:

"1. Resolved, That whosoever directly or indirectly abets, or in any way, form or manner, countenances the unchastened and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy to the country, to America, and to the inherent and inalienable rights of man.

"2. Resolved, That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people—are and of right ought to be a sovereign and self-governing association, under the control of no power, other than that of our God and the general government of the congress, to the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual co-operation, our lives, our fortunes and our most sacred honor.

"3. Resolved, That as we acknowledge the existence and control of no law or legal officer, civil or military, within this country, we do hereby ordain and adopt as a rule of life, all, each and every one of our former laws, wherein, nevertheless, the crown of Great Britain never can be considered as holding rights, privileges or authorities therein.

"4. Resolved, That all, each and every military officer in this country is hereby reinstated in his former command and authority, he acting conformably to these regulations, and that every member present of this delegation shall henceforth be a civil officer, viz: A justice of the peace, in the character of a committeeman to issue process, hear and determine all matters of controversy, according to said adopted laws, and to preserve peace, union and harmony in said county, to use every exertion to spread the love of country and fires of freedom throughout America until a more general and organized government be established in this province.

"ABRAHAM ALEXANDER, Chairman."

These resolutions were "forwarded to the continental congress at Philadelphia by Captain James Jack." Governor Martin issued his proclamation on the 8th of August, 1775, on board of his majesty's ship of war, the Cruiser, denouncing the Mecklenburg declaration of independence.

These papers are extracted from the document published in 1829 by the general assembly of North Carolina. This important paper is dear to every North Carolinian. The 20th of May is a sacred festival within her borders.

In addition to the resolutions of the 20th of May, 1775, already quoted, the following original documents are presented which are authentic and present evidence not controvertible of this immortal transaction. (See "Wheeler's Historical Sketches of North Carolina.")

From State Papers Office, London, George Vol. 218, page 101; G. Bancroft Collection, 1775; Governor Wright to Secreatry of State:

"Savannah, in Georgia, the 20th June, 1775. (In his own handwriting.) By the enclosed paper your lordship will see the extraordinary resolves by the people in Charlotte town, in Mecklenburg county, and I should not be surprised if the same should be done everywhere else. I have the honor to be, with perfect esteem, my lord, your lordship's most obliged and obedient servant,

"JAMES WRIGHT.

"To Earl of Dartmouth, Etc., Etc."

Extract from The South Carolina Gazette and County Journal of June, 1775, No. 498, printed at Charleston by Charles Crouch, on the bay, corner of Elliott street:

"Charlotte, Mecklenburg County, May 31, 1775.—This day the committee of this county met and passed the following resolves:

"'Whereas, By an address presented to his majesty by both houses of parliament in February last, the American colonies are declared to be in a state of actual rebellion, we conceive that all laws and commissions confirmed or derived from the authority of the king and parliament are annulled and wholly suspended. To provide in some degree for this exigency of this county in this present alarming period, we deem it proper and necessary to pass the following resolutions, viz:

"1. That all commissions, civil and military, heretofore to be granted by the crown to be exercised in these colonies, are null and void, and the constitution of each particular colony wholly suspended

"'2. That the provisional congress of each province under this direction of the great continental congress is invested with all legislative and executive powers within their respective provision, and no other legislative or executive power does or can exist at this time in any of these colonies.

"'3. As all former laws now are suspended in this province, and the congress has not provided others, we judge it necessary for the better preservation of good order to form certain rules and regulations for the internal government of this country, until laws shall be provided for us by this congress.

"'4. That the inhabitants of this country do meet on a certain day appointed by this committee and having formed themselves into nine companies, to-wit: Eight for this county and one for this town—do choose a colonel or other military officers who shall hold and exercise their several powers by virtue of the choice, and independent of the crown of Great Britain and former constitution of this province.

"'5. That for the better preservation of the peace and administration of justice, each of these companies do choose from their own body two discreet free-holders, who shall be overpowered each by himself and singly, to decide and determine all matters of controversy arising within said company, under the sum of 20 shillings; yet, so as their decisions may admit of appeal to the convention of the select men of this country, and, also, that any one of these men shall have power to examine and commit to confinement persons accused of petit larceny.

"'6 That those two select men thus chosen do jointly and together choose from this body of their particular company two persons to act as constables, who may assist them in the execution of their offices.

"'7. That upon the complaint of any persons to either of these select men he do issue his warrant directed to the constable, commanding him to bring the aggressor to him to answer said complaint.

"'8. That these eighteen select men thus appointed do meet every third Thursday in January, April, July and October at the courthouse in Charlotte to hear and determine all matters of controversy for same exceeding 40 shillings; also, appeals; and, in case of felony, to commit the persons convicted thereof to close confinement until the provincial congress shall provide and establish laws and modes of proceeding in all such cases.

"'9. That these eighteen select men thus convened do choose a clerk to record the transactions of said convention, and that said clerk, upon the application of any person or persons aggrieved, do issue his warrant to any of the constables of the company to which the offender belongs, directing said constable to summon and warn said offender to appear before said convention at thier next sitting, to answer the aforesaid complaint.

"'10. That any person making complaint upon oath to the clerk, or any member of this convention that he has reason to suspect that any person or persons indebted to him in a sum above 40 shillings intend clandestinely to withdraw from this county without paying the debt, the clerk or such member shall issue his warrant to the constable, commanding him to take said person or persons into safe custody until the next sitting of the convention.

"'11. That when a debtor for a sum above 40 shillings shall abscond and leave the county, the warrant granted as aforesaid shall extend to any goods or chattels of said debtor as may be found, and such goods or chattels be seized and held in custody by the constable for the space of thirty days, in which time, if the debtor fail to return and discharge the debt, the constable shall return this warrant to one of the select men of the company when the goods are found, who shall issue orders to the constable to sell such a part of said goods as shall amount to the sum due. That when the debt exceeds 40 shillings the return shall be made to the convention who shall issue orders for sale.

"'12. That all receivers and collectors of quit rents, public and county taxes, do pay the same into the hands of the chairman of this committee to be by them disbursed as the public exigencies may require, and that such receivers and collectors proceed no further in their office until they be approved of by and have given to this committee good and sufficient security for a faithful return of such moneys when collected.

"'13. That the committee be accountable to the county for the application of all moneys received from such public officer.

"'14. That all these officers hold their commissions during the pleasure of their several constitutions.

"'15. That this committee will sustain all damages to all or any of their officers thus appointed, and thus acting on account of their obedience and conformity to these rules.

"'16. That whatever person shall hereafter receive a commission from the crown or attempt to execute any such commission heretofore received, shall be deemed an enemy to the country, and upon confirmation being made to the captain of the company in which he resides, the said company shall cause him to be apprehended and conveyed before two select men, who, upon proof of the fact, shall commit said offender to safe custody until the next sitting of the committee, who shall deal with him as prudence may direct.

"'17. That any person refusing to yield obedience to the above rules shall be considered equally criminal and liable to the same punishment as the offenders above last mentioned.

"'18. That these resolves be in full force and virtue until instructions from the provincial congress regulating the jurisprudence of the province shall provide otherwise, or the legislative body of Great Britain resign its unjust and arbitrary pretensions with respect to America.

"'19. That the eight militia companies provide themselves with proper arms and accoutrements and hold themselves in readiness to execute the commands and directions of the general congress of this province and this committee.

"'20. That the committee appoint Colonel Thomas Polk and Dr. Joseph Kennedy to purchase 300 pounds of powder, 600 pounds of lead, 1,000 flints for the use of the militia of this county and deposit the same in such place as the committee may hereafter direct. Signed by order of the committee.

"'EPHRAIM BREVARD,

"'Clerk of the Committee.'"

"Governor Martin to the Secretary of State, State Paper Office, London. America and West Indies, Vol. 204.—Bancroft's Collection 1775.

"Fort Johnston, N. C., June 30, 1775.—* * * The resolves of the committee of Mecklenburg, which your lordship will find in the enclosed newspaper, surpass all the horrid and treasonable publications that the inflammatory spirits of the continent have yet produced. * * * A copy of these resolves was sent off, I am informed, to the congress of Philadelphia as soon as they were passed in the committee."

Such are some of the facts about a little band of heroic men who, at a most eventful period of our country's history, "knew their rights, and knowing, dared maintain;" who, "at a period of doubt, of darkness and of danger, without concert with other states, without assurance of support from any quarter," did, with true patriotism and trust in God, "declare themselves a free and independent people," who "of right ought to be sovereign and self-governing."

During a meeting of the provisional congress at Halifax in April, 1776, Major Hugh Brevard, a brother of Dr. Ephraim Brevard and great-grandfather of our present vice president, Mr. Stevenson, was elected a field officer, major in the Second regiment. He had been for some time a colonel of militia. On the 22d of July news of the national declaration of independence reached Halifax and was proclaimed with great rejoicing. Hugh Brevard was a member of the first provincial congress of North Carolina, held at Hillsboro, August, 1775. He was wounded at the battle of Ramson's mill and died before the close of the war.

Dr. Ephraim Brevard was one of eight brothers who fought in the revolutionary war, either as officers or privates. Their grandfather, a French Huguenot, who left France on the revocation of the edict of Nantes, having married a Scotch-Irish lassie who came over to America in the same vessel with himself, settled on the Elk river in Maryland. From this marriage issued five sons and one daughter. John Brevard, the eldest, was the father of Dr. Ephraim Brevard. He, with two brothers and their sister, moved to North Carolina in 1740. All three brothers were strong whigs during the revolutionary war. John Brevard married a sister of the distinguished Presbyterian divine, Dr. McWhorter, the author of "McWhorter's Sermons," and also a zealous whig. John Brevard settled in Iredell county, near Center church. His family, at the beginning of the revolutionary war, consisted of twelve children of whom Dr. Ephraim Brevard was the eldest. He served as surgeon in the army throughout this war. The second son, John, was a lieutenant in the army and Hugh, the third son, and great grandfather of our present vice president, Mr. A. E. Stevenson, was a colonel of the militia. Alexander, my grandfather, was a captain and afterwards brevet major. Joseph, a lieutenant, Adam, a lawyer, served as privates, and Robert and Benjamin also served as privates during the entire war. Of the four daughters of John Brevard, one, the eldest, Mary, married General William Davidson, who was killed at Cowan's Ford, and Nannie married young John Davidson, and she and her husband were both killed by the Indians in their home on the Catawba river. John Brevard's widow, when quite an old lady, had her house burned over her head by the British because she had so many d—d rebel sons in the rebel army." This old lady was alone at the time, having sent her young daughters across the river for protection, but notwithstanding her age and defenseless position, she persisted in attempting to save what she could from the flames until her clothes were nearly torn from her person by the rude soldiers as they jerked her treasures from her and threw them back into the fire until everything was consumed. My grandfather, Captain Alexander Brevard, pursued these wretches with his company soon afterwards and captured most of them, and being of a fiery temperament threatened them loudly with the punishment they merited; but, being also of a most tender heart, he finally forgave them and yielding to their entreaties, treated them as ordinary prisoners.

Dr. Ephraim Brevard, when a mere boy, lost the use of one of his eyes, but even then he exhibited the courage and brave, true heart that afterwards distinguished him. In spite of his partial blindness he pursued his studies at home as he best could and finally went to Princeton college, New Jersey, where he graduated. He then turned his attention to the medical profession, and, after completing his medical course, settled in Charlotte, N. C., as a physician. Being possessed of a superior education, an attractive personnel (this Brevard family were noted for their beauty) engaging manners and fine intellect he, naturally, became a man of considerable influence in the community in which he lived, and moving among them as intimate friend and confidential physician was en rapport, in touch with old and young, men and women to a more than ordinary degree.

Those were times that try men's souls, full of hardships and trials, calling for sound judgment and a bold, daring spirit. Young Brevard possessed the spirit of his Huguenot ancestors, who had fled from their beloved France to escape undue control and restraint, and when in his native land, the home of their adoption, the cobra capello of tyranny began to coil around and to crush out the free, glad spirit of this Goddess of Liberty, that he and his ancestors had long worshiped, his whole soul was roused to opposition; his beautiful young face flushed with indignation; his regal form towered above his fellows in his pride and righteous indignation. The battle of Lexington had been fought. The hand of the beloved mother country was laid heavy upon the young colonies that she called her children, but treated as her slaves. Colonel Thomas Polk called a meeting of the citizens of Mecklenburg. This meeting was composed of two persons sent from each captain's beat. It was organized in Charlotte by the appointment of Abram Alexander as chairman and John McKnitt Alexander and Dr. Ephraim Brevard as secretaries, May 19, 1775.

The day was taken up in discussions. Dr. Brevard proposed resolutions of independence. Reader, can you see the tall, handsome physician with the face of a Saxon king and with the blood of the Huguenots and the Scotch-Irish boiling in his veins, as he came forward to advocate independence and freedom to that stalwart little band of heroic men? To those grave law-abiding citizens who wore home-made suits that were spun and woven by their wives and daughters at home? Ah! this spirit of freedom dwells in the breasts of all men and it needs only a master spirit to rouse it into action. Dr. Brevard's was that spirit. Objections were offered, but he hurled them aside by the force of his mighty eloquence. A committee was appointed to draft resolutions declaring their independence. Dr. Brevard drew up these resolutions and read them about the morning of the 20th of May, 1775, at a meeting called for that purpose. They were unanimously adopted. They were then taken to the door of the courthouse and again read aloud by Colonel Thomas Polk, all the citizens assembled. This question was asked: "Are you agreed?" It was answered in the affirmative amidst loud hurrahs and clapping of hands, throwing up of hats and every show of approbation by a people usually undemonstrative, but enthused by a determination to preserve their liberty or sacrifice everything in the attempt. A native of the proceedings of this meeting may be found in the "Sketches of North Carolina," by Dr. Foote.

Dr. Brevard continued to serve as surgeon until he was taken prisoner at the siege of Charleston, where he sickened and soon afterwards died. He died, but his memory should be preserved, cherished and honored while liberty has a friend on earth. In the words of Dr. Foote, "He thought clearly; felt deeply; wrote well; resisted bravely, and died a martyr to that liberty none loved better and few understood so well." Dr. Brevard left one child, a daughter; and his grandson, James P. Dickerson, was a lieutenant colonel in the Mexican war, and died from a wound he received in battle near the City of Mexico. The towns of Brevard in North Carolina and the county of Brevard in Florida, were named for Dr. Ephraim Brevard. Our vice president is a true representative of the Brevard family and one of whom they are justly proud. He says: Dr. Ephraim Brevard's brother, Hugh Brevard, was my great grandfather: his daughter was my father's mother. This daughter married James Stevenson, my grandfather, in North Carolina, either in Mecklenburg or Rowan county. My father was born in Iredell county, North Carolina, in 1808; he died in Bloomington, Ill. in 1857. My grandfather was born in Rowan county, North Carolina in 1767; he died in Christian county, Kentucky, in 1850.'"

in 1850."

S. E. GLOVER.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action. Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

SCOTT'S EMULSION.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HUGH V. WASHINGTON,
Attorney at Law, MACON, GA.
Sepcial attention to railroad damages, corporation cases and collections for non-residents. may10 6m

PRESTON & SMITH,
Attorneys at Law, 510 Mulberry street, Macon, Ga. Any matters entrusted to our care, whether in or out of the city of Macon, will receive prompt and careful attention.

MARVIN L. CASE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
231 Equitable Building, Atlanta, Ga.

C. B. REYNOLDS,
Attorney at Law,
32½ Wall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

W. W. GOODRICH,
ARCHITECT,
ATLANTA, GA.
Address P. O. Box 374.

DR. D. S. ARNOLD,
DENTIST.
Crown and bridge work a specialty. Over Bratton's Drug Store, Peachtree street. feb1—1y

HALL BROTHERS,
Civil and mining engineers, 67 Gate City bank building, Atlanta Ga. Surveys of all kinds. Special attention given to mines, quarries and hydraulics. july29—1y

R. T. Dorsey. P. H. Brewster. Albert Howell
DORSEY, BREWSTER & HOWELL,
LAWYERS.
Offices—1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Lowe Building, 69½ Whitehall street. Telephone 520.

SHUBRICK & DALEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office 31½ South Broad street.

DR. C. C. STOCKARD,
Diseases of Children.
Office and residence 55 North Forsyth street. Office hours—10 to 11 and 2 to 3. Telephone 757. may13—1m

LOST $5.10 ON HIS PANTS.

A Fact With a Moral.

A well-known citizen ordered a pair of Pants from a tailor at $8.00 and put a sample of the cloth in his pocket. On coming down Whitehall our Show Window attracted his attention. The man looked blue---why? Because he saw the identical same pants in our windows for $2.90. Our pants fit and wear as well as the tailor's.

Moral: Buy your clothes from

Eiseman & Weil,

Advertisers of Facts,

3 Whitehall.

Special Pants Sale at $2.90, $3.90 and $4.90, worth $4.00 to $6.50.

Headlight Oil

Per gallon	10c
Kerosene	8c
1 peck Bolted Meal	14c
8 bars Laundry Soap	25c
Levering's Coffee	24c
Honey Drip Syrup, per gallon	40c
Gold Dust	20c
Sapolio	9c
Pearline	4c

Goods Delivered Anywhere in the City.

BURNHAM'S CASH STORE,

199 Decatur Street.
Phone 199.

PAINTS ARTISTS GLASS
Champion Tinted Lead.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
Southern Paint and Glass Co.
No. 40 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.
Champion White Lead.
BRUSHES MATERIALS MIRRORS

Receiver's Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

The undersigned, A. P. Stewart, receiver in the case of Willingham & Co., et al., vs. L. P. Brown, et al., pending in Fulton superior court, by virtue of the order of the court passed in said case on the 16th day of May, 1894, will sell the following described property upon the premises, within the legal hours of sale, to-wit: At 11 o'clock a. m., on Wednesday, the 30th day of May, 1894, the terms of sale being one-third cash, and the remainder to be payable in two equal annual installments, such deferred payments bearing 8 per cent interest, a deed to be made to the purchaser, and a mortgage taken back for the balance purchase money, or the purchaser shall have the privilege of paying all cash if he should so prefer. The property will be sold free of all leins or encumbrances, and leins and claims now existing against the same will be transferred to the funds arising from said sale, to-wit:

That certain lot or pacel of land at the northwest corner of Piedmont avenue and Currier street, fronting on Currier street fifty (50) feet, and extending back north, of the same width as front, along Piedmont avenue, fifty (50) feet to a twelve (12) foot alley, with the double brick storehouse thereon.

Also, at the same time and place, that certain tract or parcel of land commencing on the west side of Piedmont avenue sixty-two (62) feet north of Currier street, at the north side of the alley referred to in the description just above, running thence north along the west side of Piedmont avenue, one hundred and three (103) feet to a ten (10) foot alley, and extending back west, of the same width as front, forty (40) feet to a ten (10) foot alley, with the brick tenement houses thereon.

He will also sell, immediately after the sale of the foregoing property, on the same day, upon the premises, and upon the same terms, that certain other tract or parcel of land, being in a triangular form, commencing at the southwest corner of Pine and Fort streets, running thence south along Fort street fifty-four (54) feet to Angier avenue, thence northwest along Angier avenue one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet to Pine street, thence east along Pine street one hundred and fifteen (115) feet to the beginning, together with the brick house located thereon. All of the above property being in the city of Atlanta, said county of Fulton.

2. The undersigned as such receiver will also sell, in pursuance of the above recited order, on the 31st day of May, 1894, within the legal hours of sale, to-wit: At 11 o'clock a. m., the following described houses and lots, upon the premises where located, and upon the same terms as are above set forth concerning the properties above named, to-wit:

The four lots, each fronting on the north side of North avenue thirty-one and three-fourths (31¾) feet, being subdivisions of lots Nos. 11 and 12 in block "B" of the Western Heights property as conveyed by the Georgia security and Banking Company to L. P. Brown, on April 12, 1893, under a deed recorded April 28, 1893, in book "P 4" page 430, and by him conveyed to George X. Graham, said lots each having a depth of one hundred (100) feet, and extending back north from North avenue the same width as front, the one on the east being bounded on the east by English avenue, and the one on the west by a ten (10) foot alley.

Also, lots fourteen (14) and sixteen (16) of said subdivision of block "B" of the Western Heights property, lot fourteen (14) commencing one hundred and forty (140) feet north of North avenue, on the west side of English avenue, running thence north along English avenue forty (40) feet, and extending back west, of the same width as front, one hundred and twenty-seven (127) feet to a ten (10) foot alley; and lot number sixteen (16) commencing on the west side of English avenue forty (40) feet north of lot fourteen (14), running thence north along English avenue forty (40) feet, and extending back west, of the same width as front, one hundred and twenty-seven (127) feet to a ten (10) foot alley.

Also, lots two (2), four (4) and six (6) in block "I" of the said subdivision of the Western Heights property, lot 2 commencing fifty-three (53) feet south of Kennedy street, on the east side of English avenue, running south forty (40) feet, and extending back east, of the same width as front, one hundred and ten (110) feet to a ten (10) foot alley; lot 4 commencing on said English avenue forty (40) feet south of lot 2, thence running south along English avenue forty (40) feet, and extending back east, of the same width as front, one hundred and ten (110) feet to a ten (10) foot alley; and lot 6 commencing on English avenue forty (40) feet south of lot 4, running south along English avenue forty (40) feet, and extending back east, of the same width as front, one hundred and ten (110) feet to a ten foot alley; all being in said Fulton county, and near the city of Atlanta.

All sales made under said order will be subject to the confirmation of the court, and when confirmed deeds will be made to the several purchasers.

This May 17, 1894.

A. P. STEWART, Receiver.

A CLEAN SWEEP!

That's what we have decided to make with all the goods in our store. All goods that were damaged by the late fire have been disposed of, but as we intend to remodel and refurnish our salesrooms from top to bottom, we will today inaugurate

A Grand Clearance Sale

on all goods now in stock. Prices will be made so as to "SELL SHOES"—All the Shoes we have. Here are a few SPECIALS:

Men's $7.00 Hand Sewed Shoes reduced to	$4.75
Men's $4.00 Hand Sewed Shoes reduced to	$2.75
Men's $6.00 Patent Leather Shoes reduced to	$4.50
Men's $6.00 Kangaroo So. Ties Shoes reduced to	$4.75
Men's $8.00 Hand Sewed Cork Sole Shoes reduced to	$5.00
Men's $6.00 Hand Sewed Cork Sole Shoes reduced to	$3.50

Ladies' $2.50 Patent Tip Button Shoes reduced to	$1.75
Ladies' $2.50 Patent Tip Button Cloth Top reduced to	$1.75
Ladies' $4.00 Hand Sewed Button Shoes reduced to	$2.50
Ladies' $2.00 Tan Oxford Ties Shoes reduced to	$1.25

Children's Shoes are reduced in like proportion.

This sale will not continue very many days, because the cut in prices is so very great that our entire stock will go at a rapid rate.

Come right now and get your pick.

J. C. & I. DANIEL,

32 Whitehall Street.

McNEAL PAINT & GLASS CO.
PAINTS & OILS
PAINT FROM McNEAL

We have been to the

McNEAL Paint and Glass Co.

They are Manufacturers and Dealers in

PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.

114-116 Whitehall St.

ATLANTA, GA.

R. F. MADLOX, President. J. W. RUCKER, W. L. PEEL, Vice Presidents. H. C. BAGLEY, Cashier. G. A. NICHOLSON, Assistant Cashier.

Maddox-Rucker Banking Co.,

Capital, $160,000. Charter Liability, $320,000

Transact a general banking business; approved paper discounted, and loans made on collateral. Will be pleased to meet or correspond with parties changing or opening new accounts. We do not pay interest on open accounts, but issue interest-bearing certificates, for limited amounts only, payable on demand, as follows: 4 per cent if left 60 days; 5 per cent if left six months or longer.

Geo. W. Parrott, President. C. A. Collier, Vice-President. Jacob Haas, Cashier.

CAPITAL CITY BANK.

CAPITAL $400,000.

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS $100,000.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Safe deposit vaults. Boxes to rent at reduced rates. Accounts of banks and bankers, mercantile and manufacturing firms or corporations received upon favorable terms. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Interest paid on time deposits.

W. A. HEMPHILL, President. H. M. ATKINSON, Vice President. JOSEPH A. McCORD, Cashier. T. C. ERWIN, Assistant Cashier.

THE ATLANTA TRUST AND BANKING CO.,

Corner Alabama and Broad Streets, Atlanta, Ga.

Accounts of firms, corporations and individuals solicited on terms consistent with legitimate banking.

DIRECTORS.

H. T. INMAN, W. A. HEMPHILL, A. J. SHROPSHIRE, J. CARROL PAYNE, EUGENE C. SPALDING, H. M. ATKINSON, A. P. MORGAN, A. RICHARDSON.

Superior Copaiba Cubebs Injections

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY

Cures 48 Hours

TOWN BOYS' FRIEND.
FOR GONORRHŒA, GLEET AND HERPES.

SURE CURE 3 TO 5 DAYS. T.B.F. TRADE MARK. Will not Stain or Stricture.

Guaranteed. Never Known to Fail. Tested and Tried 38 Years in Private Use. Cures when Capsules and other so called remedies fail. Our Red Diamond Trade Mark is on every Label. USE NO OTHER. NOTHING BETTER. Ask your druggist for TOWN BOYS' FRIEND or send us $1.00 and we will express you a bottle prepaid, with full directions.

Town Boys' Friend Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Announcement.

Atlanta, Ga., May 12, '94.—I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the state senate from the the thirty-fifth senatorial district, composed of the counties of Clayton, Cobb and Fulton and respectfully solicit the friendly consideration of voters of the district. W. H. VENABLE.
may12-to-june2

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of city tax collector, election to take place December 5th next. I respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the public generally, and promise if elected a faithful performance of duty.
april 25—1m e o d ED. T. PAYNE.

SELLING OUT

SHOES

BELOW COST.

TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS.

We have decided to give up the Shoe business in Atlanta, and now offer any Shoe in the store at cost, and many Shoes below cost. Our store is for rent and fixtures for sale, as we wish to vacate as soon as possible. No reasonable offer will be refused for any Shoe in the store.

All must be sold, as we are going out of business.

We have a large stock to select from, and can suit almost any one in Shoes.

M. L. LAMBERT,

82 Whitehall Street. 82

TAX NOTICE.

Only a few days left for making STATE AND COUNTY TAX RETURNS. Come at once and avoid the rush.

T. M. ARMISTEAD,
Tax Receiver.

EDUCATIONAL.

LESSONS in china and oil painting. WEDDING PRESENTS on hand and done to order. Art materials at bottom prices. WM. LYCETT, 83 1-2 Whitehall, St.

Cons'd't'n of { GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S BUS. COLL. & CRICHTON'S SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND.

SULLIVAN & CRICHTON'S Business College AND SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Penmanship, &c., taught by specialists. 12 Teachers. Time Short. Instruction Thorough. More than 700 graduates in positions in Atlanta. Catalogues free. SULLIVAN & CRICHTON'S BUS. COLL. Kiser Bldg., Atlanta Ga.

The Berlitz School of Languages

17 E. Cain Street,

FRENCH, GERMAN AND SPANISH

Taught by native teachers. Trial lessons free

B. COLLONGE, E. WELLHOFF, } Directors.

SUMMER SCHOOL OF MEDICINE—University of Virginia, two months devoted to the primary branches. For circular, address, Secretary, Dr. W. G. Christian, University Station, Charlottesville, Va. may 2-50t

THE TRAINING SCHOOL of the Kindergarten Association of Baltimore is ready to receive applicants for the year beginning ceive applications for the year beginning October, 1894. Comprehensive and advanced courses for teachers. Superior advantages to those desiring a complete course. For particulars apply to Miss Caroline M. C. Hart, director of training school, No. 1 Lafayette avenue, or to Mrs. Henry Wood, No. 2126 Oak street, Baltimore, Md. may 13-1m su we

LADIES ALLEN'S ANTILIO cures LIQUOR HABIT Price $1. All Druggists.

OPIUM Morphine Habit cured in 20 to 30 days. ALLEN'S ANTIMORPH never fails. All Druggists, $1.

ALLEN'S ANTIWAKE cures Insomnia, Sleeplessness. All Druggists, 25c.

Any of our Remedies mailed on receipt of price. THE ANTILIO COMPANY 243 Broadway, New York; Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga.; Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

Dress Goods.

All attention is given those Novelty Suits---those gems of the weavers' art---those marvels of dress goods perfection. Never before in reach for so small a sum.

Choice of any novelty suit in our entire assortment—values up to $40,

$10.

Choice of any Novelty Suits—all novelty suits value $18

Down to $5.

This is the most important sale of the entire year.

Those Belts. Those Pocketbooks Those Handbags.

Included in that big drummer's sample purchase, several hundred leather belts worth up to 75c each—yet to select from

At 25c each.

About 200 more of that 50c lot—that most remarkable assortment—values up to $2, and your

Choice for 50c.

Hand satchels, shopping bags and chatelains; fine goods; worth up to $3.50 each; however, they are samples and you get

Choice at 98c.

Pocketbooks, Purses, Etc.

Here is a lot for you: About twenty-five dozen of them, worth up to 35c each,

Choice for 10c.

Handkerchiefs.

50 dozen Ladies' hand-embroidered, pure linen, hemstitched, unlaundered handkerchiefs, decidedly the most remarkable value we have ever owned,

At 15c each.

Remnants.

Remnants of Wool Dress Goods. Another of our big give-away sales. If you have not yet found out what this means try this sale this week.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

About 300 short lengths, many dress patterns included, values

Up to $1 yard,

As a quick mover

They go at 25c.

That Basement.

Is the place for all economically inclined people to shop. Desirable and seasonable goods at a less price than same are sold for at any other place.

Boys' waists, all ages,

21c each.

Men's Negligee Shirts,

25c each.

Men's Jeans Drawers, Stockinett or tape bottoms,

35c pair.

Spool Silk, black end all colors, 100-yard spools,

5c each.

Standard Indigo Prints,

5c yard.

Bonnet and Apron Checked Gingham, the 7½c kind,

At 5c yard.

Good Dress Ginghams, unheard of for the price,

4c a yard.

Men's Colored Hose, seamless, the best values on earth,

At 10c pair.

Ladies' fast Black Stockings, fine gauge,

At 10c pair.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, slightly soiled, worth up to $1.50 each,

For 50c.

The famous W. C. C. Corsets—we bought a big lot—prices up to $2 each, your choice, if we can fit you,

For 50c each.

Another remnant sale of Percales, Satines, Batistes, etc., worth up to 12c yard,

At 5c.

Changeable Satines, staple and desirable patterns,

At 7 1-2c yard.

Jeans and Cottonades, for boys' pants,

15c yard and up.

Soap, the famous Glory, and just out to introduce the latter, we sell eight bars, four of each,

For 25c.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

Ivory Soap, it floats,

4c cake,

Linen Towels, good size,

5c each.

Writing Tablets, size 6x9, a good-sized sheet,

2 1-2c each.

Shoes.

Ladies' French Kid, hand-turned, C. S. and patent tip Oxfords, worth $3,

At $2.00.

Ladies' Tan Russia Calf and Goat Oxford, hand-turned, Philadelphia and opera toe, worth $2,

At $1.50.

Misses' Dongola, one strap Sandal, with box toe and buckle, worth $1.50,

At $1.00.

Misses' Dongola Oxford, Philadelphia patent tip, worth $1.50,

At $1.00.

Child's Patent Leather Vamp, one strap Sandal, Nos. 8½ to 11½, worth $1.50,

At $1.00.

Infants' Tan Kid, one strap Sandal, Nos. 2 to 5, worth $1,

At 75c.

Men's Genuine Calf, Hand-sewed Bals, Bluchers and Congress, worth $3.50,

At $2.50.

Men's Satin Calf Bals and Congress, worth $2,

At $1.50.

Boys' Satin Calf Bals, Plain and Cap toe, worth $1.75,

At $1.25.

Men's Furnishing Goods.

Men's White, unlaundered Shirts reinforced front and back,

39c each.

Men's Laundered, Colored Negligee Shirts, collars and cuffs attached, reduced to

69c each.

Men's bleached Jeans Drawers, Pepperel Mills, Stockinet or strings at bottom,

50c pair.

Men's unbleached Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers

25c each.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

Men's Nightshirts Plain, White or colored-trimmed,

50c each.

Men's Summer Neckwear, all grades and shapes,

25c each.

Men's Suspender, Guyot style, all colors,

25c pair.

Boys' Unlaundered Shirt waists, Acme brand, plain white and colored, all ages,

50c each:

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, low neck, no sleeves, bleached, reduced to

19c each,

Ladies' Bleached, Ribbed, Lisle thread Vests,

35c, 3 for $1,

Children's Bleached Summer Vests,

10c each.

Hosiery.

200 doz. Ladies' Light-weight, fast Black Hose, high spliced heel and double toe, Richelieu rib, Rembrandt rib and plain; cannot be matched for less than 40c,

At 25c.

125 doz. Children's light weight, fine 1-1 French ribbed hose, double heel and toe tans, russets and fast black,

25c, cheap at 40c.

100 doz. Ladies' Lisle thread Hose, fast black, Richelieu rib, Military rib and plain, 35c per PAIR THREE PAIRS FOR $1

35c pair, 3 for $1.

25 doz. Infants' Silk Hose, fast black, tan, sky pink, white and red,

50c pair.

50 doz. Gents' Fast Black Lisle thread Half Hose, double sole, high spliced heel and reinforced toe,

33 1-3c pair.

Complete line of Infants' ½ and ¾ socks, cotton, lisle and silk; white black and colored,

Stamped Linen and Embroidery Material.

To take with you on that summer trip. Light charming work to fill in the vacant hours.

We can supply you with a beautiful lot of new Indigos and furnish all materials complete to execute your desires. Call and see us, or write for what you want.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

SPECIAL.

A very attractive line of centerpieces, tray covers, splashers, scarfs and tidies, stamped in new and very attractive designs,

25c each.

Stationery.

The best sorts at prices even less than the common article is generally sold for.

1,000 pounds of genuine cream laid Linen Note Paper, ruled or plain, in pound boxes,

15c pound,

2,000 boxes of fine Stationery, assorted styles; some of the finest paper made; worth up to 25c,

10c box.

Real Turkish Linen Note Paper, ruled or plain, in pound packages,

19c pound.

Envelopes to match,

5c package

Our old reliable, real Irish Linen paper, no such ever sold for such a price,

5c quire.

Suits and Waists

Department now located in co-operative club annex---adjoining our dress goods room,

Duck Suits, Tuxedo Coats, in pink ,blue and heliotrope, striped duck,

$3 each.

Tuxedo Suits of black or blue strped duck, three buttons at waist, tailor mae,

$3,50 each

Tuxedo and Eton Serge Suits, with or without Moire trimming,

From $6 to $12,50.

Ladies' Percale Waists, full ruffled shoulders, roll collar,

50c each.

Ladies' Percale Waists, tucked front and back. Extra full sleeves, blue and pink shades,

75c each.

Percale Waist with stiff collar and cuffs, high roll collar,

75c each.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

A very handsome waist, extra big sleeves, yoke back and extremely good thing,

For $1.25.

Madras and Cheviot Waists, almost any style you please, yoke back, tailor made, perfect fitting,

$1.75 and $2.

Wash Dress Goods.

New things in every day. Every time you come you will find something not here before.

New 36-inch Cambrics for Waists and dresses,

12 1-2c yard.

Columbian Crepon, very wide and fine quality. The regular 12½c quality here

8c yard.

Printed Bastistes, styles equal to the fine Percales,

7 1-2c yard.

New lot 36-inche Printed Lawns and jaconets. Special values at

12 1-2c yard.

Imported Dimities, new lot just in, dainty new patterns,

10c yaed.

Carpets, Curtains, Draperies.

A second floor store, full of desirable floor coverings add draperies. Ali new, bought within the last three months. Prices right· Styles right.

Canton Mattings by the roll of forty yards

At $4.00.

Inlaid Japanese Mattings, the kind you have been accustomed to at 40 and 50c per yard,

Here at 25 yard.

Brass trimmed Cornice Poles,

25c each.

Chinese Bamboo Curtains, attractive always at this season,

$1.25 each.

You would not think to find so good a quality of Ingrain Carpeting as we show

At 35c.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

A very good quality of Tapestry Brussels Carpet

At 55c.

Alexander, Smith & Sons, Moquette Carpets

At $1.00.

Floor Oil Cloth, a very good, serviceable article

At 35c.

Linoleum, new patterns, a complete assortment

At 65c.

Chenille Portieres with handsome flower Dado, full length and width,

$3.50 the pair.

Special value in a full size Nottingham Curtain

At $1 a pair.

Crockery and Glassware.

Specials from that Big Basement Crockery Store.

Thin blown Glass Tumblers, handsomely engraved designs, $1 per dozen.

Plain Glass Tumblers, 35c dozen.

Imported individual Salts, large size, 50c dozen.

Japanese Teapots, assorted styles, 10c each.

Glass Butter and sugar Dishes, 10c each.

English fireproof Teapots, handsomely decorated, 45c each.

Glass Table Sets, four pieces, 25c set.

Imitation Cut glass Water Bottles, 40c each.

Imitation cut lass Orange Bowls, 50c each.

Imitation cut glass Berry Bowls, 25c each.
Heavy imitation cut Rose Bowls, 25c each.

Metal top glass Syrup Pitchers, 10c each.

English decorated Chamber Sets, ten pieces, $2.40 set.

Beautifully decorated English granite Chamber Sets, ten pieces, $4.50 set.

100-piece Dinner Sets, decorated English porcelain, $4.90 set.

Vienna china Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, beautifully decorated, $23.50 set.

56 piece Tea Sets, real Vienna china, beautifully decorated, $7.50 set.

Lafontaine Pattern, Vienna china Dinner Sets, striped gold handles, 100 pieces, $27.50 set.

Full line white china for decorating—new shapes, new patterns.

Full line of Yellow Ware, Rockingham wear, Gray steel Ware and Tin kitchen utensils.

REUNIONS OF THE BLUE AND GRAY.

The Bitterest of Foes Were Always the Non-Combatants.

By General Horatio C. King.

It is a peculiar but a very well established fact that the bitterness engendered by the war was mainly confined to the hearts of those not connected with the army, but who did all their fighting in the safe precincts of home with their mouths or pens. Between those actually engaged in hostilities, good feeling usually prevailed and prisoners of war and sick in hospitals, friend and foe alike, received courteous and kindly treatment. Of course I do not refer to the great privation and suffering in prison pens, but rather to that comradeship between vanquished and victor on either side when the fortunes of war threw either into the other's temporary keeping. While in winter quarters there was a common understanding between the pickets that the hatchet was buried until thawed out by the spring sun, and there were many civil interchanges between the lines of coffee and sugar for tobacco and the like, and much playful badinage passed between men who were ready to fall in upon the order of their officers and wage terrible battle at an hour's notice. General Sharpe relates an amusing incident that occurred while the armies of the Potomac and Northern Virginia were lying near Culpepper courthouse just before the opening of the great Wilderness campaign. He was provost marshal, and a part of his duty was to keep posted as to reinforcements which might be sent to the other side. So on one occasion he went to the picket line, and selecting a bright looking soldier of a Rhode Island regiment, coached him as to a method of securing information. The young fellow, quite elated with the importance of his mission, proceeded to his post and, hailing the picket of the opposing force, only a few hundred yards away, the following dialogue ensued:

"Hello, Johnnie, what reginment do you belong to?"

The ready answer was: "I belong to the Twenty-fourth South Carolina," and in a moment came the natural inquiry: "Well, yank, what regiment do you belong to?"

Said the Rhode Island boy smartly. "I belong to the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Rhode Island."

Quick came the repartee: "You are a—liar. There are not 137 men in the state."

Few will dispute the assertion that, had Mr. Lincoln lived, he would have conducted the measures of reconstruction in the magnanimous spirit which characterized the conduct of General Grant at Appamottox in permitting the paroled officers and soldiers to retain their side arms, private baggage and horses; and it is well known that there was no very close investigation of the titles to the last. But the drastic course pursued by Lincoln's successor and congress did much to delay the era of good feeling and to promote sectional discord, both north and south. Although pretty actively associated with veterans after the war closed and ever since, I cannot recall any special reunion incident worth mentioning until that of the Army of the Potomac in the centennial year at Philadelphia. There was an immense gathering at the Academy of Music, including many distinguished officers—Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Hooker, Dix and Hartranft. Partisan spirit was running very high. and there was a good deal of foolish talk from the stump and in the papers about the south's again trying the conclusions of war. Sherman, who, as on every occasion, was called out, made one of his characteristic and telling talks, always pungent and interesting though destitute of any attempt at oratory. He said among other things: "There are thousands of persons in the south who are entitled to our consideration; for we must not forget that had we ourselves been born there, under like surrounding influences, we might have worn the gray instead of the blue. If the people of the south will accept the garland wreath and wear it gracefully and kindly, let us thank God and be pleased. Then may we often repeat in song and in story the same sentiments of kindness which we have heard expressed in this hall today. We cherish only feelings of charity, of kindness, of forgiveness toward the south. We are ready to forgive and forget, if they will do the same."

I could not, if I would, in the space allotted for this article, recite the numerous occasions since the war when the blue and the gray have been brought together in fraternal reunion. I can only give a few of the instances which came under my own personal observation. I think the first was in connection with the trip of the Thirteenth regiment, national guard of New York, to Yorktown to celebrate the centennial of Cornwallis's surrender. The regiment then contained many veterans of the war. The governor having refused to approve the legislative appropriation for the purpose the regiment, under the patriotic lead of Colonel Austin, determined that the great Empire State should not be unrepresented on this notable occasion and that it would pay its own expenses. The cordiality which awaited them was epitomized in the warm reception to its advance committee, who were invited to Richmond and were grandly entertained by militia officers there, nearly if not quite all of whom had been in the confederate service. We were shown all the sights, and closed a notable meeting at the "crack" restaurant with a royal dinner. I find this note in my diary: "The intense cordiality of this meeting was marked, and although the conversation was constantly interlarded with references to events 'befo' de war,' and 'endurin' of de war,' there was no interruption to the pleasure and serenity of tho occasion." One of the ex-confederates accompanied us to Yorktown. I recall a little incident at that place of an amusing character. While reconnoitering the diminutive village we encountered an old colored woman, so old that she formed a connecting link with the revolutionary past. She was bent with age. A scattering crop of gray hair scantily concealed a shining black poll. From her looks she might have been a full sister of Methusaleh and given him a discount of a hundred years or so. We accosted her, and this conversation ensued:

"Well, aunty, how are you?"

"Bress de Lord, I'm as well as I can be, honey."

"How long have you been here, aunty?"

"Me, honey? I'se been here before de revolution."

"Oh, then you must have seen Lord Cornwallis?"

"Wallis! Why Lord bress you, honey, I done nussed Wallis's chillen."

About a month later the regiment started on its triumphant march, which was throughout a magnificent ovation; but nowhere was there greater cordiality manifested than in Richmond. At the depot in the early morning, the regiment was received by a battalion of the First Virginia and escorted under triumphant arches to the warehouse thrown open for its reception. It was almost in sight of the mansion occupied by ex-President Davis and then and since used as a public school. Citizens vied with each other in their attentions, and one notable instance of genuine southern hospitality is worthy of special recognition. Nearly opposite the president's mansion, and not far from the temporary barracks, was the residence of Major Norman V. Randolph, who with his genial wife dispensed bounteous hospitality to officers and veterans, and on the morning of our departure for Yorktown at 5 o'clock entertained a very large number with a hot breakfast. We had been told that the southern ladies were still bitter, and if this was a sample of it we earnestly prayed they might still continue in tht frame of mind.

We felt like the Irish private who was sunning himself on the grassy slopes of Suffolk in 1861, when there hadn't been a scrimmage, and who remarked to his commanding officer: "Colonel, if this is war, may we never have peace." At Yorktown the same warmth greeted us. We were camped alongside of the First Virginia, and the fraternization was complete and unrestrained. The night before we broke camp for the return home, there was a veritable love feast in the Virginia regimental headquarters which will never be forgotten by the participants. The surrender at Yorktown in 1881 of all bitterness of feeling was only surpassed in importance by the first surrender a hundred years before. The leaven there introduced permeated the whole south, and talk of reunions, followed by consummation, introduced a new and better era in our country's history.

A partial return for this hospitality was afforded when General Fitzhugh Lee, commanding the Virginia militia, and his staff, about nine in number, were the guests of the Thirteenth regiment at the New York hotel, where they remained several days, and were accorded the freedom of the house.

Sight-seeing, theater parties, reception and lunch at the hotel, and a review of the regiment by General Lee, followed in continuous succession, and concluded with a grand banquet at the mansion house, where 300 citizens, civic and military, greeted their gray uniformed guests with unbounded enthusiasm. After the review, in response to an address of welcome, General Lee said: "When the sun went down behind the hills at Appomattox, I recognized the fact that the war was over, and I also recognized the fact that I was a citizen of the United States and equally interested in its glory and past history. Virginia vies with New York in her devotion now, and all efforts are blended to preserve and enhance the glory and welfare of this great country."

At the banquet addresses were made by Colonel Austen, Mayor Low, Corporal Tanner, Thomas Kinsella, editor of The Eagle, General Averill, Major Hunter of Virginia, General King and others. General Lee was, of course, the central figure and responded with great heartiness to the genial compliments paid to the south and its representatives. He made an amusing hit by a reference to a little political difficulty then agitating our state. He said: "State sovereignty was the doctrine upon which we Virginians were brought up. You of New York looked to the paternal government, and we are getting a little more educated that way than we were. When your senators withdrew from the senate, a few months ago, we in the south were looking on to see if New York was going to secede from the union with them. We knew that considerable trouble had been made before in '61 by the secession of a legislator from the senate, and we began to look out to see if the trouble would begin at this end in the same way. We of Virginia looked to see whether we would not have to take our old rusty swords from the wall and fight for the preservation of the union. Virginia is ready to respond now, and if New York will raise the national anthem the Old Dominion will take it up and send it along the mountain tops, make it reverberate through the sky and touch the stars until it shakes every state with one vast patriotic enthusiasm." The addresses on the part of the northern speakers were equally felicitous, and a new and grand impetus was given to the era of universal good feeling.

It was the 4th of July of the same year that I was an invited participant in a very happy incident at the city hall. It was the visit of the cadets of the Lexington, Va., Military institute to New York for the purpose of receiving their diplomas from President Arthur and of returning the new flag of a New York regiment, which was captured by cadets in the war. Colonel Portlock of the institution said: "We congratulate ourselves today that we are here on this 107th birthday of our country and that we stand shoulder to shoulder the same as your Hamilton stood shoulder to shoulder with our Washington. But we present this flag not so much as a memento of the war, as a testimonial to the men who fought as their honest convictions directed them. Twenty years ago many of us stood face to face in deadly strife. Today we stand as brothers, proud of our country. And over the graves of the dead on both sides of the conflict should be inscribed the epitaph: 'They did their duty as they saw it.' "

Equally happy addresses were made by gentlemen from both sections, and to the cadets and the large number of young people present, included in whom were my own children, this was an object lesson in patriotism never to be forgotten.

When the invitation was extended to the Society of the Army of the Potomac to hold its sixteenth reunion in Baltimore, some misgivings were expressed to me as secretary that the secession element, which had been strong in that city during the conflict, might be revived. But we went there in 1885, and never were we more hospitably received, the municipality and the people vying with each other in overwhelming and generous attentions. The society extended to the Lee camp of confederate veterans from Richmond, which was then in the city, an invitation to join in our festivities. On entering the hall, clad in confederate gray, they were received with loud cheers and applause and responded with the familiar rebel yell. Major Martin Maginnis expressed the society's welcome, to which General John R. Cooke responded, saying among other things: "Let us confederates and Grand Army of the Republic men from all parts of the country, let us join hands and conquer peace; we can do it." And then there were more cheers and yells which nearly loosened the shingles. Colonel Marshall, as chief of staff to General Lee, and Colonel Evans, of Richmond, spoke in the same vein, words of patriotic fervor that burned deeply into the hearts of all present.

At the public exercises and at the banquet the addresses were pretty evenly divided between the union men and ex-confederates, and are worthy to be embalmed in history for future generations. At the banquet the entire camp of about sixty members were present in force, and entered into the spirit of the occasion with unrestricted zest. General Horace Porter was in his gayest as well as his most eloquent mood. The recital of his experiences in Virginia in war times was received with roars of laughter. "The Army of the Potomac," he said, "had only one quarrel which it can never forget and forgive, and that was the quarrel with the mud which it encountered in the south. You all know just how you broke through the crust and how far you went down, and sometimes how far you didn't come out.

"If any member of this army should be asked if he had ever been through Virginia he could conscientiously reply, 'Yes, in several places.' We went down there with the unalterable determination to crush the rebellion out of Virginia and we succeeded. In less than a year we had crushed it clear up into Maryland. The Army of the Potomac wandered through several states practicing its reformatory measures. About the only thing it did not seem able to reform was its line of battle at Bull Run. Yet that was the most popular battle of the whole war; so popular that it was encored. The very next year we had to fight a second battle at Bull Run."

Prior to the annual reunion at Gettysburgh in July, 1888, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the battle, a very strenuous effort was made to have a general meeting on that famous field of union and confederate soldiers. There was a creditable turnout on the part of the former, but the latter, owing to distance and expense, were present only in scant numbers. But three prominent confederate officers were there. The exercises were held in the cemetery, the speeches being made from the rostrum, a large picturesque arbor with base and pillars of masonry, protected by a latticed roof, over which many varieties of vines were trained to shade the space below. A vast concourse stood patient and interested listeners. On the rostrum were gathered a group of veteran officers, and scattered among them were a few of those who had worn the gray. There were Major Generals Slocum, Sickle, Butterfield, Crawford and Robinson, Brigadier Generals Barlow, Beaver Lynch, N. M. Curtis, Carr, Graham, Berdan and Ward and the venerable ex-Governor Curtin from the north and representing the confederate side Generals Longstreet and Gordon of Georgia, and General Hoover, of Mississippi. George William Curtis, the orator of the society, and ex-Senator Warner Miller were also present. The rays of the afternoon sun slanted through the arbor, covering the heads of former foes with the light of peace. Men clung to the branches of trees that rose about, and looked on with silent attention. Beyond the listening multitude lay the smooth sods above the graves of the slain, and it was easy to imagine that they were also listening to the words of peace wafted above their ashes. Here and there one could see an old confederate uniform. Addresses were made by Generals Sickles, Gordon, Hooker, Slocum, Longstreet, Curtis and ex-Governor Curtin, all breathing the same fraternal spirit, and this telegram was read from the widow of General Pickett, whose famous charge will never be forgotten:

"When I accepted the suggestion of kind friends that my presence would serve as a link in the chain of unity between the sections broken by civil war, I was ready and most willing to make any sacrifice to contribute to the perfect union of the survivors of the blue and the gray upon the field consecrated by the blending of the blood of the bravest men upon God's footstool. But knowing that the wings of sweet peace are in unity blended so that no single person can bind them more closely, and the condition of my health admonishing quiet, I tender thanks and God's blessing instead of my presence."

The impressive scene and the words uttered here were telegraphed all over the land, and contributed more than all previous reunions to destroying sectional animosity and rendering odious all future efforts to revive sectional discord.

HORATIO C. KING.

An Irrepressible Conflict.

From The Denver News.

The control of the nation's money system by money owners and usurers has been the key to this enormous and destructive power by which the millions have been placed at the mercy of the few. The domination of the medium of exchange carries with it the power to control production and prices. The contraction of the money supply and consequent enhancement of money, as compared with the products of labor, inevitably tends to stifle industrial activity and diminish the purchasing power of the industrial classes.

Enforced under consumption, not overproduction, the cause of the present abnormally low prices of food and other commodities—prices ruinously low to producers without benefiting any class except manipulators of money. Eras of very low prices have always been characterized by aggravated destitution for the poor and hard times and trouble for wage-earners. To those who have nothing to buy with it makes small difference how cheap things are. Wage-earners can better afford to pay living prices for what they consume if they can get living wages and are not perpetually involved in expensive self-protecting struggles with capital, or taxed to support fellow workmen in such struggles.

Underconsumption, caused by an artificially crippled purchasing power, is proving a consuming blight to agriculture. Besides the ruin it has brought and is bringing to farmers, it has, by reducing their ability to buy non-agricultural products, struck a deadly blow at the resources of mechanical labor. Factories would not be closed, with masses of idle labor floating about the country, if markets could be found for their products. Agriculture and callings directly associated with it occupy half our population and are the chief dependence as a market for other commodities. The debt burdened condition of farm property and the resulting ruin, caused by a leveling of prices below the profit point, the result of class legislation inspired by heartless greed, involve the ultimate fate of the other industries.

All disorders caused by a billous state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

Peas for Sale.

If you want any clay, unknown, whippoorwill, red or white peas write us. C. L. Hutcheson & Co., 6 N. Broad st., Atlanta, Ga. may27 sun fri wk

SUPREME COURT OF GEORGIA.

March Term, 1894—Order of Circuits, with the Number of Cases Remaining Undisposed of:

Oconee . . . . . . 13 | Brunswick. 8
Heel of docket 7.

Proceedings Yesterday.

Mathis v. Western Union Telegraph Company. Argument.

Frick & Company v. Taylor. Argued. J. A. Ansley and Edwards & Greer, for plaintiffs in error. J. W. Haygood and Hardeman, Davis & Turner, contra.

Johnson & Harrold v. Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company, of Baltimore. Argued. J. E. D. Shipp, Berner & Bloodworth and H. D. D. Twiggs, for plaintiff in error. Bacon & Miller, Guerry & Son, E. A. Hawkins and Gustin, Guerry & Hall, contra.

ALBANY CIRCUIT.

Commercial bank of Albany v. Tucker. Argued. Wooten & Wooten and J. W. Walters, for plaintiff in error. D. H. Pope, R. Hobbs and W. T. Jones, contra.

Western Union Telegraph Company v. Georgia Cotton Company. Argued. Gustin, Guerry & Hall, for plaintiff in error. D. H. Pope, contra.

SOUTHERN CIRCUIT.

Southern Express Company v. Branch. Argued. Erwin, duBignon & Chisholm and D. H. Pope, for plaintiff in error. Fulwood & Alexander, by D. W. Rountree, contra.

The report of the committee on the memorial of Hon. R. F. Lyon was presented and received, after which the court adjourned to Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

Palmetto, Ga., September 24, 1881—I certify that on the 17th of September I commenced giving my child, twenty months old, Smith's Worm Oil and the following day 23 worms 4 to 6 inches long were expelled from it.
S. W. LONG.

W. O. JONES'S FINE STABLES.

Located at 33 and 35 S. Forsyth Street.

For first-class livery of every description go to W. O. Jones. The finest horses and most stylish vehicles. Everything new. Best stables in the south for boarding horses. Special terms. Wedding and funeral calls a specialty. may9-1m

For all Bowel Complaints use Royal Germetuer.

China, Glassware, Steelware, | Tinware, Baskets, Bric-a-Brac.

ALL EMBRACED IN THAT

Big Basement Crockery Store

Headquarters for Economical House Furnishers. Entrance almost on a level with Broad street. Also entrance from center and rear of main floor.

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Ice Cream Sets, Fish Sets, Game Sets, Berry Sets,

China tea plates, decorated, per dozen	2 00
China breakfast plates, decorated, per dozen	2 50
China dinner plates, decorated, per dozen	3 00
China oatmeal sets, decorated, three pieces, per set	50
China cream pitchers, decorated, each	20

Miscellaneous.

Tin sets, not banded, but nicely decorated; the $1.75 kind at, per set	$1 35
Glass lamps, complete, each	25
Banquet lamps, complete, with linen shade, each	2 75
Banquet lamps, onyx column, with linen shade, each	3 75
Japanned spittoons, assorted colors, each	10
English porcelain tea sets, 56 pieces, per set	3 75
Vases "Bohemian Violet," each	20
English slop jars, each	1 25
Coffee pots, crystal steelware, each	50
W. G. bowls and pitchers, per pair	75
Diamond top lamp chimneys, the best made, all kinds and sizes, each	10
Japanese tea pots, all sizes and colors, each	10
Fancy colored candles, each	5
Fancy candle shades, assorted decorations, each	10
Fancy candle shade holders, brass, each	10
Tin pie plates, each	2

Tin pie plates, each	3
Tin pie plates	4
Tin pie plates, each	4½
Tin coffee pots, each	8
Tin coffee pots, each	9
Tin coffee pots, each	10
Tin milk buckets, each	10
Tin milk buckets, each	12
Tin dish pans, 8 quarts, each	15
Tin graduating measures, 1 quart, each	7
Tin graduating measures, 2 quarts, each	10
Tin biscuit cutters, each	2½
Tin cake cutters, each	5
Tin graters, each	5
Tin dippers, 1 quart, each	8
Tin muffin pans, 6 holes, each	10
Tin basting spoons, each	4
Tin cake turners, each	5
Tin Japanned dust pans, each	10
Tin crumb tray and brush, each	25

Blown Up.

Thin blown tumblers, plain, per dozen	50
Thin blown tumblers, band, per dozen	60
Thin blown tumblers, Greek and star, per dozen	75

Imitations.

The best imitation of cut glass on the market. It would take a connoisseur to distinguish one from the other.

Water bottles, each	50
Water bottles, satin finish, each	50
Water pitchers, satin finish, each	75
Water pitchers, plain, each	50
Water pitchers, plain, each	25
Water pitchers, plain, each	10
Vinegar jars, plain, each	10
Molasses cans, patent drip top, each	10
Molasses cans, nickel drip top, each	20
Pickle dishes, each	5
Heavy tumblers, per dozen	25
Glass sets, 4 pieces, per set	25
Glass sugar sifters, each	10
Glass salt cellars, large, each	5
Glass salt cellars, medium, per dozen	25

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

PART 2. THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION. 13 TO 24.

VOL. XXVI. ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1894. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

KEELY COMPANY

Have you money to spend? Are there Dry Goods needs to be supplied? If so the items in this advertisement should appeal to you. Varieties are larger, values are greater, and prices range lower than ever before. Unrest and distrust have settled upon lands where manufacturers and importers abide. They are eager to sell at almost any sacrifice. Our alert buyers have taken advantage of abnormal influences and secured hundreds of brilliant bargains for you. These quotations are limited and condensed—merely suggestive of the grand array that makes the store so attractive to the economical enthusiast.

SPECIALS

For Every Day.

Come any hour and you'll find fresh features of interest each time you visit the store. The sharpest eyes we know of are watching every market for tempting lots of goods. No quantities are too great if styles and prices are right. The manufacturers know this, the importers know it. Out of it all comes the panoramic succession of seasonable things at microscopic prices that has turned the eyes of the buying public, wide with wonder, toward Keely Company's.

American Wash Goods, including Figured Lawns, Figured Challies, Figured Batistes, Figured Prints, Plaid and Striped Ginghams, in lengths from four to ten yards, worth up to 12½c;

Our price 4 3-4c

Imported Wash Goods, including Half-wool Challis, Printed Batiste, Fancy French Cambrics, Scotch Dimities, Figured Ducks and Clear Lawns, in lengths from six to twelve yards, worth up to 25c;

Our price 9 3-4c

Full pieces Figured Jaconats, Irish Lawns, Printed Sateens, Fine Seersuckers, Swivel Ginghams, Striped Lawns, Satin Mulls and Novelty Dimities, worth up to 30c;

Our price..............12 1-2c

Viennese Batiste, white grounds with bright stripes and polka dots, warranted 40 inches wide, worth 25c;

Our price 15c

Soft finished Saxony Jaconats in many very beautiful patterns and color combinations. There's grace and luxury in these fabrics for any sort of Summer dress use, worth 35c;

Our price 19c

Striped Pongee Silks, tan grounds with various tints of single line stripes. These goods were imported to retail at 50c, but the unexpected happened and makes

Our price....................25c

Striped Wash Silks, Figured Indias and Fancy China Silks in all the prevailing light and dark colors, worth up to 65c the yard,

Our price....................39c

Wool Dress Goods—an army of styles and shades. Diagonals, Fine Twills, Jacquard and Glace Effects, Fourettes, Checks, Plaids and Stripes, worth up to 40c;

Our price 19c

Two cases Women's low neck and sleeveless Swiss Ribbed Vests, nicely finished and accurately shaped, worth 35c;

Our price 19c

Women's Shirt Waists, made of depenadble grade Percales and Batistes, light and dark grounds with neat figures, worth 50c;

Our price....................25c

Children's Ready-made Gingham Dresses in large assortment of styles, manufactured to sell at $1;

Our price....................69c

Children's Ready-made Zephyr Cloth Dresses, trimmed with embroidery, sizes 4 to 14 years, worth $1.50;

Our price....................89c

Dress Silks!

There's no doubt about it! This season we have done and are still doing the Silk business of the town. Admirable bargains have been current here for months past, and we made the end of May merry with a wealth of wonderful money-saving chances that will give additional impetus to our great Silk activities. Among them are:

Venetian Crepes, Japanese Habutai, Surah Sublimes and 24-inch Plain Indias. Not a yard is worth under 75c;

Our price this week only......49c

Superb variety Novelty Printed Chinas, Japs and Indias including the choicest designs and colors yet produced, worth 85c;

Our price this week only......59c

Nearly two hundred pieces Iridescent Glace Silks, Changeable Taffetas and 27-inch Indias and Japs in exquisite patterns, worth $1;

Our price this week only......65c

A gorgeous array of Printed Chinas, Novelty Cantons, Shanghais and fancy Punjum Silks in the rarest styles, worth $1.25;

Our price this week only......75c

Made Dresses!

Whether you choose Lawn, Linen, Duck or Storm Serge, you'll find our Ready-to-wear Costumes made of a grade that will wash and wear well. The styles are of the best and the garments generously fashioned--full in every way, which fact assures comfortable service. We strongly invite comparison with goods generally sold at even much higher prices.

Women's House Wrappers, made of fine quality Calico in light and dark colors, round Mother Hubbard yoke and full sleeves, sold elsewhere at $1.75;

Our price this week only......$1.25

Women's House Wrappers, made of pretty Princess Lawns, light grounds with tinted figures, ruffled yoke trimmed with lace and full sleeves, worth $2.25;

Our price this week only......$1.50

Women's Duck Dresses, tan and blue grounds with neat mingled effects, made with the stylish Tuxedo coat, sold elsewhere at $3.50;

Our price this week only......$2.25

Women's Worsted Serge Suits, Tuxedo coat and Harvard styles, shield front, skirt full and wide, seams all bound, colors and black, sold elsewhere at $7.00;

Our price this week only......$4.98

Shirt Waists!

A dollar commands today and here more of Shirt Waist excellence and elegance than you think possible. Fact is, there's style and jaunty prettiness about the cheapest of our Shirt waists that even the highest priced qualities used to lack. The following hints only start the story:

Women's Shirt Waists, made of the best Percales in all the newest styles, worth in any market $2.00;

Our price this week only......$1.50

Women's Shirt Waists, made of the best Wash Silks, in all the newest styles, worth in any market $5.

Our price this week only......$3.75

Women's Shirt Waists, made of Black China Silk, in all the newest styles, worth in any market $7.50;

Our price this week only......$4.50

Wash Goods!

In the nature of things the conditions that have filled the Cotton section with choicest Stuffs at unheard of prices cannot continue for a great while. Sane men do not make or import goods simply for the fun of doing it. Still less are they content to put out solid dollars--to say nothing of work and worry--and get back about sixty cents. Here's a harvest-time chance:

Good quality Dress Ginghams—Standard Brands Indigo Calico—Novelty Challis—Fine Shirting Prints—and pretty Figured Muslins, worth as regularly bought and sold 8c;

Our price this week only......5c

Striped Princess Lawns and Fancy Printed Brocades in a vast assortment of styles and combinations in all the new colorings, 12½c has been counted retail bed-rock; it would be now if deals were always done in the hum-drum way;

Our price this week only......8c

Solid Edinboro Ducks—Fancy French Batiste—English Percales—and Figured American Muslins. The tints and patterns represent the newest effects in fabrics for warm-weather wear, were regarded cheap at 15c;

Our price this week only......10c

Sheer Figured Egyptian Dimities—Striped and Figured Grecian Lawns, 40 inches wide—Duchesse Jaconat, white and tinted grounds, with plain and wave stripes, 40 inches wide, worth 30c in the ordinary method of merchandising;

Our price this week only......19c

White Goods!

They are just the qualities and styles that almost every woman has longed for the season through. The same stroke of genius that cleaned out an importer of them brought the prices down. In a few days this great transaction will pass into history--its brightest page:

See the 40-inch India Linen, worth 20c, that marks the result of a notable trade triumph;

Our price only......10c

See the Seed Dotted Swiss, worth 35c, that marks the result of a notable trade triumph;

Our price only......20c

See the Seed Dotted Swiss, worth 50c, that marks the result of a notable trade triumph;

Our price only......35c

KEELY COMPANY

THE FAIR

If You Care to Save Money,

You'll come to The Fair. Many ladies use our house as a standard of price. We fix the reliable price. We are dependable, and that means we have honest, plain-speaking prices that save you money. Our customers never question our prices, for they know about The Fair.

BARGAINS FOR MONDAY:

50 pieces Apron Ginghams at 45c a yard.
5,000 yards of fine light Prints at 3¼c a yard.
Remnants of fine white Muslin at 4½c a yard.
Best Skirt Linings at 4c a yard.
Best double-width Irish Shirt Waist Lawn at 10c.
Lonsdale yard-wide Cambric, not bleaching, at 10c.
Best Mosquito Bar at 44c a bolt.
Fine German linen bleached Table Linen at 49c.
Fine yard-wide Bleachings at 5c a yard.
9-4 bleached Pepperell Sheeting at 19c a yard.
Extra wide Table Oilcloth at 22c a yard.
All of our 20c printed Dimities at 15c a yard.
Fine Dotted Swisses at 24c a yard.

Shirt Waists and Summer Vests.

This is a new department, full of new goods and a bright, active lot of bargains:

Percale waists for ladies at 50 cents.

Ladies' fine Lawn Waists at 50 and 75c.

Black satine Waists at 75c.

Blue and pink Waists, with white polka dots, at 98c.

Boys' Waists at 15c, worth 20c.

Lord Fauntleroy Waists for boys at 50c.

Boys' Waists with ruffles and ties at 75c.

Windsor Ties (silk) at 19c.

How Do You Like These Prices From Our China Store?

A choice lot of tumblers at 2c.

A choice lot of goblets at 5c.

Bohemian China (decorated) tea sets at $9.98.

Complete Dinner sets in English granite at $9.81.

Large white bowls and pitchers (new design) at 98c.

New cutlery in "Claus" meat and bread knives.

New complete glass Lamps at 24c.

Cut glass salt and pepper shakers at 49c.

New rose bowls at 25c, worth 40c.

New jardinieres at 50c up.

New White Mountain two-quart ice cream freezers.

New three-piece tin water sets at $1.25.

New tinware, willowware and woodenware!

Come to The Fair for Kitchen goods!

Notions at The Fair.

12 bars Laundry Soap 25c.

3 bars Handy Soap at 10c.

Sapolio at 5c.

Flavoring extracts (best) 9c.

Large boxes stationery at 10c.

Crinkled tissue paper 5c.

Best alarm Clock at 98c.

Gem Brass Pins at 5c.

Common Pins at 1c.

Vaseline at 5c.

Pure Castile Soap at 5c.

Hand Mirrors at 25c.

Colgate's standard Perfumes at 25c. ounce.

Whalebones at 8c dozen.

Good Hair brushes (bristle) at 25c.

Strong Rubber Combs at 10c.

Toys at The Fair.

Large Hammocks at 98c.

3 piece Garden Sets at 10c.

New Dolls at 5c up.

New 50c Dolls (bisque.)

Toy Carts at 10c up.

Baseballs at 5c up.

Marbles and Tops!

Straw Hats.

Boys' Milan Hats at $1, were $1.48.

Boys' finest Hats at $1.25, were $1.98.

Boys' Strong Straw Hats at 25c.

Men's Straw Hats at 50c.

Girls' Sailors at 15c up.

THE FAIR

BOYS IN NEED OF CLOTHES.

Parents, who sells that boy of yours his Clothes? We want to. We know it will be good for him to have our Clothes. We know you'll bring him back year after year for everything he wears—Hats, Furnishings, etc. That's why we want to so much. Is it, or is it not better to have one Suit that looks as it ought to—lasts—makes the boy proud and careful of his clothes; or is the other kind better, that wears out a good deal sooner (partly because the boy is ashamed of them) and makes you do twice as much shopping? Have you the right idea of Bargains in Boys' Clothes? Which is cheaper, two suits at $2.50 or one for $3 at a first-rate Clothier's?

GEO. MUSE CLOTHING COMPANY,
38 WHITEHALL STREET.

HELLO, CENTRAL!

What's the Trouble at

T. N. WINSLOW'S?

NOTHING: They only intend to unload about

$40,000 WORTH OF

Dry and Fancy Goods and Notions

... AT ONCE ...

THE SALE COMMENCES MONDAY.

100 dozen 10c Hose	5c	25c Belts	15c
100 dozen 20c Hose	10c	Silk Belts, silver buckle	50c
75 dozen 38c Hose	25c	Silver and Gold Shell Pins	10c
50 dozen Ribbed Vests, worth 20c	10c	10c Fans	5c
Ribbed Vests, silk finished	25c	20c Fans	10c
25c Shirt Waists	15c	38c Fans, beauties	25c
40c Shirt Waists	25c	$1 Feather Fans	68c
60c Shirt Waists	38c	25c Tooth Powder	15c
75c Shirt Waists	50c	Jelly Glass and Petroleum	10c
$1 Shirt Waists	68c	Swans' Down Powder	5c
75c Gowns, ladies and gents'	50c	Tetlow's Powder	10c
$1 Gowns, " "	75c	Twilled Crash	4c
15c Linen Towels	10c	Best Lining Cambric	4c
15c H. S. Linen Towels	19c	25c English Silesia	15c
40c H. S. Linen Towels	25c	20c Buckram	15c
1,000 Umbrellas	60c to $1	Londsdale Cambric	10c
40c Beaureau Scarfs	25c	10c Lawn	6c
Coats's and Clark's Thread	3c	75c Corsets	50c
Best Spool Silk	8c	$2 Imported Corsets	$1.25
25c Waste Silk	5c	$1.25 Silk Gloves	500
35c Infants' Caps	25c	$1.25 Kid Gloves	75c
75c Infants' Dresses	50c	Celluloid Picture Frames	10c
$1 Infants' Dresses	75c	Kid Picture Frames	10c
68c Kid Shoes	50c	100 pair Lace Curtains at one-third regular price.	
Fancy Belts, worth 15c	5c		

Muslin Underwear and Infants' Goods a specialta. Umbrellas Recovered while you wait. Stamping and Pinking done while you wait.

T. N. WINSLOW, (AMERICAN NOTION CO.) 28 WHITEHALL STREET.

Men's Furnishings.

Why not get your Hat where so many careful dressers get theirs? Especially so, when styles and qualities are absolutely faultless and prices are several notches lower than an exclusive dealer would charge. We started out to make this store a leader in every department. Hats or Suits, it's all the same. There's a feeling of security for the customer in getting his Clothes from a house whose reputation and taste are the best. We have everything in Hats, the natty Fedora, the conventional Derby, or the gayer and gracefuller Straws in an unlimited variety, and cheaper than any where else.

* * *

This is the changing time for Men's Furnishings. The introductory period for lighter Underwear, and the rich and dainty fancies in Neckwear and Shirts that Summer suggests. What's novel, fashionable and popular is here, and at figures, too, that you can't duplicate elsewhere. Here are Tecks, DeJoinvilles, Four-in-Hands, Windsors, Band Bows, Butterflies—fresh and pretty. Bright Colored Shirts and Negligee—the finest selections. Good offerings at $1.00 and upwards. Choice Half Hose in black, tan, gray, blue and other shades. We can save you money on Haberdashery, sure.

Eads-Neel Co

FOR THAT BIG CHAIR.

Progress of the Race Between General Evans and Mr. Atkinson.

THE LATTER HAS A FIELD DAY

Six Counties Go for Coweta's Son by Small Majorities—The General Gets Large Majorities in His Counties.

The Atkinson men had a field day of it yesterday. Nine counties acted and six of them fell on the Coweta side of the fence, while General Evans got three.

A noticeable feature of the result was the small majorities in all of the Atkinson counties except Carroll. The majority for General Evans in either Floyd or DeKalb was as large as the majority for Mr. Atkinson in all of his counties.

General Evans carried Floyd by 220 majority, DeKalb by about 250 and Whitfield by probably 100.

Atkinson carried Muscogee by 13, Troup by 25, Dodge by 19, McDuffie by 16 and Carroll by about 150.

Great interest was felt throughout the state in the result yesterday. Carroll, Troup and Muscogee, being in Mr. Atkinson's congressional district, the fourth, were urally his.

How They Stand.

The two candidates now stand thus:

ATKINSON.		EVANS	
Butts	2	Bartow	4
Cherokee	2	Clay	2
Coffee	2	Elbert	2
Clinch	2	Hall	4
Douglas	2	Lincoln	2
Gwinnett	4	Murray	2
Irwin	2	Richmond	6
Jefferson	4	Terrell	2
Meriwether	4	Telfair	2
Milton	2	Floyd	6
Monroe	4	Whitfield	2
Taliaferro	2	DeKalb	4
Wilkes	2		
Baldwin	4	Total	38
Oconee	2		
Muscogee	4		
Carroll	4		
Troup	4		
McDuffie	[illegible]		
Glascock	[illegible]		
Dodge	[illegible]		
Total	5[illegible]		

Oconee and Baldwin are contested by the Evans men and it is said that Muscogee will be contested, too.

FLOYD FOR EVANS.

The Atkinson Men Fought Hard All Day, but Without Success.

Rome, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—General Evans's friends of Floyd county have abundant reasons for congratulating themselves on the splendid victory won today. It was a day of hard work for the friends of each candidate from 6 o'clock in the morning to 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when Sheriff Jake Moore announced the polls closed. The Atkinson men found out before 12 o'clock that the tide had turned against them, but they never surrendered till the last vote was polled, when they conceded the county to Evans by 216 majority. The consolidated vote so far received shows 896 for Evans and 680 for Atkinson. The regular ticket for state officers was elected. R. T. Fouche, J. H. Reese and Moses Wright were chosen for the legislature.

In the city election today D. B. Hamilton, Jr., was elected as alderman of the second ward to fill the unexpired term of M. G. McDonald, resigned.

WHITFIELD FOR EVANS.

Atkinson Men Take Their Defeat Philosophically—A Quiet Election.

Dalton, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The election resulted here today in the nomination of General Evans by 97 majority and the county is generally conceded to him. Official returns from the county precincts can't be obtained tonight, but will no doubt give Evans a big majority. It was a quiet, orderly election. The Evans men lost no time working for him. The Atkinson men fought bravely, but are taking their defeat coolly, there being nothing to base grumbling on.

An Incident in Whitfield.

Dalton, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—A queer feature of the gubernatorial contest here today was an incident that transpired before 9 o'clock in the day. The mayor, who was a zealous Atkinson man, went out into the street and held the mules of one of the city wagons while the negro driver went into the courthouse and voted for Atkinson. After this the Evans men also polled a few votes of the brother in black.

EVANS GETS DEKALB.

The General Leads Atkinson by a Good Majority—Candler Endorsed.

Dacatur, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—General Evans carried DeKalb today by a clear majority of 264. The following was the official count in the different precincts:

Decatur—Evans 149, Atkinson 11.
Crosskeys—Evans 19, Atkinson 10.
Edgewood—Evans 94, Atkinson 9.
Clarkston—Evans 24, Atkinson 3.
Stone Mountain—Evans 69, Atkinson 33.
Lithonia—Evans 50, Atkinson 75.

Hon. A. D. Candler received nearly every vote for secretary of state at the Decatur precinct and Waddell received about forty for secretary of agriculture.

BY THIRTEEN MAJORITY.

Muscogee Goes for Atkinson—Evans Men Talk of a Contest.

Columbus, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—At 11 o'clock tonight it looks as though Atkinson has squeezed in on Muscogee with a majority of only thirteen.

The total vote in the city was 1,325. Evans came to the city with a majority of four votes which, however, could not offset a majority of seventeen votes that Atkinson received in the city. Atkinson's vote in the city was 671 and Evans's 654. Edwards gave Evans ten majority; Bozeman, Atkinson eight; Flat Rock, Atkinson seven; Nances, Evans one; Edwards, Evans ten—Evans's majority in these precincts was four.

Never was a fiercer and closer fight fought in Muscogee, and the Evans men state tonight that they will contest. The Atkinson men at one time were crying fraud, but tonight they are perfectly satisfied.

The contest, if there is any, will be based on the issuance of certificates to parties who did not register at the last election.

Both sides state that certificates were not issued legally, as, during a portion of the day, no oath was administered. Atkinson's very small majority of thirteen is a big victory for General Evans, as Muscogee is the leading county in Atkinson's own congressional district, and a great many Atkinson votes in Columbus were influenced by the trade which Columbus receives from Meriwether county.

Martin V. Calvin received about fifty votes in the county. Clifton is Muscogee's choice for secretary of state.

McDUFFIE IS ATKINSON'S.

Resolutions Repudiating a Gold Standard Are Adopted.

Thomson, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—This county gave Atkinson a majority today of fifteen in mass meeting. Two hundred and fifteen votes were polled, all white, a majority of some sixty over the vote of 1892.

A resolution was passed repudiating the financial policy of President Cleveland, pleading for allegiance to the party and endorsing the administration in every other particular. Governor Northen's administration was endorsed. Major Black was heartily endorsed and delegates to the congressional convention were instructed to vote for him. Delegates to the gubernatorial convention were instructed to vote first for Martin Calvin for commissioner of agriculture and Nesbitt as second choice.

TROUP BY FIFTY MAJORITY.

Atkinson Men Expected a Walk-Over, but Had a Hard Fight.

LaGrange, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Atkinson has carried Troup by about fifty majority. All the precincts have been heard from with the exception of Antioch district, which will give General Evans about twenty-five majority, leaving a difference as above. Joe Dunson unquestionably deserves credit for carrying the county for Atkinson. He has been untiring in his work. Hardeman gets 391 votes, Terrell 385, Candler 191, Wright 176, Waddell 42, Calvin 20. Johnson carries the county for congress by thirty majority. He has just been called upon for a speech and has responded. His supporters here feel very much encouraged from the outlook. Troup has been claimed by the Atkinson men by an overwhelming majority, owing to the fact that the county adjoins Coweta.

At the West Point Precinct.

West Point, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—This precinct gave Atkinson 97, Evans 72, Waddell 104, Nesbitt 40. For congress Moses got 141 and Johnson 23.

CARROLL IS ATKINSON'S.

Coweta County Men Pour Over the Border and Work.

Carrollton, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Carroll's primary goes for Atkinson between 100 and 200 majority. About 1,200 votes were polled in the county. For the past week the county has been alive with Atkinson men from Coweta county distributing literature. They also arrayed the county against the town, saying that the towns were trying to run the politics of the state. The result is a surprise to some of the older campaigners in the county. Trickery carried the day for Atkinson.

Lodge Goes the Same Way.

Eastman, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Six hundred and fifty votes were polled in Dodge today. Atkinson carries the county by 19 majority. The result is attributed by many to having the election at Eastman instead of at all the precincts in the county.

Small Majority in Glascock.

Gibson, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Glascock goes for Atkinson by a small majority. Delegates were instructed for Allen D. Candler for senator.

GLYNN ENDORSES TURNER.

William Clifton Is Endorsed for Secretary of State—Other News.

Brunswick, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Between three and four hundred men, packed like sardines in a box, enthusiastically filled Glynn's courthouse today to elect a new executive committee and delegates to all the nominating conventions except the gubernatorial. The proceedings were noisy, but good humored, and the Atkinson men were in the majority. Sam C. Atkinson was nominated for chairman of the executive committee and elected by a rising vote. F. E. Twitty was unanimously elected secretary. F. E. Twitty, E. Brobston, J. C. Lehman and J. L. Beach, all Turner men, were elected delegates to the congressional convention and instructed to vote for Turner without a dissenting vote.

J. W. Bennett offered resolutions favoring Turner's candidacy for the senate, which were enthusiastically adopted. Judge Atkinson, Turner's opponent in the last congressional race, seconded Bennett's resolution in favor of Turner in a ringing and patriotic speech, which was heartily cheered.

W. G. Brantley offered resolutions endorsing Governor Northen's administration and endorsed the present statehouse officers. The resolutions ended with an endorsement of Hon. William Clifton's candidacy for the office of secretary of state. J. L. Beach took the floor and urged the passage of the resolutions and especially on behalf of William Clifton as a wiregrass boy deserving recognition at the hands of the party. The resolutions were unanimously adopted. The meeting was in favor of Clifton by long odds.

H. F. Dunwoody offered the following resolution, which was carried: "We, the democrats of Glynn county in mass meeting assembled, do hereby renew our allegiance to the platform adopted at Chicago in 1892 by the national democratic party, and have full confidence in the present administration in congress and the leaders of the party to carry out the pledges set forth in the Chicago platform."

James Calnan, Jr., nominated delegates to the senatorial convention who were elected. A motion was made to instruct Glynn's next representative to vote for J. W. Bennett for judge of the superior court. J. L. Beach objected on the grounds that such business as electing judges was generally left to the bar, and moved an adjournment, which was carried. Bennett has never announced his candidacy for the judgeship, though urgent requests have been made by his friends to run him. He has never committed himself, however, one way or the other and cannot yet be considered a candidate. The Evans men only voted on questions concerning Cleveland, Turner and statehouse officers, and claim that at the primary meeting, May 31st, they will carry Glynn for Evans. The majority of the Atkinson men present from the country, were provided with meal tickets and railroad fare to and from home by the Atkinsonites. Both sides will begin work in earnest next week, and both sides claim the county. At a meeting of the executive committee, it was decided that all the precincts be opened on May 31st for white democratic voters only, to elect delegates to the gubernatorial convention and representatives in the house from Glynn.

TWO MAJORITY IN WILKES.

Atkinson Carried the County by a Mere Scratch.

Washington, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Wilkes' vote was not officially known until 12 o'clock today. Atkinson carried the county by a majority of two. It was close and hot. General Evans's friends were hopeful until the last, but it finally ended with the general two votes behind. It is claimed, and it is true, that if Evans's friends had thought that it would be so close they could easily have added more votes for him.

RUSSELL HAS A FIGHT ON.

Guerry Is After the Nomination—A Runaway Boy Killed.

Thomasville, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Henry Hughes, a negro boy who ran away from here Friday to avoid trial for disorderly conduct in the police court, was killed by a train at Climax this morning. It is thought that he was stealing a ride.

Politics is warming up. The county is thought to be equally divided on the gubernatorial question. The congressional race is attracting more attention. The friends of Russell and Guerry are at work.

EVANS AT MADISON.

The General Has a Large and Enthusiastic Audience.

Madison, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—General Clement A. Evans was again in the saddle today.

General Evans arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and remained an hour. He rode through the county with some friends, and spent the night at Rutledge. He came down to Madison on the train this morning, and was met at the depot by a large crowd of friends and admirers. At 11 o'clock he addressed a crowded courthouse and ably discussed the issues of the campaign. He was introduced by Colonel Joel A. Billups, who made a telling speech in behalf of the old war horse. One of the best features of his speech was the point he made concerning his age, and in reference to the statement made by some of his opponents that he is unfit to be governor. He asked how these men who now say he is too old, infirm and decrepit to be governor, could reconcile matters this fall when they take the stump in his behalf. This point brought down the house. The leaders of Madison presented General Evans with a bouquet of lovely flowers in token of their esteem. Hon. Calvin George says that General Evans's speech today was the ablest he has heard since he last heard Ben Hill. Morgan will go for Evans by a good majority.

HIS OPENING GUN.

Robert Whitfield Opens the Campaign in the Sixth.

STANDS ON THE CHICAGO PLATFORM

His Interpretation of the Financial Plank Is in Accord with the Southern Congressmen—Gets After Cabaniss.

Thomaston, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Hon. Robert Whitfield, of Baldwin county, formally opened the congressional campaign in this, the sixth district, here today. An audience of between two and three hundred democratic voters met him at the courthouse, at 1 o'clock. After a brief introduction, he proceeded to address them in advocacy of his claim for the democratic nomination for congress from this district and in behalf of true democracy as against the false interpretation of its platform by professed friends, and against republicanism and populism.

In the beginning of his address he asked the audience to pardon some allusions personal to himself, and an explanation in support of his candidacy which might to some sound egotistical, but which were necessary in order to fully explain his position and the reasons that actuated him in offering himself as a candidate. He briefly alluded to the fact attending the nomination of congressman from this district two years ago when, after the defeat in Monroe county of R. L. Berner, T. B. Cabaniss, of that county, Charles L. Bartlett, of Bibb, and the speaker were candidates for the democratic nomination. The speaker had made his canvass against great odds. He had no great pecuniary means and no brother at the head of a great newspaper, nor one as cashier of a wealthy bank in the district to help him in what he considered a laudable ambition. He had asked the suffrages of the people on personal merit, personal fitness for the office and past services to the party. Without giving him an opportunity to thoroughly canvass the counties of the district some of them acted hastily without primaries, returning delegates in favor of his opponents. At the Indian Spring convention, after a somewhat stormy session, Hon. T. B. Cabaniss, the present incumbent, was nominated. Believing that the office should be conferred only on those who had proven themselves worthy of it by services to the party and the people of the country, he asked why should Mr. Cabaniss be renominated, especially in view of the fact that after his nomination he did not open his mouth in behalf of democratic principles or in furtherance of the success of the party while the speaker, together with many other good democrats, were devoting their time and talents in active work in the campaign. Mr. Whitfield referred to the fact that he had spoken in nearly every county in the district and had volunteered his services and gone in the tenth district, where the battle raged the hottest, and, for the sake of the cause he advocated and espoused, frequently subjected himself to the possibilities of the sneers and the jeering insults of the opposition.

He next attacked the financial policy of the administration, and reading that portion of the democratic platform that applies to the coinage of silver and gold and to the Sherman act, said that it was misinterpreted by President Cleveland and that in repealing unconditionally the purchasing clause of the Sherman act, congress and the president had made a great mistake and had caused to be withdrawn from circulation a large volume of the currency of the people without offering them any substitute or providing any remedy for their sore distress. He said that the double standard of money was the true standard, the democratic standard and that the people of this country favored it. If we wait for silver to be coined by international agreement in order that it might be preserved on a parity with gold, we would wait for what in all probability would never be accomplished. International monetary conferences had already failed three times to adjust the matter and the interests of the nations which were parties to the conference were too conflicting for them to ever agree.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Cabaniss had in common with his opponents for the nomination claimed before his nomination that he favored the free coinage of silver and had, while seeking the nomination, asserted this as his conviction, he had, when the opportunity offered, voted against its coinage at all the ratios, and finally insisted that nothing but the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act would suffice with Mr. Cleveland. He had got into a hole and was trying to draw the country in with him. Mr. Whitfield quoted Mr. Cabaniss's interview with Mr. E. W. Barrett, published in The Constitution, in which the congressman stated that after the repeal of the Sherman law other silver legislation would follow. Then Mr. Whitfield read the subsequent letter of Mr. Cabaniss to The Atlanta Journal, in which he said that he knew nothing of Mr. Cleveland's policy, except what he had said to the people in his public utterances.

Mr. Whitfield considered this a remarkable confession for a congressman to make, especially when he had voted for the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act with the understanding as expressed in his interview that other legislation in favor of silver and for the relief of the people would follow. Finally, Mr. Whitfield advocated the reduction of the tariff to a strictly revenue basis, the collection of a tax on the incomes of the wealthy and the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on the issue of state banks. He closed by pointing out some of the errors and fallacies in the platform of the populists and made a strong, earnest and eloquent plea for them to return to the faith of their fathers and to the democratic platform, which was the embodiment of true Jeffersonian democracy. Colonel Whitfield's speech was logical, eloquent and convincing. The audience attested its appreciation of his frequent happy hits by generous applause. Although it is impossible to say how Upson's vote will be cast in the nomination, it is safe to say that Colonel Whitfield's chances are as good or better than either of his opponents, and his outspoken, manly utterances today have won him many friends in this county who, together with those who were already for him, may roll this county into the Whitfield column on the day of the nomination.

ATKINSON MEN CONTROL.

They Have a Small Majority in the Clarke County Meeting.

Athens, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Clarke will act next Friday, and it will be by primary.

A splendid convention of the democrats of this county was held today at the opera house and 353 voters took part in its deliberations.

The Atkinson forces, with characteristic energy, sent a large four-horse tally-ho to the Georgia factory, four miles from Athens, and brought in twenty odd Atkinson men to the meeting. The Evans side hired no vehicles, nor made any special endeavor to get any delegations from the county precincts, as the meeting had been advertised in the papers.

The tally-ho crowd voted as a unit for the Atkinson ticket and it was elected by a vote of 180 to 173.

The Atkinson crowd raised a whoop and made a great hurrah over their lead of seven votes.

The Evans side acknowledge a fair fall and conceded that the vote for the executive committee was as fair as it could be made. The tally-ho band wagon did the work, but the majority of those who came of their own free will, with no tally-ho or band wagon to haul them, came and voted for General Evans, as will be seen by the vote.

The Evans forces were never in better spirits. They believe that Atkinson has almost polled his entire strength in today's convention, and it is positive that there was never such genuine enthusiasm among the general's friends.

There only remain six days for the campaign in Clarke and the Evans supporters cheerfully call on the people of the state to keep their eyes on the old county.

The following executive committee was chosen to hold office for the next two years: W. F. Dorsey, chairman; George Blumenthal, G. C. Meadowcraft, A. B. Harper and W. B. Burnett, from Athens; F. N. Kroner, of Winterville; N. B. Davis, of Puryears; John R. White, of Georgia factory; J. C. Blair, of Princeton; J. J. McLeavy, of Bradberry's; T. J. Poss, of Kenney's, and Thomas F. Hudson, of Sandy Creek.

Carlton for Congress.

The convention was marked by splendid harmony in spite of the close contest in the vote on the new committee. The speech of Judge A. S. Erwin, president of the Evans Club, eulogizing the democratic party and declaring that every democrat, no matter who is the choice, should be enthusiastic in support of his nominee was applauded loudly by both Evans and Atkinson supporters. Mr. John D. Mell was unanimously elected chairman, and he ruled in the convention with firmness and absolute impartiality. Mr. W. A. McDowell made a motion after the commitee was elected to hold a primary next Friday, June 1st, and to vote for governor, statehouse officers, senator and representative. Hon. E. T. Brown offered the following resolution:

"Recognizing the ability and eminent services of our distinguished fellow townsman, the Hon. H. H. Carlton, in both legislature and congressional halls, in view of his name having been mentioned in connection with the coming congressional race in this district, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the democrats of Clarke county in mass meeting assembled, take pleasure in recommending him to this and other counties in the eighth congressional district as a person in every way worthy and qualified to again represent us in congress."

Mr. W. D. O'Farrell moved that action on the motion to adopt the resolution be postponed indefinitely. This was seconded, whereupon Mr. Brown made an eloquent speech in behalf of the motion. Mr. W. A. Jester also spoke endorsing the Carlton resolutions. Here Mr. John Crawford moved adjournment and the motion was overwhelmingly defeated. Mr. O'Farrell said that he would withdraw his motion in the interest of party harmony, and the resolutions were adopted by a large vote. It is the opinion of many of those intimate with Dr. Carlton, that he will certainly make the race for congress.

SADIE MEANS'S CASE.

The Assembly Affirms the Decision of the South Carolina Synod.

Nashville, Tenn., May 26.—At the morning session of the Southern Presbyterian general assembly, the committee on foreign correspondence recommended that a reciprocal letter be sent to the general synod of Reformed Churches of America, expressing hearty approbation of their cordial greetings. The special committee appointed to answer the protest against the action of the assembly in the matter of organic union reported that inasmuch as the assembly's reasons were set forth in the report adopted, that it was unnecessary to answer the protest adopted.

The unfinished business being the report of the committee on colored evangelization, Dr. Otts made a statement concerning his substitute offered for the report. His amendment proposed to do away with the office of secretary of colored evangelization, and the executive committee of colored evangelization, and place the work in the hands of the committee on home missions.

When Dr. Otts yielded the floor, Dr. Rosebro moved to lay the substitute on the table. It was carried.

The report was then taken up as a whole, and so much of the report as preceded the recommendation was adopted.

The committee appointed to formulate the judgment of the court in the Means case then submitted the paper which was adopted. The last clause says:

"Premises considered, it is the judgment of this assembly that the appeal be not sustained, and that the decision of the synod of South Carolina be affirmed. In connection with this judgment, the assembly deem it wise to affirm its immutable conviction as to the universal and perpetual obligation to remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy."

The commissioners representing the presbytery of Charleston and others who voted to sustain, will seek to have it entered on the minutes as a protest against the assembly's refusal to sustain.

The afternoon session was devoted entirely to secret proceedings, which lasted over three hours, and elicited some warm discussion. The result of the session was the reelection of the old officers of the executive committee as follows: J. N. Craig, secretary of home missions; S. H. Chester, secretary of the foreign missions; E. M. Richardson, secretary of education for the ministry, and R. L. Phillips, secretary of colored evangelization.

ENDORSING WILSON.

Florida's Democratic Executive Committee Sticks to Its Fellow Member.

Tampa, Fla., May 26.—(Special.)—At the meeting of the state democratic executive committee today the following resolutions were passed unanimously:

"Whereas, the Hon. G. W. Wilson, a useful and honored member of the democratic executive committee of the state of Florida, was recently nominated collector or internal revenue for the district of Florida by his excellency, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, and,

"Whereas, Persistent and malicious attacks have been made against the character and fitness of Mr. Wilson for the sole purpose of preventing his confirmation by the senate of the United States, this committee, of which he has so long been a faithful and honored member, deems it its duty to express its convictions on the subject. Therefore, be it

"Resolved, first, That the democratic executive committee of the state of Florida, in meeting duly assembled, do hereby reaffirm our utmost confidence in the democracy, integrity, business capacity, moral character and fitness in every respect of Mr. Wilson for the position of collector of internal revenue of Florida.

"2d. We firmly deprecate all attacks made upon the character and fitness of Mr. Wilson, no matter from what source they come. We are convinced that it is the wish of the democracy of the state of Florida that Mr. Wilson should be promptly confirmed by the senate of the United States.

"3d. That these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy sent to our representatives in congress and the senate of the United States and to the president."

FLORIDA'S DEMOCRATS.

A State Convention Called for July 31st—No Republican Convention.

Tampa, Fla., May 26.—(Special.)—The democratic state committee met here today and issued a call for a state convention at Jacksonville on July 31st. There is only one nomination to be made—that for justice of the supreme court. This is the first time that Jacksonville has had a state convention since 1872.

The republican party will not call a convention this year.

LIDDON SUCCEEDS RANEY.

Governor Mitchell Makes an Appointment to the Supreme Bench.

Tallahassee, Fla., May 26.—(Special.)—At noon today Governor Mitchell appointed Benjamin Sullivan Liddon, of Marianna, to be justice of the supreme court for the unexpired term of Chief Justice Raney, resigned. The court will choose its own chief justice and Justice Mabry will probably be the man. There was a movement in the state democratic committee to get Raney to withdraw his resignation until after the state convention nominated his successor, when the governor would appoint the party nominee. But this effort failed. Liddon will be an aspirant for the nomination by the convention.

Excursionists Use Pistols.

Elberton, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The colored people of Elberton ran an excursion from here today over the Seaboard Air-Line to Calhoun Falls in South Carolina. Late in the afternoon the crowd got in a general row with two or three white men in South Carolina, in which Will Strickland, colored, was shot by Eb Bell, colored, both of Elberton. One of the white men was shot through the head and the other through a leg. Another report says the white man was fearfully beaten up and then shot. Strickland was brought home and Drs. Long and Johnson examined his wounds and fear they may prove fatal.

Senatorial Delegates.

Marietta, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—At the democratic mass meeting held here today for the purpose of electing delegates to the senatorial convention to meet in Atlanta on June 4th, the following delegates were elected: J. A. G. Anderson, T. M. Brumby, Newt Mayes and William M. Gober.

FOR WIFE MURDER.

Claud Doby Convicted and Sentenced to the Pen for Life.

HE SAID IT WAS AN ACCIDENT

His Neighbors Thought Differently, and the Circumstances Pointed to a Cold-Blooded Assassination.

Lawrenceville, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—One of the most interesting cases and one of the most important that was ever tried in the courts of Gwinnett was concluded this week at the adjourned term of our court, beginning last Monday. It was the case of the state vs. Claud Doby, charged with the offense of murder. He was charged by the state with killing his wife and the charge, if true, made it a cold-blooded murder. Some three years ago his wife, whose name was Cora Langley, left her parents' home and took up abode at the home of her husband, his father and mother being uncle and aunt to her, and remained there until the defendant and she married. One beautiful morning in April of 1893 the crack and report of a gun aroused the neighbors in the settlement where Doby was living. It was about 9 o'clock in the morning, when everybody was supposed to be in the field at work, and the loud report of a gun attracted their attention, so much that within fifteen or twenty minutes there were at least a dozen people running in the direction of where the gun was fired. When they arrived they found in the little two-room house, Mrs. Doby lying alone in her home stretched at full length on the floor in the throes of death, with a shotgun wound in her right temple, the load coming out almost on a line at the opposite side and the gun, which evidently did the fatal work, lying within a few feet of her person. A coroner's inquest was had and under the statement of the defendant, the husband, he was acquitted. His statement was then, and was on the trial of the case, in effect, that he was doing some work for his wife on the outside when his wife noticed a hawk, and on his attention being called to it he asked his wife, who was inside of the house, to hand him his gun; that she went for it and returned to the window near where he was standing on the outside and attempted to hand it out to him and in doing so the gun went off in her own hands and killed her. In other words, that is was an accident, occurring in this way, and not murder. Months went by and the good people in that community became more and more dissatisfied, and more and more aroused on the subject, until the case was brought before the grand jury at the last March term, which resulted in an indictment for murder. The consensus of opinion was that the homicide was not an accident, but that the deceased was deliberately killed by the defendant. At the last term of the court, after being searched for the night before by the officers and not being found, Doby's father brought him in and delivered him to the officers, demanding a trial, and the May adjourned term just held was called for the purpose of trying him. The court was over three days in trying the case and at 11 o'clock Wednesday night a verdict of guilty, with the recommendation of life imprisonment in the penitentiary was rendered.

Among other things the state by circumstances showed shot in the wall of the house about three feet from the floor, with blood stains on the wall, which it contended could not possibly have lodged there if the woman had been standing up and the gun had gone off like the defendant claimed. The theory of the state was that the deceased was at home sitting in a chair at the left of the fireplace crocheting and that her husband slipped to the window, took deliberate aim and killed her. As evidence of this, the state proved that she was crocheting at the time and when she fell to the floor her hands were under her body with the needle, the spool of thread and the work all tangled up in both of her hands and that when she was turned over the thread had to be broken in order to disentangle her hands. Also that the hands and the work were blackened with powder, which could not have happened had she been handing the gun out at the window with the muzzle toward here face. It showed also that the range of the shot from the window to the wall corroborated the contention that she was sitting in a chair. Also that the muzzle of the gun was lying two or three feet to the right of the window away from the body with the muzzle at least that far from the window. Also that they had been separated at least three different times, did not live happily together; that during their married life he had been writing letters and accompanying young ladies, and riding about with other married ladies and making statements after her death that his wife did not suit him. Also that bruises were found around her neck and under her clothes, and that on the night before his wife was buried he was laughing and joking with other young men in the same house where she lay a corpse. Also that the gun, a breechloading shotgun, standing half cocked, as such guns are carried, could not be knocked down and the gun made to fire. Also, instead of going in the house when she fell on the floor to offer his assistance and ascertain the extent of her injury or relieve her in any way that he did not go about her but went four or five hundred yards away to his father's, and other circumstances, all of which irresistably pointed to the conclusion that the homicide was deliberate murder.

He was sentenced to life imprisonment this morning by Hon. N. L. Hutchins, judge, presiding at the trial. Solicitor General R. B. Russell and C. H. Brand represented the state and Colonel Peeples, Juhan, McDonald and Simpson represented the defendant. A motion for a new trial has been made and will be argued in July. It seems to be the universal opinion that Doby had better let the verdict stand, on the idea that if a new trial is granted him that the next jury would not recommend him to mercy, because it is understood that not only every juror who tried him was for a verdict of guilty, but five out of the seven were in favor of hanging him. From the best information gathered during the session of the court any other verdict than one of guilty would have met with almost universal dissatisfaction by the people who understood the circumstances of the homicide. The defendant's conduct during the entire trial was one of indifference, but when sentence was passed upon him this morning traces of mental anguish were upon his face and his supreme indifference has become deep concern.

CALLED HIS BLUFF.

Mr. Myres, the Plucky Young Broker, Calls the Bear.

Savannah, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—There was quite a flurry in the local Wall street today, caused by Director Harriman, of the City and Suburban rialway, attempting to bear the securities of the electric railway.

Mr. Harriman made a bold offer of electric railway first mortgage bonds for August delivery at 45, while the present market quotation is 65. Broker Austin Myres took him up for $10,000 of bonds which he promptly sold to a director of the electric railway. Mr. Myres was authorized by Mr. Harriman to make another sale, of $15,500, which he did to the same party. Mr. Harriman declined to come to time, however, on the last sale and refused to sign the contract. The electric railway directors who have a pool of the bonds will sue to compel delivery. A forfeit of $2,500 was put up by each side for the first sale. As the electric raiway directors hold 90 per cent of the first mortgage bonds it is thought that Mr. Harriman will have a hard time to fill his contract.

AUGUSTA GOSSIP.

A Railroad Changes from Narrow to Broad Gauge.

Augusta, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The board of directors of the Augusta Southern railroad met today and decided to change the road from a narrow to a broad gauge. Work will be commenced on the entire eighty-five miles of road from here to Tennille within the next ten days and will be hurried to completion. The improvement will cost $225,000.

The directors elected the following officers for the ensuing year: General manager, William Bailey Thomas; general counsel, Leonard Phinizy; secretary and treasurer, F. J. Scofield.

Charles, the two-year-old son of Mr. R. L. Ballantine, registered letter clerk at the postoffice, while playing at home today with a penknife stuck the blade in the pupil of his left eye, putting the sight out.

MORE STYLE
MORE FIT,
MORE WEAR.

WE GUARANTEE
TAN SHOES

If you want to see the grandest assortment of styles and colors in SHOES, just look in our windows. More elegant FOOTWEAR never graced a window than those at

Byck
BROS. & CO.

Footcoverers to All Mankind. Telephone 432.

FIRE AMONG MILLINERY.

The Krouskoffs Have Another Fire. Hats and Ribbons Ruined.

Savannah, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Fire was discovered in the second story of the Krouskoff Millinery Company's store on Broughton street about 11 o'clock tonight. The fire was soon drowned out by the department, but the destruction to the stock was complete. Hats, ribbons, silks, velvets and everything that was not burned was thoroughly drenched. The stock was valued at about $35,000 and was insured for just one-half that amount, the balance of nisurance having expired six weeks ago, and was not renewed. The fire was discovered about three minutes after the store was closed, and its origin is unknown.

GIVEN AWAY BY HIS CHILD.

A Six-Year-Old Boy Tells of His Mother's Murder.

Raleigh, N. C., May 26.—(Special.)—The trial of John Brock, a white man at Wilmington, for the murder of his wife, attracted much attention there. The chief feature was the testimony of Brock's six-year-old son. The solicitor said that it was difficult for him to make up his mind to introduce this child as a witness to take away its father's life. The little boy when on the stand told a terrible story in a straightforward way. He said his father took him, his mother and little sister in a boat, and when in a lonely marsh, struck her with a gun and shot at her, but did not hit her. Then he knocked her out of the boat and would not let her return. The boy then told of the knocking down of his mother, who said: "Please don't kill me," and said his father took the children to the beach and then buried the woman in the marsh. This done, he threw his household property in the water. Brock was a witness in his own behalf and declared that the boat filled with water and his wife was drowned, but that he saved the children.

AGAINST THE HEIRS.

A Famous Suit Over Land Is Decided for the Companies.

Anniston, Ala., May 26.—(Special.)—The case of Fullenwider & Balkam, heirs, vs. Anniston City Land Company and Woodstock Iron Company, for 40 acres of land in the northern part of Anniston, worth many thousand dollars, has been decided by the United States supreme court. Messrs. John M. McKleroy and J. J. Willett were attorneys for the land company; Mr. John B. Knox for Woodstock company, and Smith & Lowe and Kelly & Smith for the Fullenwider and Balkam heirs. This case has been in court seven years and has been heavily litigated, but is ended at last.

THE FARMERS FOR IT.

The East Tennessee Farmers Convention Endorses the Exposition.

Knoxville, Tenn., May 26.—(Special.)—The East Tennessee farmers' convention, which has just concluded its annual meeting at this point, has passed resolutions strongly endorsing the Cotton States and International exposition to be held in Atlanta in the fall of 1895. The convention is composed of the representative agriculturists of this section. They also earnestly urge that Tennessee make a fitting display of her agricultural and mineral resources at the exposition.

Students Leaving Clemson.

Columbia, S. C., May 26.—(Special.)—It was ascertained here today that a great many of the students at Clemson college are leaving on account of dissatisfaction at the temporary arrangements for exercises and instruction since the burning of the main building last week. Quite a number of students have been passing through here on their way from college, and one of them stated that about seventy-five had left. There is no trouble at the college. Governor Tillman is still there, and is urging the boys to remain.

New Roads in Ware.

Waycross, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—An order will be granted June 1st by the county commissioners of Ware county for the opening of two new roads, the first commencing at a point on the old stage road, about one mile west of the Bennett place, in the most direct and practical route to the new public bridge across Red Bluff creek, near McDonald's mill, the other commencing at Manor, Ga., and running in the direction of Waycross, and connecting with the present road at Camp branch.

Mitchell's Mass Meeting.

Camilla, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The mass meeting today was not as harmonious as was expected and much discussion resulted over the adoption of resolutions endorsing Hon. Ben E. Russell for a second term, but the final adoption was agreed to subject to primary election. The state and national governments were endorsed.

Third Party in Baldwin.

Milledgeville, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The third party of Baldwin county and twentieth senatorial district held a convention in this city today. E. N. Ennis was nominated for representative to oppose Hon. J. D. Howard, and W. J. Vinson, for the senate to oppose Hon. R. W. Roberts. There were only sixty-five present. The democrats are confident of victory.

Six Color Blind Conductors.

Albany, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Six conductors were made to walk the plank by the Savannah, Florida and Western railway today. All of them were old employes of the road and from what can be learned were discharged on account of color blindness.

Prohibitionists Organize.

Waycross, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The prohibitionists of Waycross met on the 23d instant and effected a permanent organization by electing L. A. Wilson president, H. Murphy and S. L. Stead vice presidents and W. J. Smith, secretary and W. T. Lott treasurer. Five delegates were appointed to the Barnesville convention, which meets on the 30th instant.

Summer on the Coast.

Brunswick, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The summer season at St. Simon's and Cumberland has fairly set in and people are beginning to arrive at both resorts.

Candidate for the Senate.

Waycross, Ga., May 26.—(special.)—H. C. Williams has announced his candidacy for the senatorship from the fifth senatorial district, subject to the democratic primary to be held on the 15th of June.

A NEW ANALYSIS

And What It Means to Health Seekers. Where Genuine Comfort Is Found.

The fourth season of Manager George Collier's beautiful and popular hotel, the Wigwam, has been formally inaugurated and under most favorable conditions.

People now at Indian Spring write that never has that famous resort presented a more attractive appearance than it does this season. This is especially true of the Wigwam, which has assumed its holiday appearance and is gay in the presence of a number of pleasure seekers. Card's full orchestra is on hand, and the beautiful ballroom presents a gay scene these evenings. The ten-pin alley, billiard room and tennis courts are much in evidence these spring days.

The management of the Wigwam has had an analysis of the spring water made by State Chemist Payne recently. The wonderful properties of the healing waters are shown in detail in the following analysis:

Potassium bromide	[illegible]
Sodium iodide	[illegible]
Sodium phosphate	[illegible]
Ammonium chloride	[illegible]
Lithium bicarbonate	[illegible]
Potassium chloride	[illegible]
Sodium chloride	[illegible]
Sodium sulphate	[illegible]
Magnesium bicarbonate	[illegible]
Calcium bicarbonate	[illegible]
Sodium bicarbonate	[illegible]
Sodium silicate	[illegible]
Silicon dioxide	[illegible]
Iron sesquioxide	[illegible]
Organic and volatile	[illegible]
Total solids	13.6[illegible]
Carbonic acid combined with carbonates to form bicarbonates	2.42[illegible]
	11.20[illegible]

Free ammonia, .04 parts per million parts.
Albumenoid ammonia, .06 parts per million parts.
Hardness, 3.50 degrees.
Reaction, alkaline.

The sulphureted hydrogen gas is not present in the water after it has stood some time. This analysis represents the bottled water as received at the laboratory.

Professor Payne, in writing about the properties of the water, explains that the water is not a drastic cathartic, and that the water contains many medicinal properties. The percentage of lithia is described by Professor Payne as unusual, and that it is properly diluted. "Excellent results," he says, "have recently been obtained by the use of lithia in the treatment of diabetes. The lithia waters have also lately been found of great service when applied externally, for some length of time, in the treatment of gouty joints; and in gouty conjunctivities, frequent washing of the eyes with the water is effective. The lithia in this splendid water renders it an excellent diuretic; valuable in case of gravel, calculi, or stone in the bladder and Bright's disease.

"The alkaline nature of Indian springs water is due to the sodium bicarbonate which is present. The alkalies have long been used successfully in the treatment of rheumatism, and continued doses of bicarbonate of soda, as one would take it in drinking Indian springs water, are of remarkable efficacy in cases of acid dyspepsia. The sulphureted hydrogen in the water gives it that peculiar well-known odor which is only perceptible for a short while after the water issues from the rock. The bottled water, while containing most of the original sulphur, retains it in the changed form of sulphates. The gas at first existing in the water and having the unpleasant odor, is sulphureted hydrogen; when this takes up oxygen from the air dissolved in the water, it changes to sulphuric acid and combines with the bases to form sulphates. When the water is kept in an open vessel, the gas may partially escape into the air; yet, even if sealed up tightly, a change takes place which rapidly frees the water of the gas. To secure the benefits of the sulphureted hydrogen one should visit the spring. For its other valuable properties the bottled water can be used. As the change which takes place is simply an oxidation of the sulphureted hydrogen.

"Sulphureted hydrogen has been most widely extolled and recommended in the treatment of consumption—taken internally by the stomach and by injection. It is supposed to destroy the tubercle bacilli. Sulphureted hydrogen is useful in the treatment of catarrh, chronic bronchitis, catarrhal pneumonia, asthma, rheumatism, gout and many skin diseases. The efficacy of sulphur, internally and externally for most skin diseases is well known. Sulphur waters are highly recommended as of great value in syphilis, scrofula, sciatica and lumbago. Potassium bromide is particularly valuable in insomnia resulting from excessive intellectual toil, anxiety or other nervous strain. In the treatment of epilepsy it is also used with far better success than any other remedy. Potassium iodide is an excellent alterative and is used with the best results in rheumatism, asthma, syphilis and various forms of blood poisoning.

"Indian springs water is well adapted to the treatment of many misunderstood troubles. In obscure diseases where all the usual remedies fail, its effects are often magical, bringing about a healthful and wonderful recuperation throughout the whole system."

THE DEATH ROLL.

Athens, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—At [illegible] o'clock this morning Mr. A. S. Mandeville, one of Athens' most prominent and highly respected citizens, died of heart disease. He had been in feeble health for some months, but was able to attend his place of business regularly and was apparently in fair health Thursday. He leaves a wife and two daughters. The funeral will occur tomorrow at 11 o'clock from the First Methodist church. Mr. Mandeville was a Mason.

Carnesville, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Patrick J. Miller, one of the oldest citizens of this county, died at the residence of J. C. C. Miller today at noon. He had a stroke of paralysis some twelve months ago and never recovered from it. He was a good man and had the respect of the entire community in which he lived.

Lasker Is Champion.

Montreal, May 26.—Emanuel Lasker is chess champion of the world. Steinitz resigned the nineteenth game in the fifty-second move. The score stood: Lasker [illegible], Steinitz 5, draws 4.

E
DES
ortment
t look in
WEAR
at

hone 432.

ALYSIS

Health Seekers,
fort Is Found.
Manager George
popular hotel, the
nally inaugurated,
conditions.
Spring write that
resort presented a
ance than it does
ecially true of the
sumed its holiday
the presence of a
rs. Card's full or-
the beautiful ball-
ne these evenings,
d room and tennis
dence these spring

e Wigwam has had
g water made by
ently. The wonder-
ealing waters are
llowing analysis:

.0113
.0009
.0032
.0072
.1933
.1226
1.3872
2.9582
.3373
3.2312
1.9592
.5235
1.4150
.0297
.8863
..13.6291
with carbon-
ates.. .. .. .. 2.4237
11.2054
s per million parts.
06 parts per million

gen gas is not pres-
it has stood some
presents the bottled
laboratory.
writing about the
explains that the
hartic, and that the
medicinal properties
is described by Pr-
al, and that it is
ellent results," he
en obtained by the
atment of diabetes.
e also lately been
when applied exter-
f time, in the treat-
d in gouty conjunc-
g of the eyes with
The lithia in this
it an excellent diu-
f gravel, calculi, or
Bright's disease.
of Indian springs
sodium bicarbonate
alkalies have long
in the treatment of
ued doses of bicar-
e would take it in
s water, are of re-
ses of acid dyspep-
ydrogen in the wa-
ar well-known odor
le for a short while
from the rock. The
containing most of
retains it in the
hates. The gas at
ter and having the
lphureted hydrogen;
xygen from the air
it changes to sul-
es with the bases to
the water is kept in
may partially escape
if sealed up tightly,
which rapidly frees
To secure the bene-
hydrogen one should
its other valuable
water can be used.
akes place is simply
lphureted hydrogen.
en has been most
recommended in the
ion—taken internally
injection. It is sup-
ubercle bacilli. Sul-
useful in the treat-
onic bronchitis, ca-
sthma, rheumatism,
iseases. The efficacy
and externally for
well known. Sulphur
mmended as of great
la, sciatica and lum-
e is particularly val-
lting from excessive
ty or other nervous
ent of epilepsy it is
ter success than any
ssium iodide is an
nd is used with the
tism, asthma, syphi-
f blood poisoning.
r is well adapted to
misunderstood trou-
ses where all the u-
ffects are often ma-
healthful and won-
roughout the whole

TH ROLL.

26.—(Special.)—At 1
Mr. A. S. Mandeville,
prominent and highly
of heart disease. He
lth for some months,
his place of busi-
s apparently in fair
leaves a wife and
uneral will occur to-
rom the First Metho-
deville was a Mason.
y 26.—(Special.)—Pat
the oldest citizen
t the residence of J.
at noon. He had
some twelve months
red from it. He was
the respect of the
which he lived.

Champion.
—Emanuel Lasker
e world. Steinitz re-
game in the fifty
ore stood: Lasker

REPEAL THE TAX.

Judge Lawson, of Georgia, Leads the Fight in the House.

HE TURNS THE TABLES ON SPRINGER

The Representatives Appear to Be in Favor of the Bill.

ITS FIGHT IS TO COME IN THE SENATE

In the Upper Body Wall Street May Be Expected to Lay for the Measure, and Garrote It.

Washington, May 26.—(Special.)—The fight over the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on the circulation notes of state banks began in the house this afternoon. The bill under discussion was that of Mr. Brawley to relieve the clearing house certificates issued during the panic last year from the operations of the 10 per cent tax law. This measure was reported favorably from the banking and currency committee with an understanding that an amendment providing for the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state bank notes would be offered in the house. This course was adopted because of the inability of the committee to agree upon any measure looking to the repeal of the 10 per cent tax. This, of course, opened up the discussion of the whole subject.

The debate was begun by Mr. Springer, chairman of the banking and currency committee. He spoke at length, making an elaborate argument against repeal and against the issuance of circulation notes by state banks.

Mr. Springer, of Illinois, addressed the house in a prepared speech against state banks, denying the right to issue paper currency. Regarding the question of currency as only second in importance to the tariff at this time, he regretted that there was no fixed and sound policy in reference to it which would render periods of financial depression remote, if not impossible, and proceeded with his subject, announcing that he would renounce all party considerations upon the question of the currency, but would unite with any men of any and all parties, in the preparation and passage of a measure which would provide a currency that would be always safe and staple and sufficient to meet all the requirements of trade and commerce.

"Under no circumstances should we return to the system of state bank circulation which prevailed before the war," said Mr. Springer. "If there were no other reason for opposing a circulating medium issued by state banks, the argument of inconvenience ought to be sufficient. There are now forty-four states in the union and four more undoubtedly will be admitted in the near future. Each of these states would have different laws regulating the organization of banks and providing security for the circulating notes. There are over 9,000 banks in the United States at this time. Assuming that all of the states would avail themselves ultimately of the right to incorporate state banks, having authority to issue circulating notes, and that all existing banks would avail themselves of such authority, the different kinds of notes which would be put in circulation and their number would be confusing and embarrassing in the extreme to all those engaged in active business."

After denying that a state bank has any more right to issue paper currency than it has to coin silver and gold into eagles and dollars, Mr. Springer said that he favored that paternalism in all things which the constitution of the United States has established—the paternalism which gives congress the power to lay and collect taxes, duties and imports to provide for the common defense and general welfair of the United States; to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states; to establish a uniform rule of naturalization; to establish postoffices and post roads; to promote the progress of science and the useful arts by granting patents to inventors and copyrights to authors; to raise and support armies and to provide and maintain a navy; to coin money and regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coin, and to fix the standard of weights and measures. All these powers smack of paternalism, but they are essential t the maintenance of the rights of the people and to the preservation of our government. To provide a national currency is no greater exercise of paternalism than it is to execute any of the powers which I have enumerated. I would maintain all the rights of the states, the rights which are given to them by the constitution and which they reserved to themselves when the constitution was established, but I deny the right to furnish the people of another state with a circulating medium, or to issue notes of any kind intended to circulate as money in any part of the country."

Mr. Crow, republican of Pennsylvania, was also against any state bank system. "If we should go back to the old system," he said, "the best of us who handle money could not tell a good bank note from a counterfeit. One state bank could not be compelled to take the notes of another state bank. The first crisis that came in the state bank system would overwhelm its profits. Why go back? Why attempt the old system?"

Any business connection between banks and the government was always detrimental to the latter. It was in the power of the national banks to destroy the stability of the treasury, for the treasury was no more than a banking institution. He could see but oe way out of the difficulty. Let the government cut loose from the banks and issue notes on the basis of coin only. Why should not the people have the benefit of their money? Why should they submit to the insolent and intolerant dictatorship of organized capital? Of course it should be done without bloodshed, but it should be done. The government should cut loose from the banks. Let it coin gold and silver. That was its duty to the people.

The first speech in favor of repeal, and the last of today's debate, was made by Judge Lawson. He held the floor for an hour and fifty minutes. His argument covered every phase of the question and was listened to with the utmost attention. At its close he was congratulated not only by the friends of repeal, but by a number opposed to it. His speech was commended as covering the entire ground and being in every way as strong an argument as could be made in favor of repeal and in favor of permitting state banks to issue notes for general circulation. One point made by him was especially appreciated by every one except Mr. Springer. It was when he stated that Daniel Webster had approved the state banking system, and that he (Lawson) would set Webster against Springer.

Put the Laugh on Him.

This caused a ripple of laughter to run over the house, in which even Mr. Springer himself was constrained to join. The idea of setting up the great "expounder of the constitution" against the "sage of Sangamon," was one calculated to rouse the risibilities of the most apathetic.

The prospects are favorable for the passage of the repeal bill through the house within a few days, but it is doubtful if it can be passed through the senate at this session owing to the unlimited debate permitted in that body. Wall street will make its stand there, as it always does, and will exhaust every effort to prevent the passage of a repeal measure, which would lead to the establishment of state banks of issue and the curtailment of its overgrown profits at the expense of the people.

Private Banks Are Sound.

Mr. Lawson said that private banking corporations were sounder today than national banks. State banks were democratic and useful, and this was shown by the declaration of the democratic party in its national platform. How can a loyal democrat escape voting for the measure. He believed in local self-government and for that reason he preferred state banks. Discussing the constitutional features of the question, Mr. Lawson maintained that the tax was a clear violation of the constitution and should be annulled. He also held that all the conjested capital should be brought out. That was the purpose of the legislation before the house—to let loose all this vast amount for the benefit of the people. He averred that the national banks were an offshoot of protection. They were protected on the plea that they secured the deposits from loss just as manufacturers were protected on the plea of helping the country's prosperity. They were of the same class; they belonged to the same brood. The demand for national money in home and foreign commerce would prevent its extinction, while the state banks would assist in its diffusion.

At the conclusion of Mr. Lawson's speech the committee rose and the house adjourned until Monday.

Applies for Promotion.

W. W. Forsythe, formerly of Atlanta, a lieutenant in the Sixth cavalry, stationed at Fort Yellowstone, Wy., is an applicant for promotion to a vacant captaincy in the commissary and subsistence department of the army, which will occur during the present year. His application is before the secretary of war and he has the endorsement of a large number of the most prominent citizens of Atlanta.

Colonel E. P. Goodyear, of Brunswick, left for home today. He is quite hopeful that the government will recognize the benefit he has rendered to Brunswick harbor and that he will be properly reimbursed therefor. His friends here think he made a splendid showing before the war department.

Speculating Senators Known.

The senate bribery investigating committee is working a great bluff at the newspaper correspondents that have been before it to force them to give the sources of information contained in dispatches sent to their papers. But in each case the correspondents have declined to give names.

Indeed, there is an almost unbroken rule among the correspondents here that one will never give the name of the person from whom he gets news unless by consent of the party.

If the newspaper men would give names much sensational testimony would result. But there is no danger of a development of authority.

As a matter of fact the committee could learn everything if it would only summon the various senators before it. If any one knows what the sugar trust has done and what senators have made and lost money by dealing in sugar stock it is the senators themselves. They can tell it all.

But there is no use in having them to do so. All the senators who speculate are well known, and they claim it is nobody's business but their own.

House Democrats Revolt.

A large element of the house democrats are ready to revolt against the senate tariff bill. It has become evident to them that the bill will soon pass the senate and come back to the house. They object to the bill, and they object to the plan of the senate leaders to put it through.

It has been agreed by the leaders of the democrats in the senate that this bill or nothing shall become a law; that the senate will refuse to recede from any of its amendments when the bill goes to conference. This means that the democratic leaders of the senate have arranged to force the house to take their bill or else assume the responsibility of defeating all tariff legislation and continuing the McKinley bill in force.

A large number of the house democrats say they will never agree to the senate bill. They characterize it as a job and say it would be better for the party to explain the matter to the country and let all tariff legislation go over.

The more conservative democrats, however, think any bill that reduces duties is better than no bill. While they will fight to make many changes in the senate bill, still they would rather take that than no bill. The fact of the matter is the senate controls the situation. It can and perhaps will force the tariff legislation it desires.

E. W. B.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

News Items Gathered from the Departments.

Washington, May 26.—First Assistant Postmaster General Jones has acted on the report made by the representatives of the civil service commission who investigated the charges of alleged violations of the civil service law by Postmaster Cullingworth, of the Richmond, Va., postoffice, by making appointments without examination to places in that office, which the postmaster insisted were excepted from examination. Mr. Jones in his letter concludes that in addition to the places about which there is no question of exemption, the following can be filled by appointments of the postmaster without examination: Money order clerk, mailing and night registry clerks, box clerks, two registry clerks and one night distributor and box clerk.

This afternoon Acting Secretary of Treasury McAdoo sent to New Orleans a dispatch, which will be forwarded to Bluefields by the first steamer, ordering Captain Phillip, of the cruiser New York, to proceed to New York, and notifying Captain Watson that the San Francisco would be relieved and ordered home as soon as the Atlanta and Marblehead could reach the Mosquito coast.

The supreme court of the United States today rendered its decision upon the application of Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood for a rule against the Virginia court of appeals to show cause why they should not admit her to practice before that tribunal. Chief Justice Fuller announced that Mrs. Lockwood's application must be denied upon the ground that it was competent for the Virginia court of appeals to finally determine upon the eligibility of persons to practice before it.

TRYING TO MAKE A SENATOR.

Seventy-Four Ballots Are Taken Without a Nomination.

Hartselle, Ala., May 26.—(Special.)—The democratic senatorial convention of the counties of Morgan and Lawrence convened at Hillsboro today. J. A. Rountree, chairman of the Morgan county executive committee, called the convention to order and named O. D. Gibson, of Lawrence, temporary chairman and John Lile, of Morgan, temporary secretary. They were elected permanent officers. W. W. Nesmith, of Lawrence, and William E. Skeggs, of Morgan, are candidates for the senate. The two-thirds rule was adopted. Seventy-four ballots were cast without making a nomination. The convention adjourned to meet in Decatur on June 12th.

Mr. Cockran Denies It.

Washington, May 26.—Congressman Bourke Cockran, of New York, today made a sweeping denial of Correspondent Walker's statements before the committee as published yesterday. He asserted that he had never made such a statement as that attributed to him by Walker, or had said anything that sounded in any way like it. He asserted that he had never told Walker that any person high in democratic authority had informed him (Cockran) that the sugar trust had made a subscription to the campaign fund.

Florida Democratic Convention.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 26.—The state executive committee of the democratic party met at Tampa today to select the time and place for holding the next state convention. They chose Jacksonville as the place and named July 31st as the date. Resolutions were passed urging the senate to confirm George W. Wilson as collector for Florida.

HOLDING HIS OWN.

Rosebery's Ministry Has a Stronger Grip Than Was Thought.

DISSOLUTION IS NOT SO NEAR

The Premier Makes a Bid for the Labor Vote.

JOHN BURNS DECLINES AN HONOR

Harcourt Is Said to Have Made a Big Mistake in His Estimate for the Budget.

London, May 26.—The government, strengthened by a series of defeats of the opposition on the budget, now hope to pilot their way through the session. The sudden weakness displayed by the opposition has been a surprise all around. Various causes have been assigned for this, but probably none of them is the real one. The unionist whips say that no strenuous efforts have as yet been made on their part to muster the full strength of their party, the leaders preferring to bide their time until some other contentious proposals are up for consideration. The truth is, however, that a section of the unionist party, chiefly unionist liberals, decline to follow the lead of the tories in opposing the budget, and will not allow themselves to be controled by the tory leaders merely for their gratification in annoying the government. Lord Salisbury's eagerness to defend the interests of the land owners has affected the estates' duties' proposals. In this course, the conservative ex-premier has not the sympathy of the followers of Chamberlain and the London and other urban conservative members, with feelings similar to those of the unionists, have been voting with the opposition only under strong compulsion. Numbers of these gentlemen have absented themselves rather than to vote against their convictions. On the other hand, the Welsh malcontents are abandoning their menaced hostility to the government and are returning to their allegiance to the liberal party. The Redmondites (Parnellites) have overreached themselves. They have split over their irreconcilable policy and part of them now vote with the conservatives and part with the government. Unless the position thus outlined shall change materially, of which there is no indication, the budget is out of danger.

With the subsidence of the storm and the consequent lessening of the likelihood of an immediate crisis, the talk of dissolution is less frequent heard. Some oversanguine supporters of the government now express their belief that the ministry of Lord Rosebery will hold on until the programme outlined at the beginning of the session is completed, but the ministerial preparations all point to a dissolution in July. Balfour, speaking before the Junior Constitutional Club last evening, predicted that the circumstances would become too strong for the ministry before many months.

Playing to the Labor Vote.

With a view of securing the labor vote in the next general elections, Lord Rosebery has made overtures to John Burns and other leading laboring men, on the subject of their accepting office in the cabinet. Burns was offered a post in the ministry, and report says that he declined it with thanks. With Burns's refusal the project of appointing representatives of the laboring classes to seats in the cabinet has been dropped, but if the next elections confirm the liberal party's lease of power, the reconstituted government will certainly contain labor representatives. The committee the National Reform Union has prepared a resolution which will be submitted to the conference of the union on June 5th, declaring that the house of lords must be abolished. Apparently under the realization that the demand for the total abolition of the upper house is putting it a little too strong, the resolution goes on to say that the government ought to introduce in the house of commons during the present session a bill depriving the peers of power to reject or alter any bill that has twice passed the house of commons. The enormous number of adherents to the union from all parts of the country promises to make the union a very formidable body and compel the National Liberal Federation to advocate stronger anti-lord measures than that organization is now committed to. Any milder treatment of the lords will fail to satisfy the radicals.

Was Away Off.

According to the conservative report Sir William Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, has made a huge blunder in the budget. Under the calculation of the treasury officials, Sir William stated in the house of commons that the estate duty would realize for the current year an increase of £1,000,000. As the result of inquiry instituted by Lord Salisbury it is shown that the increase will not be £1,000,000, but probably £10,000,000. Lord Salisbury communicated his discovery to the chancellor of the exchequer, but Sir William Harcourt contests the ex-premier's estimate and adheres to his own statement.

The recent disclosures affecting A. J. Mundella, late president of the board of trade; Sir John E. Gorst, Sir James Fergusson and H. S. Foster M. P. have raised the question as to the position of directors of private corporations and companies in parliament. John Burns has intimated his intention to renew his proposal that no member of parliament shall be permitted to serve as a director in any company. Every one versed in the inner workings of the house of commons knows that members who are also directors in corporations work in concert in carrying through or defeating bills affecting their private interests.

Mr. Gladstone' recovery fro the effects of the operation performed upon his eye has been so marvelously swift that many of his colleagues are hopeful that he will resume public life in the early autumn and take part in the election contest.

The Indian council has sent to Lord Kimberly, secretary of state for India, a unanimous recommendation that a 5 per cent duty be imposed upon all cotton piece goods imported to India. The government, unwilling to face the hostility of the English manufacturers, recently overruled the same proposal. The Indian council in renewing the proposal, suggests that opposition may be averted by the imposition of an equivalent internal excise duty on Indian manufacturers. Neither the Lancashire nor Indian traders will likely give cheerful assent to the proposal.

TWO BAD MEN LYNCHED.

Stolen Goods Found in The Possession of Both Men.

Jackson, Miss., May 26.—(Special.)—A double hanging occurred last night at Clinton, twelve miles west of Jackson, the victims being Henry Smith and Will James, colored, two notorious characters, charged with various burglaries of stores. The last robbery was of McNeil's store at McRaven, in this county. They were captured on the edge of Madison county yesterday, but failed to reach the county jail at Raymond last night. They spent the night at Clinton, near which place they were lynched. The lynchers are unknown. Goods belonging to John Hart, of this city; Gaddis, of Flora, and McNeil, of McRaven, were found in the possession of the lynched men, who it is said, confessed to this and many other robberies.

A MEETING IN BIRMINGHAM

To Discuss the Situation at the Coal Mines.

Birmingham, Ala., May 26.—An immense throng of all shades and positions in life gathered at the Winnie Davis wigwam today to discuss the present situation between the mine operators and the miners. There was a large number of representative citizens of this city present, and the meeting was presided over by B. Steiner, senior member of the banking firm of Steiner Brothers.

Resolutions were adopted denouncing the check system and other evils now existing, and a committee was appointed to try and effect a settlement of the strike; also a committee to wait on the railroad employes and ask them to refuse to haul coal cut by scabs or convicts. Good order prevailed and everything passed off harmoniously.

The troops of the Second regiment were ordered into camp last night by Governor Jones. The camp is named in honor of the lamented Forney, and is situated at Ensley City, six miles from the city. Rigid discipline will be adhered to. While no present trouble is anticipated with strikers, it was thought that massing of troops would tend to keep down trouble, thus causing the governor to order the encampment earlier than usual. The First and Third regiments will also be ordered here after the expiration of ten days.

Soldiers Ordered to Birmingham.

Columbus, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The Tom Jones Rifles, of Phenix City, Ala., which is just across the river from Columbus, went to Birmingham this afternoon, summoned by a telegram from Governor Jones. They will report to Sheriff Morrow, of Jefferson county, and will be in readiness to help quell the riotous strikers.

CAN MOVE THE BUILDING.

A Bid Has Been Made for Its Removal to Atlanta.

Washington, May 26.—(Special.)—The subcommittee of the appropriations committee held a meeting today, presided over by Colonel Livingston.

They had before them Messrs. Byckford and Little, two of the managers of the government exhibit at Chicago.

They discussed the question of the exact kind of an exhibit that the government should make at Atlanta, so as to get an approximate idea of the cost. The committee tried to obtain from Messrs. Byckford and Little any suggestions they might have to make as to amendments that ought to be made in the bill. The committee did not take any definite action because Colonel Livingston had telegraphed yesterday to J. F. Reese, a prominent contractor of Chicago, who had intimated that the government building could be taken down and reerected in Atlanta for $30,000, asking him to make a definite bid. To this Reese wired in reply that he had made a definite bid and had mailed it to Colonel Livingston.

Not knowing what the cost would be, the committee decided to stop just there and wait until Reese's bid is received, when the committee will be called together and will be ready to report immediately thereafter. Colonel Livingston says that everything still looks favorable to the success of the enterprise.

BRECKINRIDGE'S FRIENDS

Give Him an Ovation at LaGrange, Ky.—His Speech.

Lexington, Ky., May 26.—Colonel Breckinridge arrived at LaGrange at 11 o'clock this morning, and was met at the depot by Captain J. R. Adams, clerk of Oldham county. He was taken to the home of Mr. J. W. Russell, who gave a splendid reception to the Ashland congressman. He kept open house and entertained Colonel Breckinridge and his friends in a royal manner. After an elegant Kentucky dinner had been partaken of, Colonel Breckinridge went to the courthouse, which was filled to overflowing, half of the voters of the county being present.

At 2:30 o'clock he began his speech and spoke for over an hour amid the wildest applause. He began by stating that he had come from Washington to speak to his friends in Oldham county. They were his friends and they were his brothers. They had honored him in the past and for that he was deeply grateful. In his ten years of service as their representative there never was a time when he had not tried to serve them to the best of his ability. At the same time he wore no man's collar and that he was an enemy of all kinds of jobs. For this he was detested and hated by the monopolists and this way he had earned the ill-will and hostility of the high protection tariff men. Whatever of ability and success he had achieved has been done in the name of the people of the Ashland district. His words, no matter how stammering, were always listened to because he was the representative of a great people; therefore, his words always had weight. However eloquent may be the ambassadors of a petty African king their words would not have the weight of a stammering Moses, who represented the great Jehovah. He did not come as a beggar, pleading for votes. He did not come as a pauper, asking the help, but he came as the representative of the people, to render an account of his services and to ask at their hands if they saw fit to give it to him—a renewal of their confidence. He knew that there was work in life for him to do, whether in or out of congress, and it was for the people of his district to say whether or not it should be as their representative. The action of the democratic committee in Frankfort yesterday was no surprise to him, as he knew beforehand what they would do, for having been a close representative of the people it was natural that the committee should act as it did. For the nearer you come to the great pulsing, throbbing heart of the people, the nearer you come to the truth and right, and when they determine upon what is to be done no party machinery can thwart them, and no power of party machinery can force them to do that which is against the will of the people. Whenever the people are in conflict with the machine, it is that much worse for the machine.

Mr. Breckinridge then reviewed his services in congress and spoke of his advocacy of Tilden, Hancock and Cleveland. He said that after the election of Cleveland for the first term, the democratic party presented the spectacle of being unable to support its principles, but it gave an outline of what it was able to do. The practical failure of that administration proved disastrous to the party, and he foresaw its defeat in 1888, notwithstanding the courageous letter of Cleveland, who, in the face of that defeat, dared to promulgate the doctrines of the democratic party on tariff reform. On the very day the lightning flashed the story of Cleveland's defeat to Washington he pledged to Mr. Cleveland his support four years from that time.

He told how he talked to the people of seventeen different states, educating them up to the idea of tariff reform and how this education had caused the people to triumphantly elect Mr. Cleveland for a second term. He appealed to the people of the district as to wether he should go back to congress or not—whether they should do so without inside interference or influence. At this point a voice in the crowd shouted: "The Courier-Journal can't beat you!"

This raised a perfect storm of applause, and when it subsided Colonel Breckinridge said: "They tell you that Charles Stewart Parnell was turned out of parliament. Can anybody give the name of his successor?"

This sally brought down the house, and for five minutes unrestrained enthusiasm held complete sway. The speaker then referred to his war record in such a touching manner that many of the old confederate soldiers shed tears. He never referred to the preachers nor to the newspapers.

After the speaking he was detained for twenty minutes shaking hands with the people who crowded around him.

Tonight he spoke at Emin, and Monday will address his constituents at Owentown.

Fire to Hide Burglary.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 26.—(Special.)—A dastardly attempt was made last night to burn Chapman Wasson's large general merchandise store at Rhea Springs, Tenn., a popular summer resort near the Cincinnati Southern railroad. The store was first robbed and then fired to conceal the pillage. An employe sleeping on the second floor was nearly suffocated. There is no clue to the miscreant. A request was sent to Chattanooga for dogs.

FOOLED BY A WIDOW.

Relatives Try to Get Hold of Her Property, but Fail.

SHE CHOOSES A HEROIC COURSE

By Marrying Suddenly She Secures a Guardian and a Husband.

COAL BROKERS CAUGHT IN A HOLE

It Was 1,000 Feet Deep, and a Hard Time They Had Climbing Out to Escape Death.

New York, May 25.—(Special Correspondence.)— The commissioners and sheriff's jury, which met yesterday afternoon in the supreme court to continue the hearing on the application for the appointment of a guardian for Mrs. Alma Louise Coddington, were somewhat surprised at the change in her appearance. On Tuesday, the first day of the hearing, she was dressed in deep mourning. Yesterday, though wearing black, it was no longer mourning. She was accompanied by a handsome man of about fifty, James W. Fellows, to whom she was married at her house, No. 44 East Sixty-sixth street, yesterday morning by the Rev. Dr. John Hall. Mr. Fellows is a broker and a member of the St. Nicholas Club. He is a nephew of the late Augustus Schell, and his sister is the wife of Jefferson Coddington, the brother of Clifford Coddington. The relatives of the deceased Coddington are trying to prove that his widow is an inebriate. In order to head them off the lady made a sudden marriage, the other day. Her husband will probably be appointed her guardian, and the Coddingtons who wanted to handle her estate will be disappointed.

Woman Suffrage.

Dr. Rylouse, of this city, quoting the injunction of St. Paul that women should "keep silent in the churches" and "be under obedience," expresses the view that this is one of the "mutable injunctions." Paul, in the doctor's opinion, was a progressive man, and if he had had our opportunities of understanding woman's capabilities, he "would have assigned her a wider sphere."

Yet the doctor "begs off," so to speak. He asks woman suffragists to desist from their efforts to secure the ballot until the average woman is better educated in political matters. A great danger lies, it is thought, in adding to the already excessive number of persons who take only an occasional interest in politics and vote only when influenced by some personal feeling. A large proportion of capable male voters seldom cast the ballot because the associations of practical politics are often repulsive to them, and they expect their votes to be swamped by the legions of manipulated voters controlled by the ward boss. Would good women be braver in the exercise of her duty of voting, or would there be merely a number of female recruits to the forces of local politicians? Good government is already difficult. If the effect of enfranchising the whole sex would be not a reinforcement to the forces that make for good government, but only a swelling of the ranks of the manipulated voters, the game would hardly be worth the candle.

An Exciting Adventure.

The members of the New York coal exchange, to the number of 130, arrived in Wilkesbarre yesterday on a pleasure trip. They were taken in charge by a representative of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company. The New Yorkers thought they would like to go down a coal mine. Thirty-two of them were gathered at the head of No. 5 mine at 9 o'clock. Superintendent Lawler had charge of all the arrangements by which the visitors were to be lowered into the mine. Ten men were let down the deep shaft, and upon the return of the carriage eight got aboard. The carriage shot down the shaft a distance of sixty-five feet when it came to a sudden standstill. It would not move up or down. The steam pipes on the surface furnishing the power had become disconnected. One of the immense boilers of a nest of twelve had exploded, wrecking the boiler house and breaking the steam pipes. The boiler, weighing seven tons, was carried over 1,000 feet and landed on the Pennsylvania railroad tracks. A train had just passed over the ground. Four firemen in the boiler house were shocked, but were not injured in the least.

Made Them Pray.

No. 5 mine is one of the most gaseous in the anthracite region. The breaking of the pipes not only stopped the carriage, but also the fan which furnishes air for the miners in the dark recesses 1,000 feet below the surface. The stoppage of the fan ten minutes means the accumulation of gas, and then, unless the utmost precautions are used a terrible explosion. There is telephone connection between the surface and the foot of the shaft. As soon as the air fan was stopped the miners below were notified and they fled to the second opening, and made their escape, but the ten members of the coal exchange, who were at the bottom of the shaft, could not escape that way, neither could the other eight. who were stranded in the shaft sixty-five feet from the mouth. Running along the shaft is a ladder. This is used in emergencies like today's. With the assistance of the mine foreman, the eight men on the carriage were finally takn off and put on the ladder, when they managed to climb to the top. Then the ten at the foot of the shaft started to climb up the 1,000 feet. It was a fearful experience, some of the New Yorkers were heavy built and well advanced in years. They climbed with difficulty. Some of them fainted, but were held on the ladder by stalwart miners. It was a question of life or death. The men had to be brought to the surface as soon as possible as the shaft was filling with gas rapidly, and an explosion liable to occur any moment. After two hours' hard work all the men were brought to the surface. Restoratives had to be freely given to bring some of them to. The New Yorkers thought sure their end had come, and some of the more religious started to pray at the foot of the shaft. They all said they would never go down a coal mine again.

Among the New Yorkers who went down the shaft were: A. F. Rice, H. Lucas, P. H. Rafferty, W. J. Conyingham, M. Statts, Philip Burke, Frank Burke, T. F. Farrell, Patrick Curtis, W. F. Moller, John Galt, John Mayford, William Brennan and H. Lange. The Burkes are old men and heavy, and they got up with difficulty. Lange, another old man, gasped, as he reached the surface: "Telegraph my family I'm safe," and then fainted. Brennan, a very stout man, and great difficulty in getting through small holes in the ascent. A laborer who passed him gave him a sip of coffee at the peril of his own life, holding on with one hand. Brennan said he would have given half his fortune for a good drink of whisky on the way up.

Chased by Rats.

Fierce rats have taken possession of a section of Vanderbilt avenue, Morrisania. Emboldened by the strength of their numbers, they attack persons who venture to intrude in their domain after nightfall, and residents of the neighborhood would willingly walk miles out of their way rather than risk the possibility of being bitten.

Mrs. Hamilton, of East One Hundred and Seventy-second street, had an exciting adventure the other night that she will not soon forget. She was chased a considerable distance by an army of long-tailed Norwegian rodents, and a dozen tears in her garments bear witness to their ferocity and the sharpness of their teeth.

The primary cause of the invasion 's the raising of the grade of the avenue between One Hundred and Sixty-first and One Hundred and Sixty-fifth streets. The contractors, Gevesto and Towler, had dumped may tons of ashes and offal into the raodbed to bring it up to the required level. The recent heavy rains soaked through the dirt and the vapors have attracted the vermin.

Rats Everywhere.

Rats have left their holes for many blocks around to feast on the refuse. They have gnawed their way deep down into the mass of rubbish, built nests and raised their young. They scamper daringly around by day and impudently stare at passersby without running away.

They seem to know that they are feared and they show their wicked teeth menacingly and twitch their lips angrily when a man approaches.

Mrs. Hamilton had not heard that the avenue was reserved for them, when she had occasion to pass that way on Tuesday after dark. She was walking slowly along, tried to avoid the softier and nastier spots and holding up her skirts with both hands, when she felt her foot sinking far deep down into the slush.

HILL FIGHTS THE TAX.

The New York Senator Again Declares His Opposition to the Income.

Washington, May 26.—Nearly all of the morning half hour in the senate was gone before a quorum of senators appeared in the hall, so the reading of yesterday's journal was dispensed with. At 10:30 o'clock the vice president laid the tariff before the senate and Mr. Vest, on behalf of the finance committee, moved an amendment to paragraph 156, which had been reserved yesterday. The house bill put a duty of 30 per cent ad valorem on wheels or parts thereof made of iron or steel and steel-tired wheels for railroad purposes, etc. The amendment was to make the duty 1¼ cents a pound, with the same proviso as in the existing law. The amendment was, after discussion, agreed to.

The next paragraph taken up was 165, as to lead ore and lead dross. The house bill placed a duty of 15 per cent ad valorem on lead ore and lead dross, with a proviso that ore in which the value of the silver shall be greater than that of the lead shall be considered silver ores.

The amendment reported by the finance committee is to substitute for the house paragraph one placing a duty of 1¾ cents per pound on lead ore and lead dross, with a proviso that silver ore and all others shall pay ¾ of a cent per pound on the lead contained therein.

Mr. Dubois, republican, of Idaho, offered an amendment to add the following words: "The method of sampling and assaying to be that usually adopted for commercial purposes by public sampling works in the United States."

Mr. Jones accepted the amendment, saying that the treasury department approved it.

The amendment was agreed to.

Mr. Shoup, republican, of Idaho, moved to amend by making the duty 1½ cents a pound and he argued in support of the amendment. Mr. Shoup's argument was one which he had prepared in advance. Its reading lasted until 12 o'clock, when Mr. Hill moved to put lead ore on the free list.

Hill on Income Tax.

As he was about to address the senate Mr. Aldrich called attention to the absence of a quorum. The roll was called and fifty-five senators answered to their names. Then Mr. Hill took the floor and said:

"I do not intend to detain the senate very long in the discussion of this motion. I realize as keenly as any other senator in this chamber the necessity of early action on this bill. The country demands it. The country expects it. While this bill is not satisfactory to me and has not been since it was reported to this body, I am now, and have always been, in favor of its prompt disposition. I have favored an amendment of the rules for the purpose of facilitating action and I am in favor of that amendment of the rules now. The responsibility for delay in the disposition of the bill cannot be placed upon me. There are a few senators on the democratic side—very few I think—who have manifested an unwillingness to pursue the direct and, in my judgment, only method whereby prompt action can be secured. It is idle for us on this side of the chamber to criticise our friends on the other side in the course they are taking. They are simply exercising the privileges permitted under the liberal rules of this body. The remedy in order to secure prompt action is not by scolding either side of the chamber, but by proceeding in a plain, manly fashion to rearrange the rules of the body so that the date may be fixed by the majority for the taking of a vote. I said a moment ago that the bill in its present shape is not satisfactory to me. It is not satisfactory to other democrats on this side of the chamber. If the distinguished senator from Maryland (Mr. Gorman) intended to have it inferred from his remarks the other day that there was unity on this side of the chamber in favor of this bill in its present shape, he exceeded his authority in making that statement. This bill is not, and cannot be, satisfactory to me so long as it contains any remnant of that populistic income tax, in relation to which I presented my views a short time ago. It is the duty of every democrat here not to seek to defeat this bill now. It is our duty to modify it; to amend it; to change it; to perfect it. That is what we are endeavoring to do now. I voted against the motion of the senator from Colorado (Mr. Teller) the other day to table this bill. I could not vote to table it and thereby to kill it, while we were engaged in the duty of considering and amending it. We, therefore, should proceed until the end in the effort to make this bill as perfect as possible. I voted against that motion to table. I shall vote against a similar motion. Let the bill be considered, amended, modified and changed until it is made the best possible bill. I voted the other day to place iron ore on the free list. I did so solitary and alone, so far as democratic senators are concerned. I do not anticipate that the motion which I have now made will be carried in the senate. I assume that the vote may be somewhat similar to that of other days. It ought not to require any argument in a democratic senate to convince this body that it is its duty to put lead ore on the free list. It is our duty thus to vote because we are pledged to take that course."

A Duty on Lead Ore.

Mr. Hill then recalled a speech of Mr. Carlisle in favor of free lead ore; the action of the house of representatives in the last congress to put lead ore on the free list; the democratic platform at Chicago in favor of free raw materials, and the first report of the finance committee on the tariff bill, in which lead ore was on the free list, and he closed with the question: "Why this change in front, not on immaterial things, but on vital things?"

Mr. Vest, a member of the finance committee, opposed Mr. Hill's motion and made an extended debate upon it and upon Mr Shoup's motion.

Mr. Shoup's amendment to make the duty on lead ores 1½ cents per pound was rejected. Yeas, 25; nays, 34, and another amendment offered by him to make it 1 cent per pound was also rejected, 25 to 30.

The amendment of the finance committee making the duty ¾ cents per pound was agreed to without division and Mr. Hill's motion to put lead on the free list was defeated. Yeas, 3; (Messrs. Hill, Irby and Mills) nays, 52.

When the vote was announced Mr. Hill exclaimed ironically: "I desire to congratulate the senator from Maryland that he is now leading both parties with great unanimity."

To this Mr. Aldrich replied: "There has never been any doubt of the senator from Maryland speaking from this side of the chamber in respect to the protective duties of this bill. He speaks in that the unanimous sentiment of this side. It seems, however, that there is a little division, at least, on that side in regard to some of these provisions."

ENEMIES OF LIQUOR.

South Carolina's Prohibitionists Called to Meet Next Month.

MR. CHILDS ISSUES AN ADDRESS

Battle Is Joined Between the Temperance People and the Opposition.

AN APPEAL MADE FOR HARMONY

The Defeat of the Dispensary Experiment Moves the Prohibitionists to Action. Few Restrictions on the Business.

Columbia, S. C., May 26.—(Special.)—On the 7th of June, the prohibition party will meet here in state convention "to consider the means for applying the remedy of prohibition" to South Carolina's present peculiar condition touching the liquor question. Chairman Childs today issued an address to the democratic voters in which he declares that "we are confronted with a situation which threatens greater perils to all the interests of our people than any which we have had to face since the dark days of reconstruction and negro domination." He speaks of the dispensary now as an experiment authorized by the legislature in direct violation of the will of the people as clearly expressed in the last elections. He says that the decision of the supreme court, declaring the law unconstitutional, has been interpreted by some as removing all restraints from the liquor traffic.

A a direct result of this announcement, the sluice gates of this abomination have been opened. A stream of intoxicants is now rolling in upon the state, which if unchecked by the prompt and determined action of a united people, will carry death and destruction to every portion of our commonwealth. He declares that it is the duty of all good citizens to demand of their municipal authorities that the local ordinances forbidding the sale of liquors be enforced. The re-opening of saloons all over the state shows that the battle is joined between the law respecting citizen and the lawless whisky sellers, and that the issue can be no longer evaded or averted. He urges the people to lay aside animosities which have divided them as a political party in the past, and to put behind them the bitterness which four years of factional strife has engendered; remember only that we are Carolinians whose dearest interests are in jeorpardy and to stand together until prohibition is engrafted on the fundamental law of the state. Captain Childs closes his address in these appealing words: "Who can doubt that if the thoughtful, conservative men of both factions into which our people have been so unfortunately divided can be brought together in counsel on a question of such vital moment to them all as this? It will be the beginning of a new era of fraternity and peace so devoutly longed for by every true Carolinian. And are there not enough good and true men to be found on both sides, intelligent enough and patriotic enough to hold their personal preferences in check long enough to give grave consideration to a question which has been shown to involve not merely a policy, but the very peace and safety of society and the maintenance of the law and authority under which we are to live. We, therefore, appeal to the voters of every county to see that they are fully represented in the convention which has been called to meet in Columbia June 7th, and we earnestly invite the co-operaiton of the press and of the ministers of all denominations and especially of the noble women of the state, whose peace and happiness are trembling in the balance during this critical period."

RIOT IN COLORADO.

Miners Attack a Train Containing Deputy Marshals.

Cripple Creek, Col., May 26.—One miner was killed and several wounded before dawn this morning in an attack made by miners upon a train containing deputy sheriffs. The miners fired from behind boulders and the deputies from the coach windows, giving battle in earnest. The miners retreated with their wounded. One dead man is now in a bunk house at Victor. The loss to the deputies is not known, but the miners claim that fifteen have been killed and wounded.

Troops Ordered Out.

Denver, Coy., May 26.—The exciting scenes of today in Cripple Creek resulted in the death of two men—William Ribeau, a deputy sheriff, who had some weeks ago been driven out of the camp by the miners who held a grudge against him for his pernicious activity and bluster, and the other George Crowley, a well-known miner. Several more miners were wounded, but as they have been carried into stronghold on Bull mountain, their injuries cannot be learned.

The results of the reports of the day determined Governor Waite at sundown to call out the entire militia of the state, including the Chaffe Light artillery with their Gatling guns and smoothbores. They are ordered to start as soon as the trains can be prepared and they will go via Florence. The militia will be directed by Adjutant General Tarsney in the absence of Brigadier General Brooks from the state. Captain Kinkaid, of the Chaffe artillery, went down to Colorado Springs yesterday to serve the cannon sent out by the sheriff of El Paso county, and he has been relieved from duty with the Chaffe artillery accordingly.

A meeting of the captains of the First regiment is called at the armory and it is rumored that they will consider the propriety of declining to obey the orders to go out against the miners. The militia cannot get away before daylight. The Second regiment, headquarters of which are in Pueblo, consists of companies scattered all over the southern and western portion of the state and it will require some time for them to get together.

The governor issued also a proclamation calling upon all good citizens in insurrection in the Cripple Creek district to lay down their arms and disperse. In a lengthy address he recites the constitutional provisions relating to the assembling of armed bodies of men showing that the armed bodies of men sent from Denver and other counties to El Paso county is direct violation of law and must not be done. He declares that the sheriff must call in only citizens of his own county to assist in serving papers or putting down riot and when he fails to preserve order, seek aid of the governor. He then reviews the previous call of the sheriff and his action in sending down the militia. He ignores the sheriff now and orders the troops to go to the scene to preserve order and peace without attempting to protect the property of corporations or individuals. What effect this proclamation and this ordering out the troops will have upon the strikers gathered on Bull Hill cannot be predicted. They have, during the past two days, been greatly wrought up by the cunning of their dangerous leaders, who have fought officers and armed bodies in Pennsylvania, at Rock Spring, Wyoming, and in the Couer D'Alene county and are ready to do anything required of them. They are better disciplined and organized than was ever known in similar circumstances; they have quantities of ammunition, deadly giant powder and dynamite. They have the county fully patroled and passed the day in clearing it of all innocent spectators.

Declines the Grant.

New Orleans, May 26.—Mr. C. E. Fisher, grantee of the Belt railroad franchise, has addressed a letter to Mayor John Fitzpatrick in which Mr. Fisher, for himself and associates, declines the grant, on the ground that his attorneys have suggested legal flaws in it and that that, together with the violent opposition to it from citizens, will render it impossible to induce adequate capital to build and operate it. The council will now, no doubt, promptly repeal the ordinance and thus will peacefully and satisfactorily end an episode in the municipal history of New Orleans.

SILHOUETTES.

Things of Interest Noted While Journeying Through the Carolinas.

BILL NYE'S CASTLE AT ASHEVILLE

He Lives on a Farm Adjoining George Vanderbilt's—Larry Gantt at Home in South Carolina Politics.

Asheville, N. C., has two claims to eminence, one older than the "city of the sky" itself, the other of comparatively recent date. The first is the picturesque physical arrangement of its natural environment, a feature that is in abundant evidence long before Asheville is reached, but which seems to reach the acme of magnificence when the little mountain city is reached.

The second claim is not so aggressively visible, but the stranger has it brought to his notice almost before he has time to realize that he is in Asheville. I had left the Richmond and Danville depot only long enough to ride half way up the long hill on which the little city rests, when an appreciative citizen brought it to my notice. Pointing toward the east, over a wide stretch of green hill and valley, to a creamy blue speck in the midst of the profusion of rich color, he said with a touch of pride, that was nearly subdued:

"That's Vanderbilt's place over there."

From our elevation it looked like a toy palace, rambling and many windowed. It seemed so humble away off there all alone compared to proud Ashville, crowning a lofty hill.

During the afternoon I was not to forget that George Vanderbilt's palace was in the neighborhood. Every man I met put it to me in forcible style. From bootblack to banker they incidentally referred to their wealthy neighbor, and the fact that it was but four miles to his place.

No good traveler journeying through Asheville misses the opportunity to see the improvements that Mr. George Vanderbilt has made upon his farm. A splendid road, which I suspect has been built to its high point of excellence for no other purpose than to give visitors and proud Ashevilleites free access to the wealthy young man's mountain home, leads from Asheville to the new palace. The drive is an inspiration in itself.

The palace and its surroundings appear enchanting enough when viewed from a distance, but to be thoroughly appreciated they must be seen at short range. George Vanderbilt owns a fine tract of land here, comprising many acres of magnificent mountain scenery, wide areas still in its primitive and virgin state, and he is not sparing expense to make it a perfect dream of loveliness. Naturally, it is wildly beautiful, but when the work of improvement is completed it will be surprisingly so. Young Vanderbilt is improving it on a magnificent scale. No comprehension of the expense and the extent of his undertaking can be formed without seeing what is being done.

It has now been about four years since the work began and it is still far from completion. The palace is a great rambling, splendid structure of granite, superbly built and located, and a year will be necessary to finish it. Around it is the grand park, filled with flowers, walks and generous shade. Any amount of expense has been entailed in this one item alone. A day might be profitably spent in viewing what this young millionaire has done. It has been a great thing for Asheville when considered in the light of the money it has brought to that section, but it is vastly more important in bringing Asheville to the front.

Some of Mr. Vanderbilt's neighbors are just as different from him as it is possible for humanity to differ. They are bold, rough mountaineers with the manner and habits of the mountains, and raised in an atmosphere and under conditions wildly different from those in which their wealthy neighbor was reared. It will be interesting to watch the social relations between Mr. Vanderbilt and his neighbors.

Bill Nye lives on a farm adjoining the Vanderbilt estate, and is one of his nearest neighbors. They do not get their mail at the same postoffice or belong to the same alliance lodge, however. Mr. Vanderbilt's mail goes to Biltmore, Mr. Nye's to Skyland. The latter place is a little way station on the Richmond and Danville railroad, and it is most appropriately named. It consist of a depot, a village store, two or three residences, a cornfield, about fifty citizens a wide stretch of forset. A mountain path leads across to Mr. Nye's farm. His dwelling is less pretentiouus than Mr. Vanderbilt's. Although his farm adjoins the Vanderbilt estate, their houses are eight miles apart. I suppose that Mr. Nye got as far from his wealthy neighbor as possible, in order to avoid any unpleasant comparisons.

Bill Nye is thoroughly pleased with his farm, however. It is an immense joke with him and he has had lots of fun out of it. When he has that tired feeling after long lecturing tours, or after harrowing his brain for humorous ideas, he goes down to Skyland, rubs his nose against the sky, breathes the fresh air of which there is an abundance, goes fishing at Buckshoals and hunting on Squirrel Range, and his hair grows back, his cheeks become full and ruddy and his light boyish laughter floats musically from mountain top to mountain top. He says his home is nice enough for a summer residence, but in winter he declares that it won't hold walnuts.

He is very popular among his neighbors. He is a born agriculturist and might be able to give Mr. Vanderbilt points. The Skyland people are always glad to see him come. They say it is a great pity for him to neglect his farm so, while running over the country lecturing. He is a great advance agent for Asheville.

The traveler through South Carolina finds a great deal to interest him in the complex politics of the state. At Spartanburg last week I found that the Tillman issue is about as live now as it was when the fighting statesman first entered politics. It will be many years before Tillman and his ideas will cease to be a large element in South Carolina politics. Warmth and bitterness have characterized the contests between the Tillman and anti-Tillman factions and since the one-eyed statesman leaped into the political arena these enlivening features have been much in evidence. The presence of a campaign is not necessary to keep them alive. Tillman is warmly hated and warmly loved by his foes and friends respectively and so long as he is in public life he will have many bitter and active enemies.

The dispensary situation is agitating the people just at present. The state is daily incurring great expense in maintaining the idle dispensaries. At Spartanburg there is a large dispensary filled with whisky and it has been closed for two months and will remain closed indefinitely. Rent is going on at the usual rate, however, and what is true of Spartanburg is true of every other city in South Carolina.

The end is not in sight and it is very plain to the ordinary observer that the grand old Palmetto State has an elephant on its hands. What's to be done. Unless Tillman's new judge reverses the recent decision the dispensaries will remain just as they are for years to come perhaps, piling up rent bills. Tillman says he knows of nothing to do; he can't sell the whisky; that has been declared unconstitutional. He can't destroy the state's property. The only thing to do is to let the stock of whisky remain as it is, stored away in the ex-dispensaries, awaiting some method of disposal that is not now in sight. As Tillman says: "It's confusion worse confounded."

In Spartanburg I saw three places that are known to the public as dispensaries of "soft drinks." Two of them looked very much like fullfledged saloons in equipment and appointments. I saw numerous anxious-looking gentlemen enter there and come out with smiles. There seemed to be but little concealment—merely the semblance of it. Some maintain that whisky is not sold at all, but on the most prominent street in Spartanburg are the places alluded to, and if drinks of the dispensary sort cannot be obtained there—then appearances are deceitful.

Larry Gantt is a home-like figure in South Carolina journalism. He is thoroughly in his element dealing in South Carolina politics and fighting for Tillman and the reform party. He is located at Spartanburg, where he is publishing a red-hot paper called The Piedmont Headlight. It fairly bristles and sparkles and is by long odds the most characteristic journal that Larry has ever edited. I think he migrated into his proper sphere when he went there.

I dropped into his office, but it was the day following The Headlight's publication day and Larry was down at Pacolett making a political speech. The office was in charge of his two sons. The editorial columns of The Headlight are Ganttesque to a degree. They deal mainly with South Carolina politics, but here and there they dip into national questions. He finds a juicy subject to write about in the Coxey movement. In one of his characteristic paragraphs he says if Coxey would blow up congress and Cleveland with dynamite and then go off and give himself a descent hanging the country would have every cause to be grateful.

Larry has been in considerable hot water during his career in South Carolina journalism. The McLaurin episode may be recalled as an instance. It has been charged, too, that he was repudiated by the Georgia alliance, but he silenced that by getting a certificate of good standing from President Ellington, of Georgia, and having it published in the reform papers of the state.

The burning of Clemson college last Wednesday was a great blow to South Carolina. It was one of the finest institutions of learning in the southern states and had been open but little more than a year. Coming down on the train two days before the college was burned I met a score of the young cadets returning from a visit home. They were vigorous, manly young fellows; most of them from the farm. They talked enthusiastically about their school. There were 600 students—its full capacity—in attendance when it was burned.

The school was magnificently outfitted. It had a large laundry, an electric light plant, cookroom, dining room and dormitories. It was fashioned on a larger scale than any other institution in the state and when it was opened the attention of the entire nation was attracted. In his speech at the opening of the college Governor Ben Tillman is credited with sentiments that were seriously criticised by the northern press. He declared that South Carolina would run the institution, as she had built it, and laid special stress on the fact that no yankee talent was needed or wanted.

The college building was at Calhoun, a small station on the Richmond and Danville road near the home of John C. Calhoun. It was in sight of the railroad and was pointed out to travelers as one of the objects of interest in that section.

ROBERT L. ADAMSON.

NOTES FOR THE CURIOUS.

The Wandering Jew.

From The St. Louis Republic.

Of all the weird legends of olden times there is nothing in point of antiquity and the general interest which it excites that will in any way compare with the story of the 'Wandering Jew." According to some writers it has a scriptural foundation, which may be found in Matthew xvi, 28: "Verily I say unto you, there be some standing here who shall not taste of death until they see the Son of Man coming in His kingdom." Exactly who the unfortunate individual is, and the exact nature of the crime for which he is now undergoing the peculiar punishment of living a deathless life, are matters of much controversy. In speaking of the scriptual quotation as it is given alone, the Rev. Baring Gould says: "* * * There can, I think, be no doubt in the mind of an unprejudiced person that the words of our Lord do imply that some one or more of those then living should not die until He came again."

The historical evidence, however, upon which the legend rests is very flimsy indeed and the names and the circumstances connected with the Jew and his awful doom vary in every account. There is but one point in which these various folklore tales all coincide, that it that such an individual exists and that he is wandering over the face of the earth in an undying condition—earnestly longing for rest, even if it be the rest which the grave affords. The earliest extant account or even mention of the wandering Jew is found in a manuscript entitled " Chronicles of St. Albans Abbey." According to this record, in the year 1228, "a certain archbishop of Armenia came on a pilgrimage to England to see the relics of the saints and to visit the holy places of the kingdom. * * * In the course of conversation he was asked whether he had ever seen or heard anything of Joseph, a man of whom there was much talk in the world, and who, when our Lord suffered, was present and spoke to Him, and who is still alive in evidence of the Christian faith." The account goes on to say that the archbishop acknowledged that he had had the honor of meeting with the "undying one" on many different occasions, and that he knew "of a truth" that such an individual existed.

One account says that the crime of the cursed Hebrew was that of refusing to allow the cross-ladened Savior to rest with His burden on the steps of a cobbler's shop; another, that the man Joseph was present in the judgment hall when the sentance of death was passed upon Christ, and that even before he had been the first to cry, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" According to another account the wanderer's name is Cartaphilus and he was one of the attendants at the hall where Pilate sat and that when they were leading Jesus forth he struck Him a blow upon the cheek with his open hand. For a long and interesting account of the Wandering Jew see Baring Gould's "Curious Myths of the Middle Ages."

The Legend of the Great Fire Whale.

The South Sea islanders tell a curious story of the origin of fire. If they are to be believed, they came in possession of that useful element in the following manner: A great whale was once washed ashore upon one of their islands during the prevalence of a terrible hurricane. The monster became entangled in a grove of tallow trees (a species of evergreens whose branches easily ignite), and, while gnashing his teeth in his impotent rage struck off a spark which lighted the grove and consumed both trees and whale. Fires which are said to have been perpetuated since the day of the "great whale fire" may yet be seen burning in many parts of the islands.

Another fire legend, believed in by the inhabitants of the islands to the north of the ones in which the "great whale fire" is preserved, is to the effect that a great air dragon (probably lightning) breathed upon a tallow tree and set its branches on fire. From the coals left from this fire they learned of its great value, and have ever since used the element for domestic purposes and in their religious ceremonies. They also have a tradition that the time will come when the dragon will return for the fire, and that no man will be able to withstand him and save the sacred spark except he be a person born with pink eyes, fair skin and white hair. For this reason the birth of an Albino is always hailed as a good omen, and his or her person guarded with jealous care, so as to preserve life to its utmost limit. Marionette mentions seeing a "fire god" or "fire guard" (Albino) while on his visit to the islands, who was believed to be at least 150 years old, and who had always been provided for by the tribe.

Reffinesque, who made South Sea island myths and legends a study for years, is of the opinion that the return of the dragon for his fire is symbolic of death and the flight of the spirit.

Origin of the Mathematical Signs.

The sign of addition is derived from the initial letter of the word "plus." In making the capital letter it was made more and more carelessly until the top part of the "p" was placed near the center, hence the plus sign was finally reached.

The sign of subtraction was derived from the word "minus." The word was first contracted into mus, with a horizontal line above to indicate the contraction, which was a printer's freak that may be found in almost any book bearing a date earlier than the beginning of the eighteenth century. After the lapse of a long period of time the letters were omitted altogether, leaving only the short line so well known to all, thus —.

The multiplication sign was obtained by changing the plus sign into a character resembling the letter X. This was done simply because multiplication is but a shorter form of addition.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right with a simple dot in place of each.

The radical sign was derived from the initial letter of the word "radix."

The sign of equality is said to have first been used in the year 1557 by a sharp mathematician, who adopted it as a substitute for the words "equal to."

The Classical Idea of Hades.

The Greek word hades as it appears in the New Testament, and the Hebrew word sheol in the Old Testament are used in the most general and literal sense—that of denoting state of condition of the dead, including the grave as the abiding place of the body, and the world of spirits as the abode of the soul. The Hebrew idea of it is very fully given in Job x: 21-22. It may be interesting to those of The Republic's readers that have been paying any particular attention to the various opinions of hell, purgatory, hades, etc., as they have appeared in the department, to see the above compared with the pagan notions from which the Greek word hades is derived:

The name of Hades was given to Pluto by both the Greeks and the Romans. Pluto is, as almost every one knows, the god of darkness which was supposed to preside over the infernal regions. He was represented as being the son of Chronos and Rhea, the husband of Persephone and the brother of Zeus and Poseidon. He bore the name of being a fierce, cruel and inexorable tyrant, dreaded by mortals who, when they invoked him, struck the earth with their hands, sacrificed black sheep in his honor, and in honoring their sacrifices stood with averted faces. The grim Hades was supposed to shut up the shades of death in his dark domain. His abode was supposed to be shared only by his wife, who was equally as cruel as her fierce and tyrannical husband.

When the World Was a Cube.

To a person who reads modern books and modern literature in general and who has never had either time, opportunity or inclination to strike off into the bypaths which were so frequently and industriously followed by ancient writers, thinkers and dreamers, the heading of this "note" will be an enigma. Without further speculation, however, and following the desire which should always be uppermost in every writer's mind—that of at once getting the subject itself before the reader—I will say that there was a time, centuries since, of course, when the learned men of the world really taught that the world was square, not merely flat, but that it was a cube. The primitive geographers of Egypt, Assyria and China all taught that the world was a "square plane," evidence of which may be found on thousands of ancient monuments in the countries mentioned, as well as in their ancient manuscripts, upon their inscribed tablets of clay and other literary remains.

One of the most curious discoveries ever made in Central America concerning Toltec belief, symbols, etc., is that they also had a similar idea concerning the form of what we now speak of as the "globe." A late writer on the discoveries made among the monumental ruins of that country says " * * * They (meaning the Peruvians, Toltecs and Quiches) believed the world to be a cube suspended from the heavens by cords of gold fastened to each of its corners."

A Modern Jonah.

London Quiver is responsible for this unlikely story:

People of the free-thinking class often dispute the story of Jonah and the whale, not so much on account of its improbability, as because it is in the Bible. They declare that the whale never lived that could swallow a man, but such persons should remember that the word "whale" as used in holy writ referred to any large species of fish. Not long since a shark and a sailor in the Mediterranean sea re-enacted the part of Jonah and the whale to perfection. The man fell overboard and instantly disappeared in the mouth of a monster shark. The captain fired a gun at the beast from the deck and as the shot plowed through its back, it cast the man out again and he was rescued perfectly unhurt, but so badly frightened that he was sick for several days.

Sound and Light Compared.

The velocity of sound through the atmosphere with the temperature at 62 degrees Fahrenheit, is at the rate of 1,125 feet per second. Through water it is four and one-half times, through iron it is ten times, and through wood of the different kinds it travels with a velocity from eleven to seventeen times greater than that with which it travels through the air. The velocity of light is 192,500 miles per second. Estimating the distance to be even 95,000,000 miles, light would pass from the sun to the earth in a fraction over eight minutes, and in one-eighth of a minute would flash around our globe. If an explosion should occur on the sun today that was so gigantic in its nature as to ultimately penetrate to our earth, we would not know it until the year 1908, simply because it would take the sound fourteen years to travel the intervening distance.

Twins at Sixty-Three.

In June, 1892, Mrs. Harrison Breedlove, of Carson City, Nev., presented her husband with a bouncing pair of twins. This fact of itself is not out of the ordinary, but when it is known that the lady was sixty-three years of age at that time, and the husband over seventy, it becomes an item worthy of record in all annals devoted to oddities respecting human beings. The Breedloves are said to be the oldest couple in the world that were ever so favored.

Popes and Their Beards.

If we are to believe the old proverb, prophets have always had beards for the faithful to swear by; not so with the popes. From the time of St. Peter down to the year 1153 the popes all wore full beards, but for the next four centuries they were cleanly shaven. Then came a period of two centuries in which they again wore the beard, but from the year 1700 until the present time the smooth face alone has been seen in the papal line.

A Petrified Lion's Head.

Colonel D. F. McCarthy, at present, or at least until quite recently, deputy auditor of the state of Iowa, is the owner of a natural curiosity which is perhaps unique. It is a piece of ore from the Graham mines, at Black Hawk, Colo., and is composed of gold, silver, iron and copper. The curious part, however, is that it is the exact counterpart of a lion's head, having the eyes, ears, mouth, nostrils and face, all distinctly defined.

Little Curious Things.

The gold production of this country for ten years past has varied but little from $32,000,000 annually.

A copy of the first Chinese dictionary, made by Chinese scholars in the year 1109 B. C., is still preserved at Pekin.

The largest artificial stone in the world forms the base of Bartholdi's statue of Liberty, Bedloe island, New York harbor.

Pugeet sound produces oysters which are often over two feet across, and which weigh, shell and all, upwards of sixty pounds.

In New Zealand there are miles upon miles of forests of kauri trees, which average over two hundred feet in height and fifty feet in girth.

Methyl violet, one of the divinities of common coal tar, is now reported by a Vienna society as being a sure cure for cancer.

Statistics prove that this earth has been inhabited by no less than 66,627,842,337,075,266 human beings since the beginning of time.

There are 360 mountains in the United States which have a height exceeding ten thousand feet. The greatest number are in Colorado and Utah.

Church bells were first suggested by Paullinus, an Italian bishop, and were intended for "driving away spirits and ridding the air of devils."

There are five times as many Jews in Russia as there are in the United States; in round numbers, 1,000,000 in the United States and 5,000,000 in Russia.

EARNED HIS FEE.

How a Shrewd New York Lawyer Won a Murder Case.

From The Buffalo Express.

It was a number of years ago that a boy was placed on trial at Springfield, Ill., charged with the murder of a companion. He was but a lad, probably eighteen years of age, and seemingly of a good bringing-up. He told his story in a straightforward manner.

He claimed to have come from Ohio, where he had left home to avoid some threatened punishment for a trivial offense. Upon reaching the vicinity of Springfield, Ill., he had entered a corn field for the purpose of obtaining some roasting ears, upon which he intended making a meal. As he was thus engaged he was discovered by the son of the owner of the field upon which he was trespassing. A hot quarrel ensued, and the lads adjourned to the railroad track nearby for the purpose of settling the dispute. In the fight which ensued the stranger seeing that he was being worsted, seized an iron coupling pin lying nearby and dealt the other a terrific blow. The victim fell dead on the spot and his assailant, terrified at what he had done, hastened away. Two days later the crime was traced to its author and he was placed under arrest. The grand jury at its next sitting returned an indictment against him for the murder of the farmer's boy and his trial was set for an early hearing.

The case got into the papers and attracted some attention because of the defendant's tender years. The trial began and the lad was apparently too penniless and friendless to secure much of a defense. The farmer whose boy had been murdered was wealthy and determined that his son's slayer should suffer the full penalty of the law. The prosecution, of which General aPlmer was one of the lawyers, pushed the case vigorously.

The trial had not been a long one. Prosecution and defense had finished, and there remained nothing to be done except the charging of the jury by the judge and the rendering of their verdict. The defense had been miserably weak and the prosecution exceedingly strong. The enormity of the crime had been fully enlarged upon, and the boy was represented to be of a most villainous nature. It was plain to all that it would go hard with him. The last lawyer had closed his speech, and the case was about to go to the jury.

During the trial the figure of an old man was seen seated within the bar. He had been in constant attendance, but his presence had attracted no remark. He was plainly clad and appeared to be a farmer of the better class who had come up to town to attend court. He carried an old gray tile and wore homespun trousers and a hickory shirt with a white collar buttoned to it. He had been an attentive listener to the entire proceedings, but had spoken to scarcely any one and was little observed. It was, therefore, with some surprise that he was seen at this point to arise and address the court.

"Your honor," he said, "I've been listening to this here case, and if no one has any objection I'd just like to say a few words."

Again taking his seat, the old man awaited the judge's answer. Everybody looked surprised and an amused smile went round. The judge asked the gentlemen of the prosecution if they had any objection to the stranger's addressing the jury. Thinking to have some fun out of the old man, they readily assented.

"I fear you are almost too late," said the judge. "I was about to give the case to the jury; but since the prosecution has assented, you may address the jury if you so desire."

The old man arose and advanced to the table before the twelve men who were to decide the boy's fate. Placing his hat upon it, he began:

"Gentlemen," he said, "I'm only a country justice of the peace. I never had any schooling to mention. I don't know much about the law. And before I begin I want to ask you to overlook my grammar, because I'm liable to make a sight of mistakes."

With these words he launched forth into his speech. He said he had come on from Ohio. He told how he lived in a little country town, the home of this lad, the defendant, who was on trial for his life. He described him as an innocent babe but a few short years ago, crowing in his mother's arms. He traced his growth, telling many affecting incidents in the boy's life. He told of his school days, and of his success in his studies. He told how he had grown up in the little Ohio village, loved and respected by all. And then he turned to the lad's home. There was the poor old mother, who loved and worshiped him above any earthly object. He described how she had come to him when the news of her boy's arrest had reached her; how she had wept, in her bitter sorrow, wringing her hands in despair, and begging him to go to her poor boy's aid.

And then he turned from this picture of a mother's sorrow and described her poverty and condition. A poor widow, with this son as her only support, aside from a mere pittance of a pension. Her dead husband, once a brave soldier, giving his life on the field of battle in his nation's behalf. And then he drew a picture of his noble death. How he had been among the foremost in the awful struggle of Gettysburg. How he had borne the flag in triumph over the breastworks, his life-blood dripping from a dozen cruel wounds. As the old justice, with homely eloquence, pictured the details of this scene the entire jury wept. The lawyers sat in mute astonishment, carried away with the fervor of his appeal. And when, in closing, he turned from this scene of carnage, and went back to the peaceful but desolate cottage of the widow and pictured the broken-hearted despair into which this threatened loss of her darling boy had thrown her, no eye in that courtroom was free from tears. Even the gentlemen of the prosecution turned from the jury and surreptitiously wiped the moisture from their eyes. The old man sat down and the jury retired. In five minutes they returned, bringing in a verdict of acquittal. The old man was the center of a crowd of excited and congratulating lawyers. Inviting them all to dine with him at the hotel that evening, he left the courtroom.

At the stated time the company gathered in the parlors of the old St. Nicholas hotel at Springfield. It was some moments before their host appeared. But presently he came down. He was arrayed in a full-dress suit. Cleanly shaven and elegantly attired, his appearance caused general astonishment. Bestowing a beaming smile upon the crowd, he drew a card from his pocket and handed it to a gentleman near him with the request that he read it aloud. It bore the name of D. N. Bell, New York, N. Y.

The old country justice proved to be one of the most noted criminal lawyers in the country. At the earnest solicitation of the parents of the indicted boy, who were wealthy New Yorkers, he had come on to Springfield to defend the lad, and had taken the most effective manner of accomplishing his purpose and winning his fee.

COOK REMEDY CO
BLOOD POISON
SYPHILIS Any stage quickly and permanently cured by our MAGIC CYPHILENE.
We give a legal Bond or Guaranty to cure or refund money. Treatment at home as well as here—same price, same guaranty. With those who prefer to come here, we will contract to refund their railroad fare and hotel bills if we fail to cure.
Magic Cyphilene was discovered by accident in 1879, and after six years of rigid experimental tests with the most obstinate and hopeless cases that could be found, we placed it before the public in 1885. It is the only known remedy that will cure Syphilis. We challenge the world for a case we cannot cure, and solicit stubborn, abandoned and hopeless cases. $500,000 capital back of our Guaranty. Absolute proofs, and 100 page book, illustrated from life, of patients cured, free by mail, securely sealed from observation. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians.
WE GUARANTEE A CURE.
COOK REMEDY CO.,
307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ills.
BLOOD POISON
COOK REMEDY CO

FITS CURED
(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)
Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P.O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address,
Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

For teething children nse Royal Germetuer.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured By These Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation. Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Very small; easy to take; no pain; no griping. Purely Vegetable. Sugar Coated.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.
Beware of Imitations and
Ask for CARTER'S and see you get
C-A-R-T-E-R-'S.

Horses for Sale.
Just received a load of standard bred horses at my stables, corner Mitchell and Thompson streets. This is the finest lot of horses that has been shipped to this market this season. I have models, quality, style and speed. Come and get the pick.
may 13—1m T. A. SHELTON.

Old papers for sale at The Constitution Office 20 cents per hundred.

D. C. BACON, President.
M. F. AMOROUS, General Manager.
ATLANTA LUMBER COMPANY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Lumber, Shingles and Laths,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
"A" BRANDS BONE-DRY FLOORING!
"Amoskeag" Shingles!
IN SMALL BUNDLES—AN HONESTLY PACKED SHINGLE,
WEATHERBOARDING
MOULDINGS!
INTERIOR FINISH!
DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES,
Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mantels,
TWIST WORK, TURN WORK, SCROLL WORK.
THE BEST IN EVERYTHING
CYPRESS WATER TANKS MADE TO ORDER
We have superior facilities for filling bills for houses or large buildings. The capacity of our mills is 200,000 feet daily We fill orders promptly.
Office and Factory: Humphries and Glenn Streets.
TELEPHONE 897.
TAKE McPHERSON BARRACKS CARS.

R. S. CRUTCHER. T. J. FAMBRO.

R. S. CRUTCHER & CO.

Move this week to 53 Peachtree Street, Dougherty's old stand. . . . .

Our business having increased to such an extent, we are compelled to seek larger quarters.

CUT PRICES, FAIR DEALING AND PROMPT ATTENTION

Will tell the tale. With 15,000 feet of floor space at our new stand, we will show the finest line of FURNITURE in the city. Visit our mammoth Furniture Emporium June 1st at 53 Peachtree street.

We Cut Prices. ‡ We Cut Prices. ‡ We Cut Prices. ‡ We Cut Prices.

OLD SPECTACLES Made New.

Frames polished, straightened and repaired—made as good as new. Also lenses ground into your frames to fit the eye, at moderate cost at our factory and salesroom, 12 Whitehall street.

A. K. HAWKES.

BELTS!

STERLING SILVER

. . . . ONLY $2. . . . . .

A. L. DELKIN CO., Popular Jewelers, 69 Whitehall.

THE NEW - - -

Hardware Store

Carry not only a complete line of Hardware, but everything in the House Furnishing line, including Ranges, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers and Ice Shaves. All the Housekeepers in Atlanta are cordially invited to visit the store.

FITTEN-THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.,
Cor. Broad and Marietta Sts.

GLOVER'S BOOK STORE.

BASEBALL SUPPLIES,
HAMMOCKS AND CROQUETS,
BLANK BOOKS,
OFFICE SUPPLIES,
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

96 WHITEHALL ST.

Agt. for Wachendorff's Nursery.

THE Estey ORGAN LEADS THE WORLD.

A Full Line of

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best

The largest stock of Gasoline Stoves and Ranges in the south, from $3.75 to $30.

THOS. KIRK & CO., 79 and 81 Peachtree.

Georgia Buggy Co

Are right "in it" when it comes to carriages, farm wagons, buggies. Jump seat Surries, Phaetons, all styles business and pleasure vehicles. We manufacture Harness and can save you big money in our line of work.

Prices and goods to suit everybody. Don't forget the place.

THE GEORGIA BUGGY CO.,

39 South Broad and 34 and 36 South Forsyth streets, Atlanta, Ga.

WRITE US

For Samples of Clothing.

Eads-Neel Co

Atlanta, - - - - - Georgia.

L. M. IVES

FURNITURE,

NEW AND SECOND HAND

Carpets, Stoves, Springs, Mattresses and other household and office goods cheap for cash.

Bedroom sets, $10 and up; mattresses, 50c and $1; woven wire and link springs, $1 and $2. Remember the place. 58 South Broad street.

L. M. IVES.

An Atlanta Artist's Skill

Gives Him

A NATIONAL REPUTATION!

"C. W. Motes, of Atlanta, sends us another specimen of his excellent work, totally different from, but as an example of the highest class of photographic art in every respect equal to the 'Sisters of Bethany,' noticed some time ago. It is simply a boy, but in composition, suggestion and expression it is as different from and superior to the work of the average photographer as is that of a royal academician to the work of a sign painter. If there were still any questions as to the possibility of producing works of fine art by means of photography, we should want no stronger evidence in favor of the affirmative than is supplied by this beautiful picture."—Chicago Photo-Beacon.

SAVE ...THE... DOLLARS!

In your eagerness to save the dollars it is well to consider the wastefulness of paying good money for cheap or shoddy vehicles.

It is needlessly wasteful to pay excessive prices for them in these hard times.

We think we have hit the happy medium on prices and will give you the best goods at the least possible figures. Before purchasing a vehicle of any description be sure to see H. L. Atwater, manager, No. 40 Forsyth, corner Walton street, Atlanta, Ga. It will be to your interest to do so.

HENRY L. ATWATER, Manager.

**Hats
Ribbons
Flowers
Feathers**

In fact every possible description of Millinery and Millinery material at exceedingly low prices.

Miss Mary Ryan,
45 WHITEHALL ST.

89 WHITEHALL
"THE GLOBE"
SHOE and CLOTHING CO.
THE LARGEST RETAIL CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE IN THE SOUTH

Printed-:-Jaconets,

In black, cream and tinted grounds, with tri-color floral designs, in a wide assortment of styles, worth 15c,

Monday at 10c yard.

TAYLOR & GALPHIN
238 and 240 Marietta St.

Men's Suits Cleaned AND Pressed $1.50

SEND COLLARS AND CUFFS
TROY STEAM LAUNDRY
BEST WORK IN THE CITY
J. F. BECK, Mangr.
OFFICE Cor. FORSYTH & WALTON STS.

Men's Suits Cleaned AND Pressed $1.50

ARAGON PHARMACY,

FLEMING & CO., Proprietors,
Corner Peachtree and Ellis Sts.
Opposite Aragon Hotel,

Soda water and phosphates, twenty-five different flavors. Sherbets and ice cream, wholesale and retail. Ice cream sodas, all flavors.

JOHNSON'S FINE CANDIES IN FANCY BOXES.

Ten (10) brands of 5-cent cigars, complete assortment of clear Havana Cigars and Havanas with fine Sumatra wrappers 3 for 25 cents, 10c straight; 2 for 25c, 15c straight, and 25c each.

Sixty (60) brands Smoking and Chewing Tobaccoes. Try the Cuban hand-made "Smoker" for 10c.

Street cars on all lines pass here to all parts of the city. Come in and wait.

SPECIAL TO THE LADIES:

We have recently added to the line of toilet articles in our barbers' supply department the following articles, especially for the ladies:

MASSAGEO—A delightful preparation for ladies who wish to use massage treatment at home. Manual of massage treatment, giving full directions for home treatment, with each package.

MASSAGEO FACIAL SOAP, made especially for use with Massageo.

SATIN SKIN SOAP, an extra fine toilet soap for general use.

JUVENALLIS is not a hair dye, but a most delightful dressing and invigorator; will correct all disorders of hair and scalp gradually and restore gray hair to its natural color and make it soft and glossy.

LOWRY HARDWARE CO.,
60 PEACHTREE STREET.

LIKE CLOCK WORK

is our delivery system. After quality comes cleanliness in handling and after that prompt delivery. If the three appeal to your sense of what a grocery ought to be and do, we want your orders.

Assortments of soups:
Green Turtle.
Terrapin.
Chicken.
Chicken Gumbo.
Mulligatawny.
Mock Turtle.
Oxtail.
Consomme.
Tomato.
French Bouillon.
Julienne.
Printanier.
Mutton Broth.
Vegetable.
Beef.
Pea.
Clam Chowder.
Pearl Tapioca.
Clam Broth.

In the way of cheese we have:
Roquefort.
Camembert.
Limburger.
Parmesan.
Pineapple.
Edam.
Swiss.
Cheddar.

PHILOSOPHERS SAY

There's no eating in heaven. The average head of the culinary department hopes with the philosopher. But, since we must eat to live, let's eat the best. The best is always the cheapest. Our line of groceries is complete and you can always depend on it that they are pure and wholesome. We solicit a share of your patronage. Prices always consistent with quality.

A. W. FARLINGER, 325, 327 AND 329 PEACHTREE STREET, ATLANTA.

TABERNACLE TALK.

Nightfall.

Softly now the flush of sunset fades into the west away,
And upon the sweet horizon dies the gentle kiss of day;
Silently the drowsy blossoms in the mist begin to fold,
And the stars, their light unveiling, shower down their dust of gold.

Lovelier far than silken sunbeam is the soft, uncertain light,
When the soul is filled to dreaming with the fancies of the night;
When the spirit, outward soaring, leaves the gathering mist afar
And begins her meditation, poised upon the evening star.

Sees the mystic border mountains of the far-off Beulah-land,
Wreathed in their eternal robings, glistening in their glory grand;
Sees along life's fretful journey love revealed in every frown—
Every cross a preparation for the wearing of the crown.

Oh! what visions of the future thus enchant me with their smile,
Glimpses of the grand forever, gleamings of the afterwhile!
Thus enrapt in contemplation all my passions slink away,
And I frame new resolutions meted to the coming day.

Voices to my spirit speaking all their wondrous lore commence
And the beauty of the starlight changes into eloquence:
"Man must struggle onward, upward, all his laurels here attained,
Though exalted, are as nothing to the glory to be gained."

"All our ills are love-inflicted and the cares which fret the soul—
These are but the wings that lift us, flames that purify the gold.
Every wrong must be corrected, every path by error trod
Must be straightened ere the ages fill the purposes of God.

"Leave the lower aims of living for the dwellers in the dale,
Those who suited to their level dream the visions of the vale.
Get thee to the grander mountains, plume thyself for nobler wars,
Leave the valley's dust behind thee, climbing closer to the stars!"

Thus I love the purple twilight, queen of all the hours the best.
When the whisper of the breezes lulls the landscape into rest.
And my thoughts shall ever, ever wed the starlight on the lawn,
'Till the night, forever vanquished, deeds her splendor to the dawn.

—L. L. KNIGHT.

May 26, 1894.

John Calvin.

John Calvin, the founder of what is known as "Calvinism," was a great lawyer, as well as a student of theology.

While engaged in the prosecution of his legal studies the learned men of Europe were called upon for an answer to the question, whether or not Henry VIII, of England, did right to marry the widow of his brother. The young lawyer, without hesitancy, gave it as his opinion that such a marrige was illegal and ought to be declared null and void.

The life of Calvin has exercised a wonderful influence upon the world's Christianity. This noted man was a native of France and was born in the province of Picardy, on the 9th of May, 1509.

His father's name was Gerard, and John was the second of six children. He was reared in the faith of the Catholic church and his parents were distinguished for their deep piety. At the age of fourteen he was sent to Paris, where he mastered the study of Latin. Here he remained for several years. His father designed him for the priesthood, and his early education was bent in this direction, but giving up this purpose, he sent him to a famous law school. At this place his proficiency was such that he was frequently called upon to supply the vacancies in the professorship.

He was destined, however, to remain but a short while in the practice of law. He was prevailed upon by his association with Martin Luther to enter the ministry. After the death of his father, in 1532, he went to Paris, where he applied himself with vigor to the study of theology.

In Paris a new rector, whose name is not given, was to preach his first sermon. Feeling his inability, he applied to Calvin for assistance. The latter wrote the entire sermon, and as a result of the views expressed the rector had to fly for his life. Calvin's share in the act was also discovered, and he was obliged to leave Paris. He clad himself in a vine dresser's frock and secretly made his escape. He found shelter at the reidence of the queen of Navarre, who was known to favor the reformation, and there he completed the manuscript of his wonderful book entitled "The Institutes of the Christian Religion." He was then only twenty-four years old.

Calvin next retired into Switzerland, finding that opposition to the reformation was too violent in France. Here, in 1535, he completed his "Manual." In the following year he visited Italy. Geneva, however, was destined to become the final abode of the great reformer. At this place, from 1536 to 1564, he carried on his life's work. The friends of the reformation were beginning to lose hope on account of the passing away of their great leaders. The man of the hour was Calvin. He had the brain, the education and the courage which were needed to carry on the great work. He thus became the acknowledged leader of the reformation.

Calvin died in 1564, at the age of fifty-four. He gave to the world a system of theology which has started into being all of the Protestant churches of the present day. No monument to the great reformer has ever been erected.

Rev. D. Shaver, D. D., of Augusta, who is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Wallace P. Reed, 67 Fairlie street, has been seriously indisposed and confined to the house for several days, but his many friends will be glad to learn that he is improving. Of the many pleasant tributes to the doctor in the northern and southern press there are none more touching than the following from the last issue of The Christian Index:

"Since the death of his dear companion, Dr. David Shaver resides with his son in Augusta. With great pleasure do we always read his writings in The Index. He is a peerless paragraphic editor for a Baptist newspaper, a preacher of the first rank, a pure, scholarly, Christian gentleman. How we love him for his own sake! He did us so much good when we were a younger preacher than we are now, in teaching us how to preach and especially how not to preach. May the Lord deal gently wit hhim as he walks down the hill of time into the great beyond."

The annual convention of the State Prohibition Association will be held at Barnesville, Ga., beginning next Wednesday morning. The convention will be largely attended. Colonel C. R. Pringle will call it to order, and Mayor John T. Hunt will deliver an address of welcome. Dr. W. A. Candler will be one of the distinguished speakers of the convention.

In this convention attention may also be called to the State Sunday School Association, which convenes in this city on next Tuesday evening. The sessions of the convention will be held in the lecture room of the First Methodist church. It will be an interesting body of Christian workers, and the time will be agreeably spent in discussing all questions affecting the growth and improvement of the Sunday school. The convention will be in session until the close of the week.

The delegates to the general conference of the Southern Methodist church have returned, and report an interesting session of the conference at Memphis, Tenn. The next session will be held at Nashville, Tenn., in May, 1898. The general assembly of the Southern Presbyterian church is now in session at the latter place. It is a dignified and intellectual body of men. A number of important issues, affecting the welfare of the church, have been considered by the assembly.

Rev. Dr. Henry McDonald, pastor of the Second Baptist church, is absent from the city. He went by invitation to deliver a mission address before the Northern Baptist anniversaries now in session at Saratoga, N. Y., and will be absent for some days.

The usual afternoon services will be held at the Young Men's Christian Association this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The meeting of the railroad branch will also be interesting and everybody is invited.

Baptist.

Dr. J. B. Hawthorne will occupy the pulpit of the First Baptist church this morning at 11 o'clock. His subject will be "American Society's Treatment of the Army of the Unemployed." A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Rev. S. L. Hillyer, D. D., will preach at the Second Baptist church at 11 o'clock a. m. today. No service at night. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock a. m.; young men's meeting, 8 o'clock p. m. Monday, and regular prayer meeting at 8 o'clock p. m. Wednesday.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, West End, Rev. S. Y. Jameson pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Malvern Hill superintendent

Central Baptist church, corner West Fair and Peters street, D. W. Guinn, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's Union meets at 3:30 p. m. Ladies' Aid Society meets Monday at 4 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:45 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gillmer streets, Rev. V. C. Norcross pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30, T. J. Buchanan and W. H. McClain superintendents. Prayer meeting Wednesday. Society of Christian Endeavorers Tuesday night. Church conference Wednesday night, at which time every member of the church is urged to attend.

Sixth Baptist church, corner Mangum and West Hunter streets, A. C. Ward pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., W. M. Perryman superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:45. Young people's meeting every Friday at 7:45. All are cordially invited.

Methodist.

The usual services will be held this morning and tonight at the First Methodist church.

Trinity church, corner Whitehall and Trinity avenue, Walker Lewis pastor. Services and sermon by pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. League meeting Sunday 7:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p. m. Experience meeting Friday 8 p. m. Everybody welcome here.

Walker street church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, J. H. Eakes pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., T. C. Mayson superintendent. Prayermeeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. A cordial invitation is given to all to attend.

Marietta street Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. R. H. Robb pastor. In the morning subject, "Moses, Woman's Emancipater." At 8 p. m. preaching by Rev. G. K. Woodward. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., F. R. Hodge superintendent.

Northwest Atlanta Baptist church. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Dr. H. Hatcher. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., J. H. Purdee superintendent.

Park street Methodist chuch, West End, Rev. J. W. Roberts pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m.

Grace Boulevard church, corner Houston street and Boulevard. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. The pastor, Dr. Kendall, being a trustee of the Young Harris college, is attending commencement, consequently no preaching either morning or night.

St. James's church, Marietta street. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. S. Williams, at 11 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. E. Mashburn superintendent.

Payne Memorial church, corner of Hunnicutt and Luckie street, Rev. T. J. Christian, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., C. B. Reynolds, superintendent.

Presbyterian.

First Presbyterian church, Marietta street, Rev. E. H. Barnett, D. D., pastor. Divine services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street, Rev. G. B. Strickler, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m., Professor W. W. Lumpkin, superintendent; Charles D. Montgomery and Charles W. Ottley, assistants. Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting on Thursday at 8 p. m.

The Pryor street Presbyterian chapel Sunday school will meet at 3 p. m. at the corner of Vassar and Pryor streets, J. W. Selby, superintendent. All are cordially invited to attend. Religious services every Sunday and Friday at 8 p. m.

Edgewood mission will meet at 3 p. m. near Pearl street and Georgia railroad; services every Sunday and Tuesday at 8 p. m. All are welcome. J. C. Dayton, superintendent; John J. Eagan, assistant.

Wallace Fifth Presbyterian church, corner Fair and Walnut streets, Rev. Robert A. Bowman, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sunday school will meet at 9:30 a. m. All are wecome. W. D. Beatie, superintendent.

Episcopal.

Services at St. Luke's cathedral today will be as follows: Holy communion at 7:30, conducted by Dr. T. C. Tupper; morning prayer and sermon at 11 . m., conducted by Rev. Mr. Harrison. It will be noticed that the hour for the evening service has been changed, and that the night service has been discontinued for the present. Seats are free and all will be welcome.

Beginning with today, (Sunday, 27th), services will be held regularly at the Episcopal church in Decatur at 11 o'clock a. m.

Unitarian.

Church of Our Father, Church street, Rev. William Roswell Cole, pastor. Subject of sermon at 11 a. m.: "The Ethics of Our Latest Fiction." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., H. M. Currier, superintendent. By invitation of O. M. Mitchel post, Grand Army of the Republic, Mr. Cole will deliver the annual memorial sermon at 8 o'clock p. m. All union and confederate veterans are invited to be present. Seats free and all made welcome.

First Christian Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. S. Bell, superintendent. Strangers heartily welcomed. Dr. Williamson has a class to which all are cordially invited. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor, C. P. Williamson. Subject of morning sermon, "What Must I Do to Be Saved?" Subject of evening discourse, "Moses, a Type of Christ." Endeavor Society at 7 p. m. promptly. Seats free. Congregational singing. Come and worship with us. Communion services at close of morning sermon.

Congregational.

The usual services will be held at the Central Congregational church this morning and tonight. Rev. R. V. Atkinson, pastor. All invited.

Lutheran.

First English Lutheran church, services at 11 o'clock in the Young Men's Christian Association hall, conducted by Rev. L. K. Probst. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock.

St. John's Lutheran church, Forsyth and Garnett streets. Morning service (German), 11 a. m. Night service (English), 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m., Mr. Albert Koppe, superintendent. Every one made welcome.

Christian Science.

Church of Christ (Scientist), second floor of the Grand, Peachtree street. Divine service at 10:30 a. m. and Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Meeting Wednesday at 11 a. m. for the study of the Bible, and Friday, at 4 p. m., for the study of the international Sunday school lesson. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Spiritual Church.

The First Spiritual church will meet in Good Templars' hall, No. 42½ North Broad, between Marietta and Walton streets, this (Sunday), night at 8 o'clock. Divine services, music by Professor Davidson's orchestra. Public cordially invited.

RAILROAD Y. M. C. A. WORK.—Rev. Dr. D. W. Gwin, pastor of the Central Baptist church, will address the meeting at 4 o'clock, at the rooms on Wall street.

Tent Meeting.

On South Pryor street near East Tennessee shops, today at 10:30 a. m., 3:30 and 8 p. m., and all next week at 9 a. m. and 8 p. m. At 3:30 a special service will be given for the children, conducted by Rev. E. C. Avis, the sweet singer of Knoxville, Tenn.

Sunday Temperance Meeting.

Good Templars' hall, 42½ North Broad street, at 3 p. m., Edgewood juvenile Templars will give an exposition of their military ceremonies and institute a temple of that order. At 4 o'clock the gospel temperance meeting will commence. There will be speeches, good music and recitations. One hour of real enjoyment. Public cordially invited.

Merritts avenue church, Rev. I. S. Hopkins and Rev. Peter A. Heard, associate pastors. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. Joel T. Daves, Sr. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Edwin H. Frazer, superintendent.

At the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. William M. Lewis, state secretary of Georgia, will speak to young men at the Young Men's Christian Association this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Mr. Lewis is a popular speaker and his address today is sure to be interesting. The orchestra led by Professor Wurm, which has done so much towards making these meetings bright and attractive, will be on hand and render music. All men are invited to attend.

COMMENCEMENT AT MARIETTA.

The High School Graduates Its First Class—A Large Audience Present.

Marietta, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The graduating exercises of the Marietta public schools, held here last night, in the courthouse, were full of interest and a large audience was present. This is the first class graduated by the public schools. They are eight in number and are as follows: Mr. James B. Lawrence, first honor; Miss Louise Schilling, second honor; Mr. Dan T. Manget, Miss Georgia Hunt, Mr. Victor E. Manget, Miss Rosa Morris, Mr. Edgar E. Pomeroy, Miss Fanny Trezevant.

The superintendent of the schools, Professor J. S. Stewart, and Professor S. V. Sanford, principal of the high school, and their able corps of assistant teachers, deserve great credit for the thorough training and finished education shown in these young graduates.

The following programme was rendered:

Music, "Overture to Martha"—Flotow.

Prayer by Rev. P. M. Ryburn.

Music, "Nordica"—Tourjee.

Salutatory, "The Crowning Events of the Nineteenth Century"—Miss Louise Schilling, second honor.

Oration, "Throw Open the Windows and Let in the Light"—Mr. Dan T. Manget.

Music, selection from "Bohemian Girl"—Balfe.

Essay, "Marietta, a Sketch"—Miss Georgia Hunt.

Oration, "The Wizard of the North"—Mr. Victor E. Manget.

Music, romance, "Bright Star of Love"—Robandi.

Essay, "The Girl of the Period"—Miss Rosa Morris.

Oration, "The Politician"—Mr. Edgar E. Pomeroy.

Music, Waltzes, "A Night in Naples"—Benett.

Essay, "The Women of Shakespeare"—Miss Fanny Trezevant.

Valedictory, "Gladstone"—Mr. James B. Lawrence, first honor.

Music, clarinet solo, "Third Air Varie," Thornton—Mr. F. Wedemeyer.

Delivery of diplomas by Professor J. S. Stewart, superintendent.

Music, Spanish fantasia, "La Paloma"—Bowman.

Delivery of testimonials of merit.

Music, march, "Washington Post"—Sousa.

Music furnished by Wurm's orchestra.

Cuthbert's Commencement.

Cuthbert, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Cuthbert is on the verge of a brilliant and interesting commencement season. The exercises of Bethel Male college began last night. They will be protracted through next Tuesday night. After this the exercises of Andrew Female college will be taken up and will last for a week. Last night's programme consisted of a concert and prize drill. A large crowd was present. Music was furnished by Cuthbert orchestra, composed of Professor Charles Austin, violin and leader; James Wooten, cornet; Simon Titlebaum, piano; Sam R. Tison, baritone; George Graham, bass. Misses Ettie Martin and Emmie Webb assisted in the music.

"Rival Speakers" was presented by Eugene Barfield and Russell Twitty. "Great Water Case," a mock court scene and trial was presented by the cadets. A prize drill was engaged in by a select squad of cadets, under Captain T. G. Barfield, Cadet Mercer Gay, of Quitman, won the prize. Rev. Mr. F. T. Snell preaches the commencement sermon tomorrow.

CITY NOTES.

MERELY NOMINAL INTEREST.—"There may, perhaps," said Colonel B. F. Abbott, yesterday, "be some misunderstanding concerning the parties to that Traction company's suit. I wish you would say for me as attorney, that the Atlanta National bank is merely a nominal party, and that the agent of the Cambria Iron Company has, no substantial interest in the litigation, merely holding the bonds and a note for $23,544.49 for collection.

A TURPENTINE OPERATOR NOW.—Mr. N. K. McCormic, who will be remembered as The Constitution's agent in securing The Constitution elephant for the Gress zoo, is in the city and registers from Belknap, Ga. Mr. McCormic has now quite extensive turpentine interests, and his frineds in Atlanta will be glad to know that he is basking in the sunshine of Easy street.

WILL BE SWORN IN MONDAY.—Secretary of State Candler was at the capital a short while yesterday morning, but, owing to the governor's absence from the city, was unable to take the oath of office. He will, however, be sworn in on Monday.

A VOTE OF THANKS—At the recent meeting of the board of the trustees of the Marsh-Brown college of the American Methodist Episcopal church, in Atlanta, a resolution was unanimously passed, thanking Rev. S. H. Robertson for his faithful services as treasurer of the board, the auditing committee having examined his books and found them correct and in splendid order. It is signed by F. F. Boddin, the author of the resolution. The Rev. S. H. Robertson has held this position of trust for six years, and by his zeal and attention to his duties has done a great deal towards making the college a success. He has merited the thanks which the board unanimously tendered him at the recent meeting.

DIED THIS MORNING.—Mr. J. P. Wade, of 197 Georgia avenue, died this morning at 12:10 o'clock. The funeral arrangements will be announced tomorrow.

The Death Roll.

Cuthbert, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Dr. Robert E. Toombs, Sr., one of Cuthbert's oldest and best known physicians and citizens, died of heart trouble at his home this morning. He had been in feeble health for some months and while his death was sudden it was not unexpected. He was in his sixty-eighth year. No man in Cuthbert ever stood higher in the estimation of the people or merited more confidence. Dr. Toombs was a near kinsman of Georgia's illustrious Toombs, an active member of the Masonic fraternity and was actively engaged in his profession up to a few days of his death. He will be buried here tomorrow. His residence in Cuthbert has been since 1871. He came here from his farm in Early county. He leaves a wife and several children, his children being Messrs. J. P. and Robert E. Toombs, Jr., and Mrs. Julia Fielder, of this city; Mr. L. C. Toombs, of Lumpkin, and Mr. Gabe Toombs, of Waycross.

Building Up the Church.

Brunswick, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The Presbyterian church of Brunswick lost its pastor some months ago by removal and since then has been listening to several divines with a view of calling one. Recently Rev. Mr. Gillmore, of Virginia, was called on three months' trial and his first sermon, delivered to a critical congregation, drew forth numbers of favorable comments. Since then the attendance at both morning and evening services is unusually large, and the popularity of the new pastor is rapidly growing. Mr. Gillmore is quite a young man.

The choir is composed of Brunswick talent, the voices being far above the average local talent. The members are Mrs. A. B. Rowe, Mrs. H. H. Raymond, Miss Annie Berrie, Messrs. W. M. Tupper, Moore and Way, with Mr. George Cook organist.

Hail at Savannah.

Savannah, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Savannah was visited by a severe hailstorm tonight about dark. Hail stones as large as bullets fell for ten minutes, and the ground everywhere looked afterwards as if there had been a severe snowstorm. The wind was, for a few minutes, sixty miles an hour at Tybee. Vegetation is thought to have been badly damaged.

Sunday School Convention.

Waycross, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—The Georgia State Sunday School Association will hold its thirty-first annual convention at Atlanta, Ga., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 29th, 30th, and 31, 1894. The opening session will be held at 7:30 o'clock on the 29th. The convention will meet in the First Methodist church, located at the junction of Peachtree and Pryor streets.

New Enterprises at Cuthbert.

Cuthbert, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Cuthbert's ice factory has been completed and made its first test on making ice today. Next week they will go regularly into the manufacture of ice for the trade.

The result—almost unanimous—of the vote of the city of Cuthbert for bonds for water and electric lights indicates the thrift and enterprise of her people and the bright future in store for our city. The mayor and council have since held a meeting, received the vote, appointed committees on different branches of the work and it will be pushed forward to an early completion. Keep your eye on Cuthbert.

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

The Daily, per year	$6.00
The Sunday (20 to 36 pages)	2.00
The Daily and Sunday, per year	8.00
The Weekly, per year	1.00

All editions sent postpaid to any address.

At these reduced rates all subscriptions must be paid in advance.

Contributors must keep copies of articles. We do not undertake to return rejected MSS., and will do so under no circumstances unless accompanied by return postage.

12 CENTS PER WEEK

For The Daily Constitution, or 50 cents per calendar month. Sixteen cents per week for The Daily and Sunday Constitution, or 67 cents per calendar month; delivered to any address by carrier in the city of Atlanta. Send in your name at once.

Where to Find The Constitution.

The Constitution can be found on sale as follows:

WASHINGTON—Metropolitan Hotel.
JACKSONVILLE—H. Drew & Bro.
CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley, 162 Vine St.
NEW YORK—Brentano's, 124 Fifth avenue; Fifth Avenue hotel news stand.
CHICAGO—P. O. News Company, 91 Adams street; Great Northern hotel; McDonald & Co., 55 Washington St.
KANSAS CITY—W. A. Rode, 618 Main St.
SAN FRANCISCO—R. C. Wilbur.

24 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., May 27, 1894.

A Question and Its Answer.

The following communication from a well-known Georgian and an old-time subscriber of The Constitution, explains itself:

Editor Constitution—As one who has greatly admired the stand taken by The Constitution in its advocacy of democratic principles and its stand for the redemption of every pledge of the democratic platform, I write to ask your opinion, since I see there has been much discussion on the subject, of the action of our forthcoming state convention, as to what course it is most prudent for that convention to commit the party. If unqualified endorsement of every act of the administration is asked, should it be granted without question, or should those who differ in important details make the contest at the sacrifice of party harmony, or is it likely that a contest for the endorsement of these details will be made at the cost of party unity?

It is my opinion that a serious situation now confronts the party. What must be done to present a solid front to the enemy this fall? OLD LINE DEMOCRAT.

Monroe, May 24th.

This is an interesting as well as a leading question, but, asked in frankness, it will be answered in the same way. In what we have to say on the subject it will not be amiss to refer again, incidentally, to the systematic and malicious attempt which has been unsuccessfully made to misrepresent The Constitution. At the same time it is not out of place to say that during the entire period of its existence The Constitution has never had to a greater extent than it now enjoys the encouragement and support of the people. It can say what can probably not be said of any other newspaper in the south—that the increase in its circulation, both daily and weekly, has gone beyond all expectation, and that, instead of feeling the usual effect of the general depression which has prevailed everywhere, its subscription lists have increased out of all proportion to the stringency of the times, even going beyond the record of some of the most prosperous years of the past decade. This unusually cordial response of the people has been due to two causes—first, that as a newspaper The Constitution meets the expectations and the demands of the people, and second, that it has not rushed to the defense of the policy which has side-tracked and demonetized silver, thereby bringing about the general annihilation of prices and depression in values, from which our people have sorely suffered. In believing that the attitude of the large majority of our southern senators and representatives bespoke the sentiment of the people, and in defending their position of loyalty to the pledges of the democratic platform, The Constitution has simply echoed what it believes, yes, what it knows, to be the sentiment of the people, and the correctness of its course has been abundantly verified by the abandonment of the idea, which took early root of committing the democracy of this and other states to a specific endorsement of the silver policy which prevailed, and to the veto of the seigniorage bill. In our anxiety for the success of the party and our earnestness to avert any action which would stultify the traditional record of the party, and give its opponents the very opportunity they are seeking, we have taken the position that the endorsement of these specific propositions would entail party disaster. We have never hesitated to give Mr. Cleveland credit for his honesty of purpose, courage and integrity, though willfull misrepresentations and garbled extracts have purposely sought to pervert our intentions, and deliberately falsify our attitude.

Not satisfied, however, with the emphatic recognition which The Constitution, in order that its position might not be contorted, has made of Mr. Cleveland's integrity, the malevolent enemies who have proceeded industriously in their course of misrepresentation do not seem content to let Mr. Cleveland's character go unassailed, lest by lack of opportunity to fight from beneath the shelter of his coat-tails their occupation will be gone. However that may be, once again, and once for all, The Constitution repeats, that in differing from Mr. Cleveland in matters of detail concerning party policy—just as the Alabama convention differed and just as Georgians differ—it has not questioned, and does not now question, the president's honesty of purpose.

We are free to confess that the voluntary action of the extremists, in abandoning the determination to seek a direct and specific endorsement of the seigniorage veto and the silver policy which has prevailed in opposition to the voice of the representatives of Georgia and other southern states in congress, goes far toward removing the obstacles in the way of complete party harmony and united party action.

The result of the Alabama convention shows that conservatism may be depended on to prevail whenever representative democrats assemble for purposes of deliberation. The convention not only did not specifically endorse the financial policy of the administration, but Colonel Oates, the candidate nominated by that body, frankly declares that he doesn't agree with Mr. Cleveland's silver policy. He believes that the United States can enter upon the free coinage of silver independently and maintain the parity between the two metals by the safeguards of legislation suggested in the platform. Believing this, Colonel Oates nevertheless endorses the democratic administration and reiterates his belief in the courage and integrity of Mr. Cleveland.

And this is what the democratic convention did. It endorsed the Chicago platform, endorsed Senator Morgan and endorsed the democratic administration without approving the silver policy of Mr. Cleveland—giving to the organization the broadest possible basis of harmony and unity.

Our Washington dispatches yesterday referred to a movement on the part of the democratic leaders looking to composing the differences that exist in the party on the financial question. It is high time that such a movement should take shape, and it is particularly well that there will be no effort at specific endorsement of the propositions which would engender danger in discussion.

Let us endorse the democratic platform in toto, and as to Mr. Cleveland's personality there should be, of course, no objection to it receiving the usual recognition.

The principle that The Constitution has contended for all along is the enlargement of the money basis, as pledged in the Chicago platform, by making silver, as well as gold, the standard money of the country. And it has opposed most strenuously and will continue to oppose, the financial policy that has been put in operation by the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act. But belief in the platform and opposition to the financial policy that is now ruining the country does not imply, nor has it ever implied opposition to the administration or doubt of Mr. Cleveland's honesty and integrity. We suppose that no democrat has ever had any doubt as to the honesty of the president's belief or the purity of his motives. He believes that the discarding of silver here will compel Europe to agree to international bimetallism. He undoubtedly believes that the American people cannot manage this money question alone, and he is conscientious in that belief.

But that is no reason why those who differ with Mr. Cleveland should seek to condemn him through a democratic convention, nor is it any reason why those who agree with him should seek to commit the democratic party to the approval of the financial policy that now prevails. In other words, there is no reason why any democratic state convention should deliberately inject a demoralizing issue into the party either by resolving against Mr. Cleveland's administration or by resolving in favor of his silver policy.

There is as much political sense in Georgia to the square inch as there is in Alabama, and a great deal more conservatism on the part of the leaders. It is perfectly well understood in this state, just as it was understood in Alabama, that success this year depends upon a strong and harmonious organization. It is perfectly well known that a mistake of policy, or an imprudent declaration in the convention would drive a great many voters to the third party.

For that reason, we think that those democrats who assemble in convention in Atlanta next August will pursue a course that is calculated not only to maintain the harmony of the organization, but to strengthen it—a course that will draw back to the party many voters who have thoughtlessly left it. Anything more than this is unnecessary; anything less will be in the nature of a mistake too serious for the party to make at this time.

International Bimetallism.

A great many of the brethren, having heard in a roundabout way that international bimetallism is the proper caper, are beginning to get behind the screen that the argument for international action affords.

They say Mr. Cleveland is for it, and that he will be for silver as a part of the money standard when England and continental Europe consent to remonetize it. If Mr. Cleveland believes that international bimetallism is the only solution of the currency question, he is undoubtedly sincere in that belief, but we very much doubt whether the same tribute can be paid to John Sherman who has lately figured as an international bimetallist. Our opinion is that Sherman favors international action because he thinks he knows—or because he sincerely believes—that international action cannot be had for several years to come.

But Mr. Cleveland's views are worthy of consideration, and we think that those who agree with him owe it to the people—especially to the business interests of the country—to thoroughly discuss that phase of the problem The condition of the people—the deplorable situation in which the business and industrial interests of the country find themselves—is as worthy of serious consideration as any man's views, even though that man be the president.

There can be no harm, therefore, in asking a few plain questions in the hope of getting a few plain answers. If international bimetallism is the only solution of the silver question—the only remedy for the evils that now beset us—it becomes of the utmost importance to know when the solution is to be found, when the remedy is to be applied. Are those who have charge of the people's affairs making any movement in that direction?

Are we to begin to enjoy the results of international bimetallism this year, or next year, or the year after, or five years hence? The people have a right to know how long they are doomed to suffer the appalling results of gold monometallism? Are we to have relief only when all our energies are exhausted and all our resources wrecked?

This matter is far more serious than the international bimetallists seem willing to admit. We urge them, therefore, to lift their proposition out of the fog that surrounds it, and make it so clear that the people will understand it. How long will 65,000,000 of American people have to wait for Lombard street to consent to relax the grip that it holds on the resources of the world? Let us have light.

The State Bank Tax.

The house took up a bill yesterday to repeal the state bank tax, and it will probably be the leading issue next week.

The recent financial depression has caused people to study our currency system, and we feel confident that the majority regard it as fatally defective. We have, in the past thirty years, seen a few corporations or individuals in the money centers absorb and control the currency of the country. They can, when it suits them, start a panic, prolong it at their pleasure, and end it when they see fit.

One cause of these dangerous conditions is the character of our circulating medium. Our specie, national bank notes, treasury notes and coin certificates have no local, homing quality that will make them hover around numerous places of issue in the different states. It is in the power of great financial centers to attract this currency and hold it.

The only way to decentralize the money power is to return to the old state banking system of our fathers, with such modifications and safeguards as the friends of a safe and sound currency may agree upon. During the first eighty years of our history state bank notes were our only paper money. With this currency our people built up a powerful government, developed the whole continent, competed in commerce and manufactures with the nations of Europe, and enjoyed a more general distribution of wealth than has been known since the abandonment of that system.

The old chartered state banks were safe institutions. Their notes were redeemed, and the issues of many banks circulated at par all over the country. The notes known as wild cat bank bills were issued by the so-called free banks of the western states.

During the war certain capitalistic influences had the government by the throat, and in return for their assistance they demanded the imposition of a tax on state bank issues that would be prohibitory. This built up the national banking system under which the farmers and other owners of real estate were virtually outlawed. Under the financial monopoly which has since prevailed we have seen our worst panics, and the goldbug policy of contracting the currency by demonetizing silver has had the effect of paralyzing nearly every branch of commerce and industry.

We have had so many financial object lessons that the masses are now almost solidly in favor of the state bank plank of the Chicago platform, and even in the east we have the testimony of Congressman Everett that the opponents of the system are gradually giving up the fight. It is evident to those who have studied the situation that in this vast territory we cannot move our crops, conduct our varied industries, and keep up our daily exchanges of products without an adequate supply of currency more equally distributed than is the case at the present time. The state banks will furnish a local circulation and the national currency will hold its proper place as a general medium.

State banks will give the people an opportunity to use their credit, and the owner of an unincumbered farm will not be turned away, while the speculator or merchant is accommodated. This safe and judicious use of the credit of our property owners will prevent panics, and the enlarged volume of currency will enable the south to develop her resources and double her wealth and population in a generation.

The discussion of this question in the house will be watched with intense interest, and the great majority of democrats will ask for the redemption of the state bank pledge in our platform. It will go very far toward affording the country the financial relief that is needed.

The Nicaragua Canal.

The friends of the Nicaragua canal should not relax their efforts to secure government aid for their enterprise.

England has just set us an example in the construction of the Manchester ship canal. This waterway cost $75,000,000. It was built for the benefit of a single city, whereas, the Nicaragua canal would bring our Atlantic ports in touch with all the ports of the Pacific coast of North and South America and China and Japan.

At a time when it is evident that our coming low tariff will force us to seek new markets for our products in foreign countries it becomes a matter of vital importance for our government to push the projected canal between the Atlantic and the Pacific and control it. The pending bill provides for the endorsement of $100,000,000 of the canal bonds by the government. We could well afford to do this, and if the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is not in the way the government of the United States would be justified in undertaking the enterprise itself as a national work.

The south especially is interested in this matter, and our congressmen should give the canal their solid support.

Real Estate More Active.

The Baltimore Sun has the following brief but suggestive editorial:

Various sales of real estate in Baltimore, chronicled in recent issues of The Sun, and the very large sales in New York suggest that capitalists have concluded that well-located real estate is one of the best investments the times afford. It is not likely they think to decline in value, but to hold its own, or even to advance, in the better times a-coming. When business again becomes brisk—as it will do when the tariff question is settled—there will be increased demand for warehouse property, stores and residences in town and country. Whatever else may be said of city and suburban real estate, it cannot be said that it often, like stocks and bonds, varies suddenly to a great extent in value. Whether it falls or rises, its movements are gradual and such that a conservative investor knows what he has got. As its movement is an index of business feeling, its present increased activity is an encouraging sign.

Our contemporary is not mistaken in its high estimate of the value of city and suburban real estate in this country. We are destined to have a population of 150,000 inhabitants thirty-five or forty years from now, if we maintain our rate of increase in the past, and it goes without saying that the demand for real estate when we have a dense population will run it up to a very high figure.

Here in Atlanta during the depression real estate has held its own. Nobody has lost confidence in it, and those who are willing to sell at all are waiting confidently for better prices.

One of the Many.

A bright, well educated young man named Thompson, who is in jail at St. Louis, charged with obtaining small sums of money by fraud, tells an interesting story of his downfall.

Ten years ago he left his eastern home to seek his fortune in the west. He obtained employment, saved his money, and spent it on his annual visits home, where he posed as a millionaire speculator. He found this so pleasant that he became feverishly anxious to get rich suddenly. He says:

I saw men of less sense and energy than myself rolling in wealth everywhere I went. Inquiry into the history of every one of them revealed nearly the same story of how they had acquired their riches. Every town in the United States has its Croesus. People talk about them all just alike. Your Croesus is a great and powerful man as you see him today. Everybody bows down to him. But search out some honest old fool in the town and he'll tell you how Croesus got his money by grinding the face of poverty here, by shady note transactions, by a fire there and so forth.

Well, that's all right. He's got the money now, and the honest old fools can gabble about his early days as much as they please. He's got money, and that's all the world cares for. Nothing succeeds like success, you know, and prate about it as purists may, they cannot deny that we have all in these end-of-the-century days taken the advice of the Englishman: "Get money, my son; get it honestly if you can—but get money."

With these notions in his head, Thompson met temptation half way instead of running from it. His case is interesting mainly because he represents a growing type or class of young men—adventurers with the money craze, fellows who would rather be disgraced Napoleons of finance than honest privates in the great army of toilers.

Fortunately, these exploiters generally come to grief, and their fate serves to point the old maxim which declares that honesty is the best policy.

Mr. Olney should now go gunning for trusts.

Yesterday the house considered the repeal of the state bank tax in committee of the whole. We hope the senate will not refer it to the committee of the hole (in the ground) when it reaches that body.

The beautiful suburban villa which Charles K. Harris, the musical composer, recently presented to his uncle will be occupied this summer by Eugene Field, the charming poet and humorist. This stipulation went with the gift. Mr. Harris's ambition to become a writer and composer of songs was first stimulated by hearing Nicolini sing Mr. Field's beautiful ballad, "It's Susan's Sunday Out."

The New York cranks will soon get tired of sending their gold to Europe via the treasury.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The 'Baltimore Manufacturers' Record says: "The world has 85,000,000 cotton spindles, one-half of which are in Great Britain. This country has about 15,000,000, of which the south has 2,700,000. And yet the south raises over 60 per cent of the world's total cotton supply. The field for an increase in southern cotton manufacturing is unlimited. It would take an investment of over $1,200,000,000 to build mills enough to consume the entire cotton crop of the south, and when manufactured this cotton would command over $1,000,000,000, instead of selling for about $300,000,000 a year, as it does now."

A petrified elephant was dug up a few days ago in Greene county, Kansas.

Another hidden city has been discovered by an exploring party in the Sierra Madre mountains in Mexico. The leader of this party is C. W. Pantione, of Philadelphia, who has been in Mexico for several years employed in the exploration of the Aztec ruins of Oaxaca and Chiapas. He states that the second of these cities is very similar to the first in appearance, and that they were evidently at one time twin capitals of a great and wealthy empire that existed long before the time of the Astecs. The two ciites are connected by a series of udrground passages, hewn out of the solid rock in the precipitous mountains. It was while exploring one of these passages that the second city was discovered. It also lies in the bottom of a deep basin of the mountains, and no exit except by way of the underground passages could be found. This was all of the information that could be obtained from the party. Mr. Pantione will organize a larger party in the City of Mexico, and continue the work of exploration.

Eugene Field pays this deserved tribute to a southern newspaper woman: "It is with regret that we hear that Catherine Cole, the foremost woman contributor to the southern press, has suffered so severe a breaking down in health as to be compelled to suspend her professional labors. Fortunately means for her speedy restoration to vigor are at hand; a purse for the defrayment of her expenses on a trip to European seas has been raised by friends, and with it the assurance is given that plenty of similar help will be forthcoming if needed. This is appreciation of the right kind, and it is wholly merited. For many years Catherine Cole has worked earnestly, patiently and effectively in behalf of the best things presented by southern society; her purposes have been high, and her methods have been clean. Poverty, privation and ill health have not dismayed; amid the most discouraging environments she has maintained a courage and a cheerfulness noble to the degree of heroism. A bright woman, a true woman, a good woman, she merits all that devotion which, now that the truth of physical suffering is known, her obligated public is proud to pay her. We believe that a few months abroad will do great things for this admirable lady; we certainly share her public's hope that presently she will be enabled to re-enter upon her professional labors which have so long been an ornament and a pride of New Orleans journalism."

POLITICS IN GEORGIA.

"The populistic party goes before the voters of Georgia on a better footing than it has ever before been placed," says The Bainbridge Democrat, commenting on the situation. "It finds a stronger division of sentiment in national affairs, more boldly asserted, than ever before. The populistic candidates are brainy, aggressive fellows, and they are backed by a stronger following than is generally supposed. In the face of these facts the democratic party is at war with itself. Partisan rancor is unbridled and reckless words are too often carelessly said. It is time that the democratic party was getting its household in order. The papers and partisans, of either candidate for governor, who make charges of corruption and fraud and impurity against candidates who are to stand before the democratic state convention, are doing things which they know to be false, and for which they can make no reasonable apology when the campaign is properly opened. Georgia needs democratic harmony, and now is a good time to encourage it."

"The Atkinson leaders are not very complimentary to their followers," is the comment of The Griffin Call. "They openly charge that the Evans men buy them up like sheep wherever desired. Almost every county that goes against Atkinson they raise the cry of 'boodle,' and declare that but for the purchase and sale of votes the result would have been different. That is not a very complimentary admission as to the character of the Atkinson followers in such counties. How about it?"

The Hartwell Sun takes this view of the situation:

"Whoever the democratic nominee for governor may be he will have to keep on his war paint, for if the signs fail not, the populists will make a strong fight all along the line."

The Dallas New Era favors the election of ex-Congressman Everett to congress. It says:

"Hon. R. W. Everett, of Polk county, was in Dallas last week. Mr. Everett has many warm friends in this county, who would be glad to see him returned to congress at the next election. It is a general rule, we believe, where one respects the pledges made to his constituents during his first term to return him for a second. We think Colonel Everett's record is generally conceded to be good. However, it seems that he remained at his post a little too long before, so far as his re-election was concerned. While we have no ill will against the present incumbent, yet it seems to us nothing but fair under existing circumstances, for the people of the district to put the seal of their approval upon Mr. Everett's record during his term in congress. He remained at his post until Judge Maddox had virtually secured the nomination then came home, without a word of complaint or dissatisfaction, and went to work for the judge. Does not this show true manhood?"

The Milton Herald gives good advice to democrats who may be inclined to go out of the party.

"Go out of the party," says that paper, "and you weaken it and strengthen the republicans, while any new party that you may join cannot overcome the republicans north and east and gain control. If, by deserting the democratic party, you cause its defeat in the south, the republicans will gain the next election against a divided enemy. As a question of wisdom and expediency, therefore, it is better to fight for our reforms within the party lines and not give the victory over to our ancient enemies. It is time for every democrat to stick closer to his party and fight the harder for its principles and policies. No man and no set of men should be able to drive him from the party that he knows to be right and that promise most for his country."

The Bainbridge Democrat makes this pointed announcement in its editorial columns:

"We desire to state for the edification of certain newspapers in the second congressional district, and the state, that Hon. Ben E. Russell has had nothing to do with the political conduct of The Democrat since his election to congress, nor has he ever written an editorial line in support of his own candidacy. When he sees fit to express himself upon the political issues involved in the present campaign it will be over his own signature. This statement is unnecessary to those who know Mr. Russell."

The Carnesville democrats are preparing for a big rally to be held there July 7th. F. G. duBignon and Judge Thomas G. Lawson have both accepted invitations to be present and speak to the people on the issues of the day. Everybody, irrespective of political opinions, is invited to be present. The speaking will take up the fore and afternoon. Basket dinners will be spread. Nice grounds will be selected for stand and seats. This date has been made with a view to accommodating the farmers, as work in the crop will be about over. The candidates have also been remembered, as the date is just one week before the primary elction.

J. D. Williams and Hon. D. J. Bailey, Jr., have announced their candidacy for the house to represent Spalding.

The Rome Tribune advocates the election of Captain John Reece and Major Fouche to the legislature, saying:

"It is not every year that the people of Floyd have the chance to send such men to the legislature. This county needs men of ability, character and backbone in the general assembly and we now have two of our best men before us. They have gone in and out among the people these many years; they are experienced legislators; they have been tried and not found wanting, and when we can get such material we cannot afford to let it stay at home."

The democratic executive committee for the second congressional district is called to meet at Albany, on Thursday, the 31st instant. The members of the committee are: R. Hobbs, Dougherty county, chairman; Baker, J. M. Solana; Berrien, H. B. Peeples; Calhoun, P. E. Boyd; Clay, W. A. Graham; Colquitt, J. F. Monk; Decatur, J. D. Harrell; Early, D. T. M. Howard; Mitchell, W. N. Spence; Miller, C. C. Bush; Quitman, A. M. Rainey; Randolph, M. C. Edwards; Terrell, J. A. Laing; Thomas, J. A. Harvin; Worth, C. A. Alford.

The Early county executive committee will meet in Blakely on Tuesday, June 5th.

Mr. John Kline is strongly urged to be a candidate for the legislature to represent Harris county. He says he fears his inadequacy for the position, but his friends say he is too modest and that they want him to serve.

The Last of Powderly.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The expulsion of Powderly from the Knights of Labor because of an attempt on the part of himself and others to unite that order with the Federation of Labor may be said to close his career and place him in the list of reminiscences. His downfall is one of the most notable in the history of the various men who have figured as leaders of popular movements and organizations. It is easy to remember, for it was only eight years ago, when he was the most conspicuous character in the country. His position as the head of the then most formidable of existing labor societies gave him an influence superior to that even of the president of the United States. The people watched him with a feeling of profound interest and eagerly absorbed all the information they could obtain concerning his views and purposes. All classes paid tribute of respect to his authority, and sought to propitiate him, with all forms of consideration. The politicians, in particular, bowed before him and humbly solicitey the provilege of doing his bidding. He dictated the proceedings of state legislatures, and was invited to appear before a committee of congress and state what, in his opinion, should be done by federal legislation or the amendment of the constitution for the promotion of the cause which he represented.

He was persuaded, or intimidated, to endorse the southwestern strike, against his honest judgment, and in repudiation of his previous teachings; and with the failure of that ill-advised and inexcusable movement he forfeited public confidence and support, and his name gradually ceased to be spoken except in derision and reproach. The moral of his fall lies in the fact that when put to the critical test of courage and fidelity to his convictions he was found wanting. He missed the great opportunity of his life, the supreme chance that fate never repeats for any man; and the end of it in his case is a penalty of special mockery and numiliation.

SMILING ALL AROUND.

Her brow was like the snowdrift,
Her throat was like the swan—
When she'd bought complexion powders
And strewed them thickly on.
—Detriot Tribune.

Child (at Washington)—Who are all those men lounging around outside of the capitol?

Parent—They are United States senators, my child.

"Are there any more senators besides?"

"One."

"Where is he?"

"He is inside making a speech."—Texas Siftings.

He vowed that he a head would put
On one who'd cast on him a stain;
And, as he measured scant five foot,
He filled the man with cheap champagne.
—Buffalo Courier.

Commonwealer—Have ye an extry coat, ma'am?

Lady—Yes; extra coat of whitewash to put on the back fence—

"Huh!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Uncle Treetop—That heifer is two years old.

City Niece—How do you know?

Uncle Treetop—By her horns.

City Niece—Oh, to be sure; she has only two.—Life.

He kissed her cheek and stroked her hair,
This young man bad and bold;
And she didn't object in the least, because
He was only six months old.
—The Inter Ocean.

Mr. Gotrox—No, I won't give you a cent. I don't believe you would lift a finger to help yourself if you had a chance.

Dismal Dawson—You're away off your feed. Jist you gimme de price and see me lift my finger at de barkeeper for a beer.—Indianapolis Journal.

He—Was your father angry when you mentioned my name to him?

She—In a perfect rage.

He—Then I suppose he'll never give his consent?

She—Yes, he will; it was because you had not asked sooner.—The Inter Ocean.

She (doubtfully)—Have you really told me of all the sins you ever committed?

He (stoutly)—Yes, all.

She (sorrowfully)—Then I am not worthy of you. Farewell for—forever.—New York Weekly.

A recent issue of a Minnesota paper says that a farmer of that place raised 1,000 bushels of popcorn this year and stored it in a barn. The barn caught fire, the corn began to pop and filled a ten-acre field. An old mare in a neighboring pasture with defective eyesight saw the corn, thought it was snow, and lay down and froze to death.

THE TREATMENT OF COXEY.

West Georgia News: With no sympathy with Coxey's methods of hastening legislation, we confess to some surprise at his sentence. To be handcuffed, thrown into a Black Maria and confined in jail for twenty days for the small offense of "walking on the grass" and trying to make a speech on the steps of the capitol is hardly in keeping with the principles underlying the revolution of '76. It would have been better to have sent the cranky general to an asylum. As it is this semblance of persecution may serve to inflame and multiply these floating armies, and may possibly assist Coxey's announced candidacy and elevate him to congressional honors.

Greenesboro Home Journal: It seems to us, from this distance, that the Washington authoriites used unjustified harsh measures in carrying out the esntences against Coxey, Browne and Jones. We do not approve of their assemblage, and think they should be suppressed, but it looks like malicious persecution to have handcuffed those men and placed them in the Black Maria with negro prisoners free of limb.

A National Enterprise.

From The Chattanooga Times.

We hope the Atlanta Cotton States and International exposition will prove a complete success. We believe it will be successful; we hope and believe this because we know its success will greatly benefit the south and the country, and because the enterprise is in hands that always succeed in like undertakings. We are informed that some objection to the United States aiding the enterprise has been filed, and placed on the ground that Georgia, and most other southern states, gave the Columbian world's fair the goby, did not exhibit their resources, did nothing beyond securing some appointments in the administrative department for southern men, who were well paid for their services. The objection is natural, though narrow, sectional and superficial, if not mean in spirit. We are still heartily ashamed of the pitiful figure the south cut, as a whole, in the grandest national and international exposition ever collected; but we are proud of the fact that some southern states, notably Texas and North Carolina, did themselves high credit at Chicago. Georgia was prohibited, by her constitution, from making a state appropriation. Nearly all the other states of the south pleaded the pauper act, through legislatures that did not represent the enterprise and progressive tendencies of the people. We demur, generally, to any bill that alleges anything discreditable to the south, and bases the allegation on our legislative records. We hope the Georgians will secure a United States exhibit at their fair, and also get a substantial appropriation. We want another chance to try for a Tennessee state appropriation, for an objective advertisement of the state's resources and achievements; and if we fail again we shall want still another and another opportunity. The Cotton States and International exposition will be of signal benefit to those southern communities that take proper advantage of it, and we shall urge our legislature to give the people a chance to show what they have and what they have achieved. This is no time for mean, narrow, provincial spitefulness, especially as we can only harm ourselves by indulging such a temper toward such an affair.

The Atlanta Exposition.

From The Baltimore Sun.

Baltimore merchants and business men should give hearty aid and encouragement to the exposition which is to be held in Atlanta, Ga., next year. They are interested in its success for several reasons. If Baltimore is properly represented there it will bring us closer than ever to the south in a business way, and strengthen our business relations with a rapidly developing section. The Atlanta exposition, moreover, will pave the way for the Baltimore exposition of 1897, and Baltimore's cordial co-operation in Georgia's enterprise will doubtless be reciprocated when our exhibition is held. Baltimore and the south are indissolubly connected by every tie of sympathy and interest, and each is vitally concerned in the prosperity of the other.

ETCHED AND SKETCHED.

Mr. Julius Brown, president of the Georgia Mining, Manufacturing and Investment Company, claims to have for his company at Dade mines, under the control of Captain Edward Cox, superintendent, the largest garden in Georgia. He says he has two other gardens beside this one in Bartow county and another near Rising Faun, but as he has a large family to support he is obliged to have a large garden. The convicts committed to the company are about 850.

This garden simply shows what can be done by high fertilization and intense gardening. The lands on which this garden is planted are poor, cheap mountain lands. All the refuse of every kind is carefully gathered, commercial fertilizers are used and all are placed upon the garden, and the results have been perfectly satisfactory. If the farmers who have small farms, instead of immense acreage, would cultivate these small farms intensely they would make a great deal more money.

The garden consits of 113 acres, and is as follows: Irish potatoes, 24 acres; cabbage, 10 acres; onions, 5 acres; shellots, 2½ acres; English peas, 1½ acres; mustard, 1 acre; squashes, 5 acres; tomatoes, 1 acre; cucumbers, 2 acres; beans, 10 acres; corn, 1 acre; sorghum, 25 acres; cat-tail, 5 acres; sweet potatoes, 10 acres; okra, 3 acres; beets, 3 acres; winter collards, 3 acres; forage corn, 2 acres; total, 113 acres.

Besides this watermelons and canteloupes are planted between the rows, and large quantities of Mountain Sprouts, Rattlesnake and Kolb Gems of watermelons and Nutmegs of cantaloupes are gathered. Peaches, grapes and gooseberries are also raised.

"Last year, after feeding our men," says Mr. Brown, "we gathered nearly 8,000 bushels of turnips; nearly 3,000 bushels of onions, and about 4,000 bushels of Irish potatoes on our garden."

Can anybody beat this?

Mr. D. B. Stancliff, manager of agencies of the National Railway Building and Loan association, was talking yesterday about Florida. "A state where there is no unusual complaint of hard times," as he puts it.

Continuing Mr. Stancliff said: "To one who has recently been through the northwest and seen the terrible condition of affairs there, to find such a state, is like finding an oasis in the desert. I had heard that times were good in Florida, but felt that the few who so reported must be mistaken; but having just been on a trip through northern Florida, visiting Gainesville, Live Oak, Jasper, Lake City, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Palatka, and taking especial pains while on the cars to inquire about other parts of the state from people from the Indian River country and all south Florida, I found that the state was in as good or better condition than usual at this season of the year, and that there was plenty of work for laborers at not less than $1 a day. The only place where there was any signs that the financial situation of the country has had any effect is at St. Augustine, where Flagler's road, the Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Indian River railroad, has just cut down the force of hands in the shops, but as all know, St. Augustine depends principally on winter travel and I learned that that had been very good the past winter, much better than had been expected. One convincing evidence of the prosperity of Florida is the fact that the National bank of Jacksonville has $1,000,000 on deposit, which is, I am told, more than any bank of that city has ever had before.

"I found the people of the Indian river country delighted with their new industry, the raising of pineapples, and they anticipate great results from it, and have good reasons for it, judging from what has already been published in that line. Florida enjoys three money seasons—spring vegetables and fruits, fall vegetables and fruits and the orange crop in winter. These, in addition to the phosphate industry and winter travel, have placed Florida in a prosperous condition. Although times are not as good here as in Florida, yet Georgia has great cause for self-congratulation when she looks for a moment toward the northern states, and so, indeed, has all the south."

The Louisville papers take the removal of the Queen agency from that city to Atlanta in very bad grace and have been busy ever since the change was announced trying to find an excuse for it. They have given every excuse but the right one. The Louisville Times declares that a large committee of business men were sent on from here to New York to induce the Queen people to make Atlanta the southern headquarters. Pretty nice compliment to Sam Tupper—"a large committee of business men." Sam was the only person who conferred with the Queen people at all and he was summoned by them to take the southern management.

The real reason for the change lies in the recognition, by insurance men everywhere, that Atlanta is the most desirable place in the country from which to handle southern business. This city is the assured headquarters for insurance business in this section. About fifteen companies have department headquarters here, while Louisville has but one. In addition to this, twenty-five or thirty companies have their special agents located here.

Yes, Atlanta is at the front in insurance circles, as well as in a good many other things.

Georgians generally will remember Rev. Henry Whitney Cleveland, at one time a colonel on Governor Brown's staff, but now a prominent minister at Louisville, Ky. Colonel Cleveland is a writer of rare merit, was one of Georgia's old time journalists, a Georgia lawyer, the author of the "Life of Alexander H. Stephens," and is a poet not unknown to fame.

Dr. Cleveland has sent Mr. Julius Brown a poem of strength and beauty, inspired by the lion of Atlanta, recently unveiled at Oakland. "It is so full of patriotic sentiments and literary merit," says Mr. Brown, "that I cannot refrain from giving it to The Constitution."

Here it is:

The Lion of Georgia, 1861-1894.

Dedicated to the Confederate Monument Association.

The lion lies on his bed of stone
In the campus sown with the dead unknown,
Type of the soldier who dies to save
And rests today in a nameless grave;
Known alone on the rolls of God,
Little known when the field He trod,
Lion men in the lion land
With the battle-cross in the wounded hand.

II.

Generals come and generals go,
Presidents, governors—men we know,
Here the private whose wife hoed corn,
Who never kissed his babe newborn;
Who marched half-shod with blistered feet,
With little to wear and less to eat,
Whose wife drew rations of salt and meal
While he drew war's lightning on point of steel.

III.

Fame has a trumpet of brazen throat,
Of clanging music and mighty note,
History twines the statesman's bays,
Poets, our Lees and Johnsons praise;
But the southern lion has no name,
His dead paw holds from the dust of shame,
The flag of the land it could not save
On the field where sleep the Unknown Brave.

IV.

The lion of Georgia lives again,
It lives in the sons of the hero slain,
It lives in the daughters of those who sent
The soldier out whose life was spent;
It lives in the soil that breeds such men,
Lion whelps of the lion's den—
It lives in the faith we cannot forget,
For principles live in the old land yet.

—HENRY WHITNEY CLEVELAND.

Louisville, Ky., May 14, 1894.

co-operation in
ubtless be recip-
n is held. Balti-
indissolubly con-
pathy and inter-
concerned in the

ETCHED.

t of the Georgia
and Investment
for his company
control of Cap-
endent, the larg-
says he has two
one in Bartow
Rising Faun, but
to support he is
rden. The con-
npany are about

vs what can be
and intense gar-
h this garden is
mountain lands.
kind is carefully
ilizers are used
garden, and the
tly satisfactory.
small farms, in-
, would cultivate
sely they would
oney.
acres, and is as
acres; cabbage,
hellots, 2½ acres;
mustard, 1 acre;
s, 1 acre; cucum-
res; corn, 1 acre;
l, 5 acres; sweet
3 acres; beets, 3
cres; forage corn,

s and canteloupes
rows, and large
outs, Rattlesnake
melons and Nut-
thered. Peaches,
re also raised.
g our men," says
nearly 8,000 bush-
0 bushels of on-
els of Irish pota-

nager of agencies
Building and Loan
yesterday about
there is no unus-
s," as he puts it,
f said: "To one
rough the north-
condition of af-
a state, is like
sert. I had heard
Florida, but felt
ted must be mis-
been on a trip
visiting Gaines-
Lake City, Jack-
nd Palatka, and
le on the cars to
of the state from
iver country and
d that the state
r condition than
he year, and that
or laborers at not
only place where
the financial sit-
had any effect is
Flagler's road, the
e and Indian Riv-
down the force of
all know, St. Au-
y on winter travel
d been very good
ter than had been
evidence of the
he fact that the
ville has $1,000,000
n told, more than
ever had before.
the Indian river
eir new industry,
and they antici-
t, and have good
om what has al-
hat line. Florida
s—spring vegeta-
tables and fruits
winter. These, in
industry and win-
lorida in a pros-
gh times are not
, yet Georgia has
gratulation when
oward the north-
eed, has all the

ake the removal
that city to At-
and have been
e was announced
or it. They have
e right one. The
that a large com-
ere sent on from
e the Queen peo-
e southern head-
mpliment to Sam
ttee of business
person who con-
eople at all and
hem to take the

e change lies in
rance men every-
e most desirable
which to handle
city is the as-
nsurance business
fifteen companies
rters here, while
addition to this,
panies have their
e.
front in insurance
good many other

l remember Rev.
d, at one time a
n's staff, but now
Louisville, Ky.
iter of rare merit,
ime journalists, a
or of the "Life of
and is a poet not

Mr. Julius Brown
eauty, inspired by
ently unveiled at
of patriotic senti-
says Mr. Brown,
from giving it to

a, 1861-1894.
derate Monument

of stone
ith the dead un-

ies to save
neless grave;
s of God,
ld He trod,

he wounded hand.

rals go,
en we know,
ife hoed corn,
be newborn;
ith blistered feet,
ess to eat,
of salt and meal
tning on point of

brazen throat,
ghty note,
man's bays,
sons praise;
s no name,
the dust of shame,
uld not save
e Unknown Brave.

again,
e hero slain,
of those who sent
e was spent;
eeds such men,
's den—
annot forget,
old land yet.
CLEVELAND.
1894.

LAND IS CHEAP HERE

The South is the Most Favored of All Sections.

NO SUCH COUNTRY FOR HOMES.

Settlers Are Coming, for All That is Needed is an Intelligent Presentation to Them of the Advantages.

Mr. A. A. Arthur, the general manager of the Southern Immigration, Land and Title Company, recently organized at Baltimore, primarily for the purpose of utilizing the surplus agricultural lands in the south, has been in Atlanta for several days consulting with our public-spirited citizens concerning the possibility of making Atlanta headquarters of that organization for the region embraced by the cotton states east of the Mississippi river. Mr. Arthur is well known in industrial and financial circles, both in this country and abroad, having probably been the direct instrument of inducing more capital to come south than any other living man. The above named organization, to which he will henceforth devote his entire time and his tremendous energy, is one designed to fill for the south a want which has been for years universally recognized.

To a reporter of The Constitution Mr. Arthur said that his company would soon be in a position to bring thousands of home seekers southward, and that its object was to operate on such broad lines as to be an ally of rather than a competitor with such local immigration associations as may be organized in various portions of the south.

"It is an ill wind," Mr. Arthur continued, "which blows no one good. The financial distress of the past year has led all classes of people, but particularly farmers, to realize that in order to prosper they must make every edge cut, the first step in this direction being to seek the most favorable locations. It has brought about widespread discontent throughout the northwest and made it clear to the thousands who have been induced to settle in that inhospitable region that they must lose no time in seeking to better their conditions. On the other hand, this general stringency has brought the owners of untilled lands through the south to realize that they cannot afford to keep these forever unproductive. The result has been that thousands of thinking men have been led to turn their attention to the importance of establishing, on broad lines, some instrumentality for bringing home seekers from the north and the west and from beyond the seas to cultivate lands which may now be had, on account of this long continued financial stringency, at very low prices in most favored localities. A vast amount of energy has been wasted by immigration associations which have hoped to accomplish great things without the necessary mechanism. Many of our people have thought that the natural advantages of the south alone would suffice to bring home seekers hither, and that almost any sort of an organization could, therefore, hope to prove successful. The organizers of the company, however, of which I have undertaken the management, have understood thoroughly that little could be accomplished unless the methods which had been employed to populate the northwest could be put into operation in behalf of the south. Adequate mechanism is the sine qua non in moving people as well as things.

"The press with one accord had been declaring that an increase of industrious and thrifty farmers was what the south most needed; but if those who were voicing this *want had any feasible plan to propose for its fulfillment*, they made a secret of it. It was admitted that something had to be done, but no one told just how to do

"The northwest," Mr. Arthur proceeded, "was settled mainly through the land grant railroads, which inaugurated soon after the war the most effective system of colonization that the world had ever witnessed. These railroads owned large bodies of government lands, which made it to their interest to go out and compel settlers to come in. In the south the lands were held by individuals for the most part, and in order to duplicate the northwestern system it would have been necessary, so every one seemed to think, to make enormous purchases, which would have required more capital than was available for any sort of an experiment. But as the necessity for the utilization of our waste and unproductive farm lands was made more than ever apparent by the hard times we have recently been passing through, it came about that many individual land holders were found ready and anxious to place their holdings in the hands of any respectable organization, which might demonstrate its ability to make sales. It was thus apparent that the equivalent of the railroad land grants could be got together in the hands of any organization which might succeed in gaining the confidence of individual land owners, and so the Southern Immigration, Land and Title Company, like everything else, came naturally into existence when the time was ripe for its work. But this organization had been under consideration by some of its founders for at least ten years.

"It happened early this spring that a number of gentlemen whose attention had been attracted to the opportunity thus offered were brought together through the instrumentality of The Manufacturers' Record, and, in as much as I had had considerable experience in handling enterprises of magnitude, the management of the company was offered me, and it is my conviction that unless I am very wide of the mark in my calculation, we shall be able to accomplish results which will prove most satisfactory to our stockholders in the matter of their investment and of almost incalculable benefit to the material prosperity of that portion of the south in which it is our intention to operate, namely, the southeastern states or the region south of the Potomac and the Ohio and east of the Mississippi river.

"This," Mr. Arthur went on to say, "is the region within which are to be found the largest number of conditions favorable to profitable agriculture, as well as the greatest variety and extent of raw materials for manufacture. This region which is unsurpassed the wide world over in respect to its climate, healthfulness, soil, distribution of water, wealth in timber, coal, iron and other resources, is susceptible of producing in greater profusion both fruits and cereals and vegetables, to say nothing of cotton, than any other like area on the face of the earth and is capable of supporting a larger population per acre than France, the standard country of agricultural and industrial excellence. Its civilization is one which will prove congenial to law-abiding and industrious people from every nation.

"This last consideration, the deep-rooted respect for law and order and property rights which prevails throughout the southeastern states, is one which is just beginning to be recognized as it deserves to be, and the absence of any such social disturbances as have prevailed throughout the north and west during the last few months has most forcefully accentuated the fact that at the south property rights are more secure than anywhere else in the union. When we shall make the world know this the wealth of the world is ours.

"Now, to return to the comparison between the northwest and how it was populated, and the south and how it may be more densely populated, bear in mind that the creation of similar conditions was necessary, namely: The control of large bodies of land and the establishment of a mechanism for moving the people. For the last three or four years I had been endeavoring to solve the problem of how the resources of the south could best be utilized. Like nine out of ten men I realized that the bringing in of the right kind of people to cultivate the lands was the first desideratum. I had found out that this was the natural way to bring prosperity; that it was putting the cart before the horse to build towns before the surrounding country was settled; and I felt that if our waste lands were utilized there would be no difficulty in securing all the capital necessary to start such industries as might be adapted to particular localities. When, during the last few months, a sufficiency of lands appeared in the market to make it feasible to handle them as the western lands had been handled, I became convinced that with the right kind of grouping and classifying, it was only a matter of mechanism and management to repeat at the south what had been done out there. With the mechanism established and the necessary aggregation of lands secured, our task will be easier than was theirs, for the northwest was ill-watered, capable of producing only the cereals, and without timber, coal, iron or other minerals, and with a climate so cruel that, no matter what its other advantages might have been, its inhabitants were predestined to discontent.

"Before we organized this company it was found that the gentlemen who had been considering its feasibility were able to control many million acres of land under contracts which would give to the right kind of an organization, without the purchase outright of a single acre, and with but little difficulty or outlay in adjusting and perfecting titles, tenures for immigration purposes in all respects as safe to do business under as the land grants of the western railroads. Under this state of affairs it only remained to effect an organization which would inspire public confidence to an extent necessary to do business on a large scale—in other words, to provide the mechanism for the utilization of the properties which had been offered in advance and to which with confidence secured, enough other properties would be added to enable us to operate upon broader lines and in a more effective way, by reason of superior natural advantages, than the immigration agencies of the northwest were able to do in their palmiest days. Already in this matter of public confidence, the anticipations of the founders of this undertaking have been fully met, if not indeed exceeded."

Speaking of the men who are backing the enterprise, Mr. Arthur said:

"The utmost care and circumspection was exercised in the selection of the board of directors. There is no name on the list that was not chosen on account of interest in the south and a special fitness for the work in hand; nor is there a man in the directory who will prove a mere figurehead. The president of the company has for years taken a very lively interest in the south, although a native of Pennsylvania. The first vice president is a business men whose success is only exceeded by his patriotism. The former, Mr. Chauncey F. Black, through his zeal as president of the democratic clubs of the United States, has an immense and most influential following everywhere throughout the region where democracy has, at least since emancipation, stood for local self government by the best elements of society for the best interests of all.

"Mr. Julian S. Carr, our first vice president, is at the head of the largest tobacco manufacturing establishment in the world, and by his clean, conscientious methods, as well as by his good judgment and sagacity, has won a position which is respected in social, financial and business circles, both in this country and Europe.

"Mr. M. Erskine Miller, our second vice president, was a pioneer in the development of the coal interests in West Virginia, and is the king of the New River coal mining district. He is regarded by the people of the two Virginias as a man of extraordinary discretion and foresight. He is the owner of immense tracts of coal land.

"The governor of West Virginia, who is a member of our board of directors, although the youngest chief executive in the United States, commands a very high degree of consideration among men of affairs. Mr. John Skelton Williams, another director, is a member of the banking house of John L. Williams & Son, of Richmond, Va., which has been instrumental in marketing a larger number of southern securities than any other financial concern this side of Baltimore. Mr. John R. Proctor, the president of the civil service commission of the United States, has devoted the bulk of his life to the work of southern development, and was the father of a very successful colonization enterprise in Kentucky, where he was, for many years, the state geologist. Dr. C. W. Dabney, who is the first assistant secretary of agriculture, has for many years been actively engaged in the furtherance of ways and means to improve southern agricultural conditions. The name of Mr. R. H. Edmonds, editor of The Manufacturers' Record, is a household word in the south, he having admittedly done more than any other man to make known the truth concerning the south and its advantages. Mr. C. B. Orcutt is president of the Newport News Ship Building and Dry Dock Company, and stands very high in New York. Mr. William A. Clark, president of the United Verde Copper Company, of Arizona, also resides in New York, and is a man of very large means, who recognizes the south as the coming region of industrial activity. Mr. Louis Windmuller, of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, of New York, is the originator of the now widely practiced system of title insurance. Mr. Richard P. Rothwell is well known as the editor of The Engineering and Mining Journal. Mr. Walter H. Page, editor of The Forum magazine, is the most conspicuous southerner in New York literary circles.

"The railway representation in the directory is made up of Mr. Turk, of the Richmond and Danville; Mr. Fuller, of the Chesapeake and Ohio; Mr. Edwin Fitzgerald, the traffic manager of the East Tennessee, and Major J. W. Wilson, chairman of the North Carolina railroad commission. In these names is presented a very strong and valuable combination, which will be added to until the entire field is covered. Mr. Frank Hammond, of Greenville, S. C., and James U. Jackson, of Augusta, Ga., are both well-known bankers, while in Mr. R. A. Clapp we have a gentleman of untiring energy in southern development with influential New York connections."

Mr. Arthur was asked if the company would be devoted exclusively to immigration, that is to say, to the bringing southward of farmers and horticulturists.

"From the very outset," he replied, "our organization will aid every undertaking calculated to develop the south and promote its industrial and commercial interests. One of the enterprises which we shall make it a point to further the advancement of in various ways is the Nicaragua canal, which will be of greater utility to the south than our people now quite realize. We shall, moreover, actively encourage such undertakings as the Cotton States and International exposition, to be held in Atlanta in the autumn of 1895, because we fully realize that this exposition will be a great value to the entire south by exemplifying its resources and products, which there is all the more necessary for bringing together for exhibition on account of the scant southern representation at the world's fair at Chicago. A number of our directors will attend the forthcoming interstate immigration congress at Augusta, which is directly in line with the very work for which our company has been organized.

"But," he added, "I desire the people of the south to feel that in bringing in homeseekers I shall exercise the utmost care not to handle undesirable people. We shall discriminate severely against all who are not meritorious from every point of view. Indeed the only class which we shall court will be that which, by thrift, industry and intelligence, has been able to accumulate enough to buy land outright.

"The railroads. They will be our allies, their interests and ours being almost identical. We have, as I said just now, arranged for the active support of every important railroad in the section within which we propose to operate. And so, with this essential part of our mechanism complete and with the most perfect financial alliance in New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston and London, we have every assurance of the most substantial results."

BACK TO THE OLD FASHION.

A Camp Meeting to Follow the Chautauqua Assembly.

An old-fashioned camp meeting has been projected to follow immediately upon the close of the chautauqua assembly.

The grounds have been secured for this purpose from the Consolidated company and preparations will begin without delay. It is proposed also to adopt a thorough course of Bible study and to make it a summer school of theology.

The meeting will begin about the 10th of July and may continue for a month.

All who are interested in the proposed campmeeting are requested to meet at No. 143 South Forsyth street Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

WANTS $20,000 DAMAGES.

John L. Conley Has Filed Four Suits for Defamation of Character.

Four suits for $5,000 each were filed yesterday in the clerk's office by Mr. John L. Conley, of East Point, against four persons, making a total of $20,000.

The allegations are to the effect that S. Kendrick, James R. Franklin, S. S. Trimble and S. L. Holcombe went before a notary public and swore that they were acquainted with petitioner's character, that it was bad and that they would not believe him on oath. He wants damages accordingly.

RATES MAY GO LOWER

Railroads Inclined to Cut to the Very Quick at Once,

IN ORDER TO STOP THE WAR

Other Railroad News from Local Offices and from Abroad—The New York Meeting Next Month.

Nothing further has turned up in the rate war recently precipitated among the lines of railways and steamship companies leading a high position with one of the the common belief among railroad men that the rates, first-class, are going to tumble very low, indeed, before the end comes.

The Clyde lines started the fight. It is the claim of the promoters of the war, however, and is probably nothing but fair to allow that the fight started in no spirit of a regular rate war.

The low rates are simply the result of a combination of land and ocean rates, in which the ocean rates are the ones which were lowered. The rate by water from New York to Charleston was recently made 25 cents. The Clyde lines at once went before the commissioner of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association and asked for permission to combine this water rate with the regular land rates to points away from Charleston in the south. The question came up before the late meeting of the executive committee of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association held in Atlanta and it was decided by the commissioner that the rates should be combined according to the petition of the Clyde lines. This is the origin of the war as given by a prominent railroad man yesterday, holding a high position with one of the roads that has firm and close relations with the Clyde system.

"So you can see," said he in conclusion, "that this so-called war of rates is no war at all. That is to say, it was not started as a war and is simply the combined rates of land and water lines. The railroad rates are just the same to all points from Charleston by land. Join the regular rate to the recently reduced rate by sea and you have what they are calling the great cut. Thus, you can see the cut is simply a cut by the steamship lines. The railroads, of course, with lines all rail, have met the cheap rate and this makes it amount to the same as a rate war to them. In the fight the public has the ocean lines to thank, and only them. The rates by land out of Charleston have not been increased in the slightest. But by combining the land rates as they have always been with the reduced steamship rates we have the same thing as a cut, because all lines leading to the south from the east will have to meet, and already have met, the rates thus combined.

The roads between Atlanta and Charleston are highly favored in this movement, their rates remaining unchanged.

It May Go to 25 Cents.

The rate on first-class freight from New York to Atlanta, which was formerly $1.14, but which fell to 94 cents by the first cut of the Clyde lines, will, it is thought by leading railroad men of this city, fall to 25 cents per hundred before the war is over.

The railroads leading to the east without water connections are very much inclined to cut to the quick and one of the prominent representatives of one of these lines said yesterday to a Constitution representative that it was his faith that railroad rate wars can only be stopped by going to the very bottom at once without any dilly-dallying and trifling dickering.

"Whenever a railroad makes war on another," said he, "the other should not content itself with simply meeting the rate that the warrior road starts for it, but should go a once far below it. There is absolutely no money in it for the railroads to haul freights from the east at the present rates recently established by the Clyde lines. There is absolutely loss on every pound of freight hauled if the rate should be made much lower. This being the result, why not run it down in an aggressive way and let the chips fall where they may. It wouldn't be long before the war would be over. Run it to the bottom and let it go back to the top, as it would surely in a very few days.

"As for myself I am in favor of stopping this rate disturbance in short order and the only way to do it is to run freights down to nothing nearly and let them come back to the top as they will. The roads that made war will then be surely very sorry that they spoke."

Had to Make an Ante.

The recent embarrassment thrown around the Seaboard Air-Line by an unwarranted contract for an excursion to Washington city at remarkably cheaper rates, has at last been lifted, not until the road, however, made a small ante in the way of paying the expenses the contractors had been put to in getting ready for the excursion.

The cost of advertising amounted to a considerable sum and there were other minor expenditures that had to be covered by the road. There were rumors of a great lawsuit against the road by the men who had secured the contract, but these rumors have hushed themselves now that the road has met the demands of the contractors.

The New York Meeting.

June 13th is the day set apart for the regular annual meeting of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association.

At this meeting will come up the question of extending the agreement of the association. The agreement expires July 31st and the roads will enter upon a new one at the New York meeting.

Whether there will be any material changes in the nature of the agreement or whether it will remain pretty much the same—whether there will be any changes in the officers of the association or whether the same will be re-elected—are questions of interest with reference to the association and the New York meeting.

Some time ago Commissioner Stahlman declared in favor of a stricter agreement among the roads. He said that he did not favor an association of this kind unless it carried its point of protecting the roads that compose it against the foul methods of this line or that.

He went so far as to say that he didn't know if he would offer for re-election to the office of commissioner unless some step was taken at the New York meeting looking to a more perfect organization of the association and placing it where it could accomplish more real good for the roads.

The commissioner may or may not allow his name to be used for re-election. Rumors connecting his name with the race for a United States senatorship in the state of Tennessee have followed his declaration that he was not so certain that he would offer for re-election as commissioner of the association. These rumors have been followed by other rumors that a new commissioner would be in charge of the association after the New York meeting.

But with all these reports, one thing is very certain: Commissioner Stahlman is a very popular man with the officials of the roads that compose the Southern Railway and Steamship Association and they will be slow to give him up as commissioner. He is one of the ablest railroad men in the United States and is faithful and untiring in his work for the interest of the association. Few commissioners of similar associations in this country have accomplished so much as he has since he was put in charge of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association.

Debenture Owners to Meet.

Savannah, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—A meeting of the Central railroad debenture holders has been called for Thursday, May 12th, in the Savannah city exchange. An agreement signed by holders of $1,000,000 of the certificates brings about the meeting, which is to be held for the purpose of appointing a committee and raising a fund to protect the interests of the certificates in any reorganization plan that is put forward.

Railway Personals.

Mr. W. H. Taylor, general passenger agent of the Atlantic and Danville railroad arrived in Atlanta from Portsmouth yesterday.

Mr. E. B. Wells, traveling passenger agent of the Richmond and Danville railroad, at Jacksonville, who was for a long time with the Richmond and Danville at this point, was in the city yesterday shaking hands with all his friends.

Mr. Reuben Foster, receiver, Mr. Sol Haas, traffic manager, of the Richmond and Danville, passed through Atlanta on the vestibuled yesterday, having just returned from an inspecting trip over the Georgia Pacific.

W. H. Green, general manager of the Richmond and Danville, and W. A. Turk, general passenger agent, leave Atlanta this morning in Mr. Green's private car. They have been looking over the southern end of the system for the past few days.

ECHOES FROM THE PEOPLE.

Woman's Rights.

Editor Constitution—Allow me space in your paper on "Woman's Rights," though I do not feel competent to do the subject justice. I guess you'll think I speak very plainly, but it sometimes takes boldness of speech to assert the opposite.

Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter. It is only here and there we find a woman who wishes to avail herself of her right and practically to enter upon the work of a man. The large majority of women prefer, I hope, private life. We must remember in considering this aspect of the question that women are to a certain extent creatures of whim. She is exceedinly apt to adopt a practice because it is fashionable. It it were fashionable for a woman to sing bass how long would it be before the lower tones would find develpment?

I suppose that women generally prefer indoor to out-of-door employment—labor that draws less upon muscle and more upon ingenuity and delicate-fingered facility. I will admit the general preference of woman's desire it to be in private life. I myself would not like for one of my sisters or daughters to be a public dancer, or a preacher or a doctor in general practice, or a circus rider, or a popular lecturer, or an actress. Most women would shrink from war; from its fatigues, its danger, its bloody strife. How would a regiment look officered by women, all dressed up in balmorals, illustrating the national colors, marching to battle in as close order as the peculiarity of their garments would permit and accompanied by a corps of cavalry in side saddles? Such an assertion of woman's rights would be ridiculous.

When women talk to me about their rights to vote and their rights to practice law and their rights to engage in any business which usage has assigned to man, I never dispute with them at all, yet I am sorry and sad to see them exercised by the women I admire and love. It is all very well to say that the presence of women at the ballot box would purify it and restrain the manners of the men around it, but I have seen enough of the world to learn that all human influence is reciprocal and reactionary. Man and the ballot box might gain, but woman would lose, and men and the ballot box themselves would lose in the long run.

God made woman to be a helpmate to man, and a good wife is ever willing and ready at all times to assist him in any way and would readily take the burden from his shoulders and carry it herself instead of heaping it upon him and entering public life, which God never intended. Woman will do the grandest piece of work if she will attend to her own household and train her children up for Jesus. There is no earthly position in which woman appears in such heavenlike purity and holiness as when bestowing a mother's heart upon the tender and helpless being entrusted to her care. Nothing is higher, nobler, nor more elevating; it is that which makes of woman a helpmate, indeed, for man—an ever watchful and protecting guardian for his children.

Mothers let me appeal to you in all earnestness in behalf of the precious charges intrusted to your care, study and prepare yourselves for the responsible, high and holy office you are destined to fulfill. For it is woman that makes the world and wife that makes the husband and the mother who rocks the cradle that makes the children. Get your homes right and we will not have to say "is the world going crazy?" What would our mothers who have gone to the dear land think of her daughters and their granddaughters entering public life mixed up with all classes of people at the polls on election day. I hope I am not saying too much when I say I have observed that the most truly noble, pure-hearted, God-fearing and humanity-loving women of my acquaintance never say anything about their rights and scorn those of them who do. I have never known a woman who was at once satisfied in her affection and discontented with her woman's lot and her woman's work.

There is a weak place or a wrong place in the character or nature of a woman who neglects her own true work and claims the right to do the work and live the life of a man.

A manly man don't want petticoated champions over him; it is the baby men that will assist them in woman's rights. Men believe in women; they believe they are the sweetest, purest, most unslfish, best part of the human race. I have no doubt on this subject whatever. Woman sings the home melody in all home life, as well as the melody in music. They carry the leading part, at least in the sense that they are a step in advance of man all the way in the journey heavenward, and I believe that women cannot move very widely out of their sphere which they now occupy and remain as good as they now are, and I am afraid they do not comprehend the least idea of the future that is before them. A man who has experienced a mother's devotion, a wife's self-sacrificing love and a daughter's affection, and is grateful for all, may be weakly sentimental about some things but not about woman. He would help every woman he loved to exercise all her rights which hold dignity and happiness for her; he would fight that she might have those rights if necessary, but he would rather have her lose her voice entirely than to hear her sound in a bass note as long as a demi-semi quaver.

May God help every woman to see and know her place, and help her to be pure and noble and there would be such a revolution in the world it would be like from midnight darkness to bright sunshine at noonday.

MRS. J. E. HARWELL.

Maine's Liquor Laws.

Editor Constitution—After first thanking your for the liberality you have shown in advertising our state prohibition convention, I desire to presume a little further.

On Monday, the 14th, there appeared in your paper the following:

"The mayor of Augusta, Me., in his message to the city council, says that he is fixed in his determination to put down the prevalent and excessive drunkenness in that town and to render the streets safe for women to walk upon at whatever cost. Maine, it will be remembered, is a prohibition state and Augusta supposably as 'dry' as the Sahara. Yet, by the mayor's own confession, the drunkenness in his bailiwick is of a more objectionable order than is to be found in communities where saloons are plentiful and restrictions few. Prohibition doesn't seem to prohibit, even in Maine."

Being a believer in the Maine law and wishing to know the facts in the case, I wrote to the mayor of Augusta, Hon. C. A. Milliken, to which I received the following reply:

"Augusta, Me., May 21, 1894.—Mr. A. A. DeLoach, Atlanta, Ga. Dear Sir: Yours of the 16th instant before me. In reply will say that no citizen of Augusta will deny that already there is a marked change in our city as to drunkenness. The trouble here was that last year the city went democratic—the democratic party in this state is opposed to prohibition; the republican party stands committed to it. It is the rather of our temperance laws.

"The city government last year did next to nothing to suppress the dramshop; their numbers increased, they run 'wide open,' as we term it. The city marshal was said to be in league with them. The prohibition law was not to blame; the people in power were. This year they were turned out by a heavy majority. Their course on the rum traffic had more to do with it than anything else.

"The enemies of prohibition should also decry our laws against murder, theft, highway robbery, etc., because people go on killing, stealing and robbing. There is just the same reason and no more.

"The friends of prohibition do not deny that it is a harder matter to handle the liquor traffic in our cities than in the country, for reasons that are patent to all. Give us the law and then we have the weapons to work with.

"Who are those that oppose prohibition? Certainly not those who are desirous of the abolition of the liquor traffic. We are highly satisfied with the law in the state of Maine. I have been cheered by the good reports from your state. If you desire further information, I will cheerfully do all I can to give you light. I remain, very truly yours,

CHARLES A. MILLIKEN,
"Mayor."

From the above it will be seen that prohibition laws are not at fault. If as much energy was displayed in sustaining prohibition laws as there is expended in decrying them there would be no trouble to enforce them.

A. A. DeLOACH.

AT ANGIER SPRINGS.

That Is Where Dr. Flower's Health Institute Will Be.

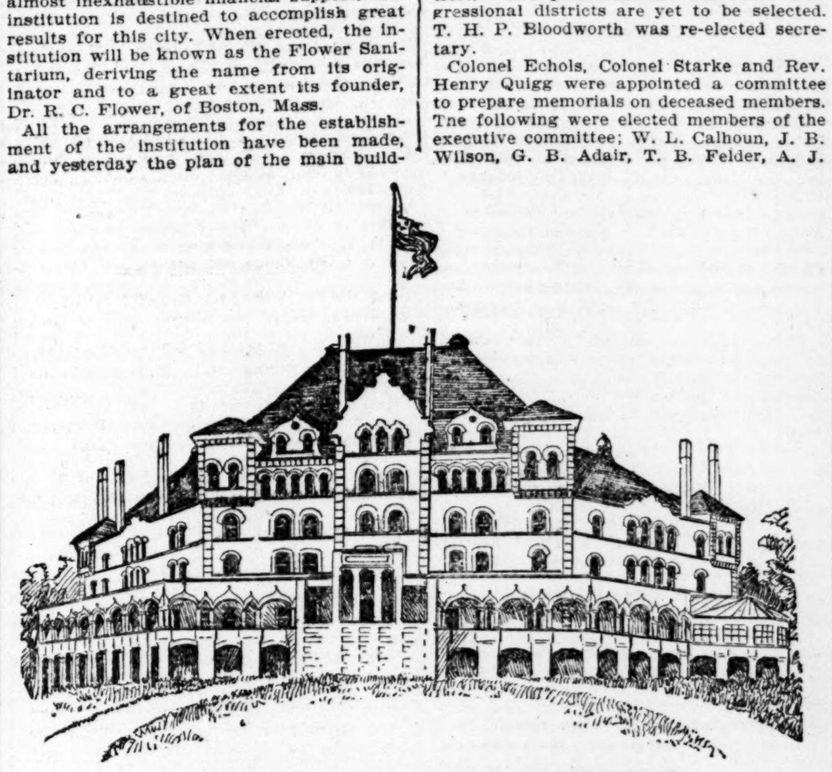
ARRANGEMENT OF THE MAIN BUILDING

Big Preparations Being Made for Its Establishment—An Exact Description of the Institute and Its Grounds.

If preparations count for aught and enthusiasm is any indication of what will be done, Atlanta is to have soon the largest institution of its kind ever established in Uncle Sam's broad domain.

With a man at its head whose broad philanthropy, wonderful intellectuality and marked originality has made him famous on both sides of the water, and backed by almost inexhaustible financial support, this institution is destined to accomplish great results for this city. When erected, the institution will be known as the Flower Sanitarium, deriving the name from its originator and to a great extent its founder, Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, Mass.

All the arrangements for the establishment of the institution have been made, and yesterday the plan of the main building was finished up and put on exhibition. In a few weeks dirt will be broken and a large force of hands put at work upon the grounds. Angier Springs is the place selected by Dr. Flower for the location of the sanitarium and six acres of land have already been purchased there for that purpose. The plan of the main building, which has just been completed, gives some idea of the magnitude of the institution.



MAIN BUILDING DR. FLOWER'S HEALTH INSTITUTE.

This building will be erected upon the hill immediately opposite the springs and will be six stories high. Of all the various departments of the building the ground floor is probably the most elaborate. Around the whole length of this a spacious veranda will run, giving ample room for exercise and out door enjoyment. Then comes the huge hallway which intersects this floor. Upon the right of this is the gentleman's riding room where everything will be arranged for equestrian sports and other exercises of this nature.

Connected with this is the promenade. One side of this will be filled in with grass, and fixed up in fine shape for those who wish to walk out. From this promenade lead off the different rooms. The big parlor comes first, then the breakfast room and cafe and next the ladies' parlor. Upon this floor also will be the offices of the different doctors, which departments will be furnished in the most convenient and comfortable way.

An especial feature of the institution will be the baths. Besides the water from the mineral spring near by, it is proposed to bore for artesian water, and should the attempt prove successful it will be of great benefit to the institution. In these rooms every kind of bath known in the science of bathology will be administered. Turkish baths, polish baths, electric baths with the Sweedish improvements, needle and spray baths, pool and plunge baths; in fact, elaborate preparations will be made for every kind of bath ever invented. Of course, it is impossible at this distant date to accurately describe the modus operandi if these numerous baths or to give the exact or technical distinction between them, suffice it to say that they will be administered according to the latest approved scientific manner.

Connected also with the promenade is what is known as the sun parlor. This is a unique affair and constructed entirely out of glass. Probably this department should be placed in the category of baths, as the intention is to prepare a place for old Sol to shower down his balmy rays—a sun bath.

Below this floor and fitted to the inclination of the hill, will be a department fitted out for a bowling alley, billiard rooms and other sports of that kind. All the floors above the ground floor will be exclusively for private departments. For the convenience and comfort of these rooms, no expense will be denied, and in building them everything will be done with an eye single to the needs of those in ill health.

This, to some extent, gives an idea of the interior arrangements of the proposed building according to the plan which has been drawn up. Of course, other features of interest and prominence will be, in the course of time, added, so that in the end nothing will be lacking to make this health institute a haven of bliss.

Preparations of an extensive nature will also be made on the grounds surrounding the building, and these will be terraced and set off with artistic beauty. Other buildings will be put up providing for the entertainment of the families and friends of those who are in attendance upon the health institute.

Dr. Flower as a Physician.

The fame of Dr. R. C. Flower, who is at the head of this institution, is too well established to require any mention here in Atlanta. For years he has been placed in the forefront of the many noted scientists and physicians of this country. Wherever he is known he is loved and his charm of manner and magnetic disposition accounts as much as anything else for the phenomenal success he has attained. In Atlanta he has an extensive acquaintnce and many of the most prominent and wealthy citizens have received successful treatment at his hands.

Said a personal friend of Dr. Flower yesterday: "To my certain knowledge Dr. Flower has at least 14,000 patients under actual treatment and over 8,000 of these in the southern states. He is a man whose generosity is limitless and all of whose doings are actuated by a love for his fellow man."

This project of Dr. Flower to establish a health resort is the result of much thought upon his part as to what was the best thing to do with his wealth, and after a tour of the whole country Atlanta was decided upon. Several things led him in the selection of this place, but the progressive spirit of the people and the healthfulness of the climate more than anything else controlled his choice. It is needless to dwell upon the various advantages which will come to Atlanta from having this institution within her gates; how capital will be induced through the presence of a wealthy class of people representing every part of the country, and how the establishment of this magnificent institution will be in itself a potent argument in favor of the progressive and cosmopolitan spirit of the place. The institution will be controlled by a stock company having a capital stock of $300,000, of which $250,000 has already been subscribed; the rest will soon be taken, and it is hoped that the rest will be taken in this city.

The institution will be in order by the 1st of next January and ready for the reception of patients. In the absence of Dr. R. C. Flower he is represented by his attorneys, Messrs. Albert & Hughes, who are looking after the subscription of stock in this city.

THE SCOTCH-IRISH SOCIETY

Holds a Meeting and Elects Officers and Delegates to the Convention.

At a meeting of the Scotch-Irish Society of Georgia, held at Atlanta, on Thursday evening, 24th instant, for an annual election of officers, Rev. J. N. Craig, D. D., was elected president; J. W. Echols, vice president, state at large; W. P. Maxwell, Montezuma, vice president third congressional district; J. R. McCollum, Newnan, Ga., vice president fourth congressional district; O. H. B. Bloodworth, Forsyth, Ga., vice president fifth congressional district; H. F. Starke, Atlanta, Ga., vice president sixth congressional district; W. G. Cooper, Rome, Ga., vice president seventh congressional district; Hon. R. L. McWhorter, Penfield, Ga., vice president, eighth congressional district. Vice presidents for the other congressional districts are yet to be selected. T. H. P. Bloodworth was re-elected secretary.

Colonel Echols, Colonel Starke and Rev. Henry Quigg were appointed a committee to prepare memorials on deceased members. The following were elected members of the executive committee; W. L. Calhoun, J. B. Wilson, G. B. Adair, T. B. Felder, A. J. McBride, Frank T. Ryan, Lavender R. Ray and Dr. L. P. Stephens.

President McBride was, on motion, authorized and requested to appoint the delegates to the annual meeting of the Scotch-Irish Society of America to be held in Des Moines, Ia., beginning the 7th of June, and the secretary was instructed to notify them promptly of their appointment and to wire their acceptance.

A strong delegation has been appointed and it is hoped that all will accept who can possibly do so. The trip will be a delightful one, and this delegation is expected to bring back with them assurances that the next annual congress of the Scotch-Irish of America will be held in Atlanta during the progress of the Cotton States and Internationol exposition in the fall of 1895.

WANT AN INJUNCTION.

The Elliotts, Akeridges and Others Are Still After the City.

The city of Atlanta has not yet been able to rid herself of the dumping ground suits, despite the fact that awards were made to twelve out of the fifteen parties bringing this omnibus suit and asking for an injunction and the appointment of an auditor for the adjustment of damages and claims.

Of those bringing the suit Allison J. Elliott has been awarded, on a former suit, $1,000; Mrs. Lucy M. Oldfield, $400; M. T. Pickett, $100; E. R. Elliott, Sr., $150; J. T. Elliott, $500; Mrs. M. T. Elliott, $200; J. T. Akeridge, $600; E. R. Elliott, $500; J. C. Thomason, $400; C. W. Elliott, $750, and G. Bernard, $100. The other parties to the suit are C. R. Elliott, Mrs. M. E. Wilson and Mrs. Rebecca Thomason, who have never brought suit against the city. They ask that an injunction be granted against the city to prevent the throwing of garbage by the dumping carts on the dumping ground. It is alleged that the dumping ground is a nuisance, and the fight that has been going on for some time in this direction is renewed. The appointment of an auditor is also asked for.

Judge Lumpkin has set June 2d for a hearing, and the city will be given a chance to show why the petition should not be granted.

GEORGIA IDYLS.

How dear to our heart is
 Cash on subscription,
When the generous subscriber
 Presents it to view;
But the man who don't pay—
 We refrain from description,
 For, perhaps, gentle reader,
That man might be you.
—Marietta Journal.

Trox Bankston has been to Mexico and doesn't care who knows it. Here are some of the echoes of the trip:

"In the future it will be Colonel Cabaniss, of The Atlanta Journal. He wore a silk hat in Mexico.

"English as she is spoke is the sweetest song ever sung to ears that have been listening to the Spaniards.

"'In God we trust, everybody else must pay cash' is the way a sign reads in a restaurant in the City of Mexico.

"President Diaz does not speak English; neither do we speak Spanish. Our remark to him on leaving his presence was 'adois,' which exhausted our vocabulary of Spanish."

And here is one that Trox labels poetry:

"I had a girl in Mexico,
 An insect bit her on the toe,
Name of this insect you must know,
 Ta-ra-ra-ralant-u-la."

Trox is in love with New Orleans. He says: "New Orleans, the Crescent City, can have the best we have got in our shop any time she calls. She does not play a bluff game but thinks the star spangled skies the limit when she holds four aces."

Here's a true picture of the western situation as it is revealed to a Georgian who talks from experience: "About ten years ago Mr. J. C. Cooper, of Acworth, purchased a farm in Kansas, paying about $1,000 for it. After paying taxes on it for ten years he traded it for a pair of mules, worth probably $150. There has never been a crop raised on the farm since Mr. Cooper purchased it, it being in a section of the state where no rain has fallen for several years, and where crops have been a total failure."

Society note from The Fayetteville News: "A young lady wants to know what we think of a young man who refused to lend her his overcoat to wrap up her feet last Sunday. It all depends on whether he had on his dress coat or not, and we don't think he did. It would have looked bad to see a young man in church in his shirt sleeves."

Harris county is a prolific county and The Journal is glad of it. As illustrating the opportunities furnished by western Georgia that paper says:

"Mrs. W. H. Dean has taken off 257 little chickens since February 1st. She recently realized 30 cents a piece for a lot of small-size frying chickens in Columbus. If all our farmers and good housewives would manage so as to take enough to market each time they go to enable them to bring back some money instead of leaving a heavy obligation to be met in the coming fall, our country would blossom like a rose with happiness and plenty. We have the best country in the world, if we would only improve our opportunities."

ON DRESS PARADE.

Governor Northen and His Staff Visit the Camp at Griffin.

THEY FIND THINGS IN GOOD SHAPE

The Men Are Well Drilled, the Streets Are Clean, and the Soldiers Are Profiting by the Experience.

Griffin, Ga., May 26.—(Special.)—Governor Northen and a portion of his staff arrived in the city today for the purpose of reviewing the companies and their quarters. At 3:30 o'clock he arrived on the grounds, accompanied by Colonel John McIntosh Kell, adjutant general; Colonel A. J. West, quartermaster general; Lieutenant Colonel Eugene M. Hardeman, aide-de-camp, and Lieutenant Colonel Nell, of Fort Valley.

The governor and staff were met by the officers of the post and Colonel C. M. Wiley ordered the troops out for review, which they underwent in a very satisfactory manner. After this the quarters and the camp generally were inspected and the governor was highly complimentary in his remarks about the camp. There was no late dress parade for the soldiers. Just after inspection they performed that duty and were relieved for the afternoon.

Commissary Reed, of Company D, is popular with the men and he feeds them finely and looks personally to their comfort, providing the best meals in camp.

Sergeant H. Bhen, Jr., is the only noncommissioned officer or private that qualified at the five-hundred-yard range to shoot at the six-hundred-yard range. The men are as proud of his record as he is himself. The men are devoted to Captain Wagley and it is considered a great honor to be of any service to him. The men obey his requests and commands promptly and efficiently. Private Barham, of Company D, has been on the sick list ever since he came in camp, but he is now getting better.

Today it was hard to tell who was in charge of Camp Northen, the ladies or the soldiers. Every train that came into Griffin brought a party of the fair sex, who came to peep in upon their gentlemen friends in their bachelor quarters. Among those who arrived yesterday were Mrs. Colonel E. D. Huguenin and her beautiful young daughter, Miss Julia; Mrs. C. Q. Carnes, Mrs. George W. Duncan, Mrs. R. H. Smith and Mrs. S. R. Jaques; Miss West, Miss Mamie Lee Wing, Miss Helen Reid, Miss Mamie Lou Hatcher, Miss Carrie May Lane, of Macon, and Miss May Lambden, of Forsyth. This pleasant party, with Misses Maude Campbell and Eva Weigler, of Macon, and Lieutenant Todd, of the Third artillery, and Captain George W. Duncan were guests of the Macon Volunteers at dinner.

The Quitman Guards entertained Mrs. J. S. Maynard, Mrs. T. J. Harnin, Mrs. W. E. Sanders, Misses Florence and May Sanders, Miss Gladys Wilder, Miss Nellie Turner and Mrs. S. E. Vaughn, Master Gordan Maynard and Rockwell Smith. Mr. J. T. Castlebern, of Monroe county, was the guest of the Quitman Guards. The Columbus Guards is composed of some of the finest people in the state and the quartet composed of Tom Barker, Charley Kendall, John Burrur and Lieutenant George Hamburger is one of the finest in the state.

Company L, the Americus Light Infantry, entertained Miss Addavile Kincaid, of Griffin, and her guest, Miss Mary Lee Leonard, of Atlanta; Miss Alice Shropshire and Miss Mattie Boynton, together with the officers of the Perry Rifles. The rosters of Company D, of the First battalion, were increased by the arrival of Privates Lawrence and J. D. Andrews, and Corporal R. W. Cubbedger. Lieutenant L. T. Moore left tonight for Savannah, where he was called by a telegram.

The Columbus Guards are the people and their company street is always full of visitors and guests, who enjoy themselves by the entertainment that is afforded them. Several ladies came up from Columbus today and were the guests of the Guards. They were Mrs. C. A. Kendall, Mrs. M. E. Gray, Mrs. W. F. Tignor, Miss Maud Jordan, Miss Annie Lou Tignor, Miss Frazier. They were elegantly entertained by the Guards.

The Macon Hussars are receiving compliments upon their appearance, not only upon their personal appearance, but upon the manner in which their company street is kept, for it is as clean as can be.

Company D has a mascot in a little black dog, which was picked up by Private Wilson. The boys have named him Little D. Company D has been paid a high compliment by Lieutenant Colonel Garrard on the looks of the company street. He says that it is the best kept street in camp.

The Gordon Institute cadets, of Barnesville, were the admiration of the entire camp and spectators today. Lieutenant A. R. Piper, of the United States army, has them in fine form and they have made fine exhibition drills on the drill grounds. The cadets were reviewed by the governor and no battalion put up a better appearance.

"MY CLOTHIER?"
Rosenfeld
"OF COURSE!"
ATLANTA, GA.

It's Wonderful

The sale of
of those
Fine $10,00, $12.00, $15.00
Suits,
here at

$9.50 NOW.

See them in our window,

The Spring Hats.

Splendid styles,
Men's Black, Java
and Tan Derbys---
really $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50
Hats---and surely worth
the price---
choice

$1.98 NOW.

See them in Our Window.

HENRY L. ROSENFELD,
24 WHITEHALL ST., COR. ALABAMA.

You Know

How popular our line of

LADIES' ENGLISH SAILORS

has been this season, and you'll remember, too, how quickly they were gone, although the line was large. We're happy to say that we've just received another lot, and, judging from our experience with the former lot, we cannot promise that we shall have them long. You'd better come at once, or you'll be disappointed again. We shall not be able to get any more this season.

A. O. M. GAY & SON.

HE'S IN SAVANNAH.

Detective Si Basch Locates Herbert Estes in the Forest City.

CHIEF CONNOLLY NOTIFIED BY TELEGRAPH

But Instead of Authorizing the Young Man's Arrest, He Wired to Judge Estes, at Gainesville.

Detective Si Basch, the keen-eyed detective of Savannah, has found Hubert Estes. Basch's good eye singled out the missing young man on the streets of the Forest City yesterday afternoon.

A few minutes later Chief Connolly sat in his office reading a telegram from Basch relating how Hubert Estes had been located in Savannah. Basch, with his usual promptness in acting, had telegraphed to Chief Connolly as soon as he discovered that Mr. Estes was in town.

Chief Connolly once dispatched an officer to Nashville to go after young Estes and he came back only to leave home again at once. Besides this the chief has several times exerted himself to get Mr. Estes to return home. All of his efforts failed and yesterday he decided to let action be taken from another source.

He wired Detective Basch that Hubert Estes was wanted in Atlanta and to keep up with his movements until his father, Judge John B. Estes, of Gainesville, could be heard from. At the same time this message was sent Chief Connolly telegraphed to Judge Estes notifying him that his son was in Savannah, and advising that he communicate with Detective Basch at Savannah.

With this the chief dismissed the matter. He disliked to again take action toward having young Mr. Estes arrested to begin with, but did so at the request of Judge Estes. It is probable that Judge Estes carried out his original intention of having his son arrested, and telegraphed to the Savannah authorities requesting them to hold the young man.

The friends of Hubert Estes deeply regret the unfortunate occurrences of the past few weeks. He comes of a distinguished family and is gifted in a marked degree. After leaving college he went to Macon and began the practice of law. He had the fairest promise of success, and for a time he went toward the top energetically. He was a prominent figure in the social life of the Central City, and became noted at the bar.

His father is somewhat advanced in years and a few months ago Hubert left Macon and returned to Gainesville to assist his father in looking after his private affairs and in his legal practice. Again his prospects were fine. He was to succeed his father in his practice, but unfortunately the present trouble arose.

In some unaccountable way he became fascinated by a woman, named Blanche Graham, and from that time he lost interest in business and began to neglect his affairs.

Everything possible was done to separate the young man from Miss Graham, and when everything failed the father called for the aid of Chief Connolly. Two or three times the chief endeavored to persuade the young man to return home and two or three times he thought he had succeeded. But each time Hubert came back to Miss Graham. The Nashville incident is familiar to the public. Whether Mr. Estes is with the woman, who is at the bottom of all the trouble, or not, is not known, but it is presumed that he is.

Judge Estes is greatly grieved over his son's numerous escapades, and is at a loss to account for it except on the ground that the young man is insane and, therefore, irresponsible for his actions.

THE WEALTH OF THE SOUTH,

And How It Has Grown Since the War—An Interesting Exposition.

From The Springfield Republican.

An interesting story is that told by the dry details of the census reports on the true valuation of property in the United States from 1860 to 1890. It is especially interesting in showing how the south has fared—how it was impoverished by the war, how long it was in beginning to recover its lost ground, how rapidly the recovery went on when once begun, and how the section compares now in condition with the year before the war.

Just before the war broke out the southern states—including Kentucky as well as the states which seceded—possessed nearly 37 per cent of the entire wealth of the country. Their per capita wealth was greater than that of New York or Pennsylvania, nearly as large as that of Massachusetts, larger than the average per capita wealth of New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania and larger than that of any of the central or western states. In proportion to population, Kentucky was then the wealthiest state in the union except Rhode Island, while only these two and Connecticut surpassed Mississippi. Every southern state except North Carolina and Tennessee enjoyed a greater wealth to population than New York or Pennsylvania, and many of them surpassed the wealthy central western states.

The war swept away mollions of dollars' worth of property, and in 1870, while the entire wealth of the country had increased from $16,000,000,000 in 1860, to $30,000,000,000 in 1870, that of the south had decreased from $5,868,209,219 in 1860 to $3,533,659,060 in 1870—from 37 per cent of the total to about 12 per cent of it. The per capita wealth of the section had decreased from $586 to $336, nearly 50 per cent. Every other section had increased enormously, not only in actual, but in per capita wealth. The actual wealth of the New England and North Atlantic states had nearly trebled. So had that of the central and western states. The per capita wealth of New England had nearly doubled; that of New York had nearly trebled and that of New England and the North Atlantic states together had more than doubled.

But before another census was taken the revival of the south began. The troops were withdrawn in 1876 and the carpetbaggers were driven out or turned down, and the entire section, delivered at last from domestic disturbances, devoted itself to the work of repairing its fortunes. In 1880 the total actual wealth of the section had increased nearly 100 per cent over 1870, and nearly 10 per cent over 1860. The per capita wealth had increased from $336 in 1870 to $454 in 1880, so that while the losses of the war seemed to have been recovered in actual wealth, the recovery was not quite complete when measured by the per capita wealth.

Since 1880 the work of developing the south has gone on rapidly, and in another ten years the traces of war's ruin had been wiped out, and the south could point to a phenomenal record of growth. In 1890 the total actual wealth of the section had increased to $9,929,513,109—nearly 200 per cent increase over 1870, 50 per cent increase over 1880, and nearly 100 per cent increase over the wealth possessed when the war broke out. The growth in population meantime had also been rapid, but the per capita wealth had increased from $336 in 1870 and $454 in 1880 to $644 in 1890, at last reaching and surpassing, after years of hard labor, the per capita wealth enjoyed in the flush times before the war.

Except only a few of the states of the northwest, no other part of the country has increased at such a rate. The recovery has not, however, extended equally to all the states of the south. The actual as well as the per capita wealth of South Carolina, Mississippi and Louisiana in 1890 was still less than in 1860, and the per capita wealth of Georgia, Arkansas, Alabama and North Carolina was still short of a complete return to that of 1860. It must be remembered, of course, that the valuation in 1860 included slaves. If their value were excluded from the estimate of 1860 the rate of growth would seem still greater.

Texas has grown most rapidly. The war reduced its actual wealth more than 50 per cent and its per capita wealth about 65 per cent. In 1890 its wealth was more than double that of 1880, more than thirteen times that of 1870, and six times that of 1860. Its per capita wealth of $942 in 1890 was greater than that of any other southern state except Florida. It leads them all in actual wealth with $2,105,507,756, Kentucky coming next with $1,172,232,313. The per capita wealth of Florida is $995, though in actual wealth the state ranks last in the south. Kentucky ranks third in per capita wealth, with $631 to each inhabitant.

FUNERAL OF DR. STOVALL.—The funeral of Dr. Ozias Stovall, one of the oldest citizens of Atlanta, who died last Friday evening, will occur from his late residence this afternoon. Dr. Stovall was eighty-five years old at the time of his death, and was a very highly respected citizen.

NEAR AT HAND.

The Summer Session of the Atlanta Chautauqua Assembly.

IT WILL BE LARGELY ATTENDED

And Will Far Eclipse the One of Last Year—The Season Tickets Have Nearly All Been Sold.

The time is rapidly drawing near for the summer session of the Atlanta chautauqua and nearly everybody in Atlanta is interested.

The present session will eclipse the one of last year. A number of the brightest men on the platform have been secured, and there will be no end to the variety of features which will be presented at the coming session.

Rev. C. P. Williamson will be in charge of the platform, and all who know this cultured and brilliant gentleman are satisfied as to the able manner in which he will discharge the duties of that position.

Professor B. C. Davis, of this city, will be in charge of the chautauqua chorus. This will insure the success of this feature. Professor Davis never undertakes a thing without making it a pointed and brilliant success, and the management is to be congratulated on his selection.

In the choice of Ponce de Leon Springs as the site of the chautauqua grounds the management has made a happy stroke and one that will be fully demonstrated by the successful work of the assembly.

There will be no sessions in the forenoon, as held last year. They will be held in the afternoon and at night. On Sunday afternoon a sermon will be delivered and a sacred concert will be given in the evening.

Nearly all of the season tickets have been disposed of and only a few are now obtainable. These will no doubt be exhausted before the end of the week.

The chautauqua movement in Atlanta is one that is destined to crystallize into one of the permanent institutions of this city.

Tricked by His Typist.

From The Cincinnati Enquirer.

Early last winter a pretty young woman called at the office of a successful Wall street operator and asked for a situation as typewriter. There was no vacancy and the operator told her so. She seemed vastly disappointed, so that the broker, who was naturally a sympathetic man, and who had a good eye for beauty in distress, went out of his way to comfort and encourage the applicant. The young lady was too much cast down to be cheered by visionary prospects and the broker found no difficulty in drawing from her her story.

She was new to New York, she said, and with only a few acquaintances in the city. One of them, she would not say who, had told her that the particular broker was in need of a typewriter. Hence her application and her ingenious confidence that she would obtain employment.

It was certainly too bad, and such a pretty girl, too, and the broker didn't know of any friend who might require her services, but he would look about and let her know. She might come in on the morrow and he would perhaps give her a little trial work.

The young woman went away much encouraged, and when the fair applicant appeared again, the broker dictated several letters to her, although he had made no inquiries about her, and found that she transcribed them faultlessly. He thought she would undoubtedly make a rare secretary, and it was a pity that it was impossible to offer her a situation at once. Occasional extra work might be had if she could manage to keep afloat until a vacancy should occur or until an addition to the force was demanded.

This was eminently satisfactory to the girl, and for a time she made daily calls, generally getting a little dictation, for which the broker paid her spot cash. He was benevolently disposed to learn about her circumstances, and she told him frankly about boarding with an aunt, but she had too keen a knowledge of the value of a business man's time to occupy him with purely personal chatter. This was admirable, but the broker often detained her for a moment with casual inquiries, and seemed even a little put out that she did not display any desire to remain after her work was finished.

One day there wasn't any work for her, but the broker blandly offered her some money, saying that he wanted her to avoid pinching, and that he wanted her to take it as from a sincere friend, or some words to that effect. She blushed and declined the money, preferring to wait until she had earned it. The broker expostulated in vain, and became quite angry. He told her he would send for her the next time he wanted her. Three or four days passed, and then the young woman received the summons to report at the office. Instead of a few stray letters to write, she found that at last there was an opportunity for regular employment.

"You see, my dear young lady," said the broker, paternally, "if you will persist in being so independent and refusing my kindness, I am compelled out of interest in you to make a place for you."

So terms were arranged and regular work began. The next step was the effort of the broker to persuade his employe to change her boarding place. He knew of a much pleasanter place for her, where it would be convenient for him to run in occasionally to learn how she was getting on.

This stage in the proceedings had not been reached until after some months had passed, during which the girl had been engaged in the most confidential business relations with her employer. He was a heavy and influential operator, well known for his cleverness in manipulating deals in securities for purely speculative purposes. He had been successful recently, and was all the time in consultation with one or more rings who were alternately bulling and bearing the market.

His boarding place proposition was coolly rejected. The young woman was perfectly satisfied where she was. The broker was evidently nettled, but said nothing significant. A few days later there was an unusual amount of work to be done. The confidential employe was detained until all others had gone, and was hammering out important letters by gaslight, the broker meantime busying himself with other matters. At last he remarked on the lateness of the hour and suggested that a recess be taken for dinner. The typewriter was palpably nervous. She timidly inquired if the balance of the letters might not be left till morning; she was not feeling well, etc.

This brought about the denouement. The broker declared himself in a proposal that would not be generally characterized as honorable and emphasized his expressions by attempts at rather bearish caresses. They were alone in a big building far down town, and the man was dangerously in earnest. There could be no half way course for the girl and her whole nature was aroused. She was forced to make known a state of things that staggered her persecutor and won the day for herself.

"I am married," she began. That was good, so far as it went, but, after a momentary surprise the broker wasn't so sure that that made any difference. Then she told him the name of her husband. The broker at first sat down, overcome with amazement, as his quick mind began to gather in the whole truth; and when he was convinced, as he speedily was, of the young woman's assertions, he opened the door and bade her good night for the last time.

It turned out that the woman's husband was a brother stock operator of no great account last fall, but who had attracted no little attention of late by the unfailing accuracy with which he plunged on the right side and at the right moment in several deals that mystified the street generally and caused vast sums of money to change hands with remarkable celerity. The typewriting episode was part of a job put up deliberately by the young fellow and his clever wife to get on the inside and feather their nest. They succeeded and the scheme worked rather longer than would have been expected. One of the two clerks said of the affair: "We're stuck to make out whether the governor is more broke up over the loss of the money or the girl."

IMPORTANT MEETING.—The regular monthly meeting of the Pioneer Citizens' Society will be held tomorrow night. There will be considerable business of interest and a full attendance is, therefore, desired.

A LITTLE HIGHER.

The Week Just Closed Finds the Active Stocks Improved,

THOUGH THEY WERE LOWER AT FIRST

Cotton Is About 3 to 8 Points Higher—Conflicting Crop Damage News Puzzles the Traders—Wheat Lost 1 Cent.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The stock market opened active and excited with considerable pressure to sell Sugar. The first trading in the stock was reported at 100@101, 2,500 shares changing hands at the figures. Subsequently it was officially stated that no sales were made below 101. The heaviness of the stock, however, did not effect the general list, which opened firm and then advanced ¼@2¼ per cent, New York Central and Lake Shore leading. The first named jumped 2¼ to 99, and the latter 1¾ to 132¾. Covering of short contracts accounts for the rise in both cases. The bears displayed considerable nervousness at one time, and bought quite a line of the Vanderbilts and Grangers. St. Paul rose to 60⅝, Rock Island to 69¼, Missouri Pacific to 27⅝, Western Union to 84⅝, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy to 78⅝ and Canada Southern to 50. After 11 o'clock Sugar broke to 100⅜ and there was some realizing in Chicago Gas, Lead, Lake Shore and New York Central. Chicago Gas reacted to 70⅞, Lead to 36¾, Lake Shore to 131½ and New York Central to 97½. Other prominent railways also weakened for a time, but later recovered and closed a shade firmer. The industrial group was weaker than the general list, but this is only natural in view of the recent steady rise, and the fact that there is a certain class of operators that invariably even up their trades before a holiday. Net changes show advances of ⅛@¾ per cent in the railway list and declines of ¼@1⅝ in the Industrials. Whisky, however, gained ⅝ and Rubber common 4 per cent on the day. The total transactions were 104,000 shares.

The bond market was strong.

Treasury balances: Coin, $90,264,000; currency, $56,026,000.

Money on call easy at 1 per cent; prime mercantile paper 3¼@4 per cent.

Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¼@487½ for 60 days and 488½@489¾ for demand; posted rates 488½@490; commercial bills 486½@487.

Bar silver 62⅝.

Government bonds steady.

State bonds dull.

Railroad bonds strong.

Silver at the board neglected.

The following are closing bids:

Cotton Oil	26½	Missouri Pac	27⅛
do. pref	65½	Mobile & Ohio	19¼
Sugar Refinery	100⅛	Nash. Chat. & St. L.	70
do. pref	91¼	Nat. Cordage	23½
Am. Tobacco	95	do. pref	43
do. pre	99	N. J. Central	108½
Atch., T. & Santa Fe	8⅞	N. Y. Central	97½
Baltimore & Ohio	73	N. Y. & N. E.	4½
Canada Pac.	65¼	Norfolk & Western	20⅛
Ches. & Ohio	17¾	Northern Pac	3⅞
Chicago & Alton	139	do. pref	14¼
C., B. & Q.	78	Northwestern	108⅛
Chicago Gas	71	do. pref	140
Del., Lack. & W	160	Pacific Mail	15½
Dis. & Cat. Feed	23⅞	Reading	16½
East Tennessee	6	Rich. Terminal	10⅞
do. pre	11	Rock Island	68¾
Erie	14	St. Paul	59⅞
do. pref	27	do. pref	118½
Ed. Gen. Electric	35⅞	Silver Certificates	64
Ills. Central	89	T. C. I.	16¾
Lake Erie & West	14½	do. pref	65
do. pre	66¼	Texas Pac	8¼
Lake Shore	131½	Union Pac	15⅞
Lous. & Nash	45⅞	Wabash, St. L. & P.	7
L'ville, N. A. & Chic.	7	do. pref	15⅝
Manhattan Consol	118	Western Union	84⅝
Memphis & Char	5	Wheeling & L. Erie	10⅞
Mich. Central	95	do. pref	43½
Bonds—			
Alabama, Class A	101	Tenn. new set'm't 5s	101¾
do. Class B	103	do. 3s	79½
do. Class C	93	Virginia 6s	50
Louisiana stamped	100	do. pref	6
N. C. 4s	161¼	U. S. 4s, registered	113⅛
N. C. 6s	122	do. coupon	113⅞
Tennessee old 6s	65	do. 2s	96
Tenn. new set'm't 3s	102½	*Ex-dividend. †Asked.	

‡Fourth assessment paid.

Closing Stock Review.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Foreign and Domestic News Company, by private wire to J. C. Knox, manager.—The pressure to sell Sugar was pronounced in the final dealings, and the room traders took advantage of its weakness to hammer the remainder of the list. Chicago Gas was a shade lower on realization of profits for western accounts. The Benedict party bought moderately at the decline, and the new pool in St. Paul made a little headway, but there was no pressure of long stock. The room traders were disposed to buy for a time. Distillers and Cattle Feeding and General Electric were the strongest of the low-priced speculations. The short interest in both stocks has materially increased. New York Central was still in scarce supply in the loan market and a premium of 1-132 was changed for its use. Reading was rather pressed for sale on the execution of orders for Philadelphia account.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Today's Clos'g bids.	Yesterday's Clos'g bids.
Delaware & Lack	160½	160½	160	160	160
Northwestern	108	109	108	108⅛	108⅛
Tenn. Coal & Iron				16⅛	16⅜
Richmond Terminal	10⅞	11⅛	10⅞	*10⅞	*10⅞
New York & N. E	4½	4⅝	4⅛	4⅛	4⅛
Lake Shore	131½	132¾	131½	131½	131
Western Union	84¼	84½	84¼	84⅛	84
Missouri Pacific	27¼	27½	27	27⅛	27
Union Pacific				15¾	15⅝
Dist & Cattle Feed Co	23⅝	24	23⅝	23⅝	23⅞
Atchison	9	9	8⅞	8⅞	9¼
Reading	17	17	16½	16½	16½
Louisville and Nash	45⅝	46	45½	45⅝	45⅝
North. Pacific pref	14⅞	15⅜	14¾	14¾	15
St. Paul	59⅞	60½	59⅞	59⅞	59⅞
Rock Island	68¾	69⅛	68¼	68⅜	68½
Chicago Gas	71⅝	71⅞	70⅞	71	71½
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	78	78⅝	78	78	77⅞
Am'n Sugar Refinery	101	102⅛	100⅜	100⅛	102⅛
Erie				14	14⅛
Am'n Cotton Oil				26⅛	25⅞
General Electric	35⅞	36	35⅞	35⅞	36

*Fourth assessment paid.

Local Bond and Stock Quotations.

The following are bid and asked quotations:

STATE AND CITY BONDS.

	Bid	Asked		Bid	Asked
New Ga. 3½s 27 to 30 years	97	98	Atlanta 6s, L. D.	108	
New Ga. 3½s, 15 to 40 years	97	98	Atlanta 5s, S. D.	110	
New Ga. 4½s, 1915	111	112	Atlanta 5s, L. D.	110	
Georgia 7s, 1896	105	107	Atlanta 4½s	98	100
Savannah 5s	104	106	Augusta 7s, L. D.	111	113
Atlanta 8s, 1902	117	118	Macon 6s	110	112
Atlanta 7s, 1904	113½	114	Columbus 5s	101	103
Atlanta 7s, 1899	106	107	Rome graded	104	
			Waterworks 6s	100	
			Rome 5s	90	

RAILROAD BONDS

	Bid	Asked		Bid	Asked
Ga. 6s, 1897	101	101	Ga. Pac. c't' fs	101½	103
Ga. 6s, 1910	105	106	Ga. Pacific, 2d	42	43
Ga. 6s, 1922	107	109	A. P. & L., 1st 7s	83	85
Central 7s, 1893	111		Mari'ta & N. J.		18
Char. Col. & A.	93		S., A. & M., 1st	43	45

RAILROAD STOCKS

	Bid	Asked		Bid	Asked
Georgia	144	146	Aug. & Sav	75	78
Southwestern	57	60	A. & W. P.	80	85
Central	10	12	do deben	85	90
Cent. deben	19	21			

Atlanta Clearing Association Statement.

Darwin G. Jones, Manager.

Clearings today	$129,201.05
For the week	781,017.83
Clearings last week	912,474.59

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The New York Financier says this week: The exhibit of the associated banks of New York for the week ending May 26th, is the most favorable one that has been issued for a long time. In ordinary times the statement would be looked upon as an unfavorable one, as it shows a decrease in every item without exception; but it must be borne in mind that the present condition of the money market in New York is such that in analyzing the bank statement it is necessary to take cognizance of the enormous amount of surplus cash which is lying in the bank vaults. Signs which would at other times be unfavorable must be looked upon now as denoting an improvement in the business situation. The average decrease in cash for the week amounted to $2,394,200 made up from a loss of $1,511,200 in legal tenders, and $883,000 in specie. The contraction of the loans was only to the extent of $233,200, while the decrease in deposits aggregated $3,987,100. On account of this heavy reduction in the deposit liabilities, requiring a less amount of reserve, the decrease in the reserve amounted to only $1,397,425, but this is quite an item, and brings the surplus reserve down to $77,601,700. The uncertainty of the future makes investors timid, and no great improvement can be looked for until the tariff question is settled. When congress takes final action it is fair to presume that a boom in business will occur and values advance. When the improvement does come, it will be lasting, as it will be founded upon a rock bottom. The panic has cleared the country of all questionable enterprises and none but solvent concerns have withstood the shock.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

Dry Goods.

In this department we are showing the choice of foreign and domestic weaves.

Dress Goods in all wool, wool and silk mixed, all silk wash goods.

Laces, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Linen Sheetings, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Underwear, Ladies' Waists, Capes, Serge and Duck Suits, ready made; Parasols, Umbrellas, Fans, etc.

Latest and lowest.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

Carpets.

The trade is sufficiently acquainted with our Carpet Department to know the qualities we handle. Now, these goods are in reach of all buyers who need carpets.

Our line in Moquettes, Axminsters, Wiltons, Brussels and Tapestries are complete in detail. Also a large and varied line in Draperies, Shades, Silk Curtains, Mats, Linoliums, and in Awnings we carry a large stock and make close figures on the work, which is guaranteed.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

Furniture.

Full and complete line from the inexpensive for the humble cottage home, to the very best for the stately mansion. We have 16,000 square feet in our Furniture Department, which makes the largest salesroom in the south, and we have it crowded with a well selected and varied stock. We are showing the best $45 bedroom suit and $62.50 parlor suit in the world. See these goods—all hard woods and honest makes.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

Shoes.

Ladies' Cloth Top, Patent Leather Tip, Hand-sewed Oxfords, $2 and $2.50.

Ladies' Tan Oxfords, the finest makes, at $2 and $2.50.

Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords, handsomest line in the city.

Infants' Kid Moccasins, soft sole shoes, all colors, at 50c.

The best goods and the lowest prices will be found here.

Ladies' Undressed Kid Oxfords, all colors, $2.50.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The following is the statement of the associated banks for the week ending today:

Reserve, decrease	$1,397,425
Loans, decrease	233,200
Specie, decrease	883,000
Legal tenders, decrease	1,511,200
Deposits, decrease	3,987,100
Circulation, decrease	37,800

Banks now hold $77,601,700 in excess of the legal requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

The Iron Trade.

The Philadelphia Press says: "The floods and the coal strike combined have been a source of great embarrassment to the iron and steel trades during the past few days, but there is unfortunately nothing to show that things are any better. The fact that a large proportion of the mills and furnaces are out of active operation keeps prices steady, but there is only a limited demand, and efforts to sell for forward delivery meet with no response from buyers unless at materially lower prices than are quoted for spot lots. The entire situation, in fact, seems to hinge on the coal strike, and as there are some indications of operations being resumed the feeling in regard to prices of iron and steel is easier than it has been for several days past."

The Philadelphia Ledger says: "There has never been in the history of the iron trade so large a proportion of works standing idle as there is at the moment. Anything like a normal demand would soon clear off all available stocks of material, but the demand is light, and there has been no general advance in prices. Steel products are all held at higher figures and on Bessemer pig and billets fully $2 per ton advance can be had. Structural material has all been marked up to correspond."

Financial Gossip.

The cotton market for contracts has disappointed the bulls and surprised the bears during the week just past.

The bulls expected a sharp advance as a result of the recent cold snap and are disappointed because transactions at this end show an improvement of only 3 to 8 points as compared with the previous week.

The bears are surprised that prices show any advance at all even should the crop damage rumors be confirmed. They claim that only a small area is affected and outside of that area the crop news is very favorable.

This, together with the business stagnation, gives the bears decided advantage, and if it had been used to its full extent it is more than probable that prices would have closed yesterday considerably under those quoted.

Liverpool has a stock of the raw material sufficient to carry her over to the 1st of October. And on this side the stock of manufactured goods is accumulating to such an extent that short time is talked of, which would mean that American spinners would take even less than they are taking at the present time.

Foreign and Domestic News Company, by private wire to J. C. Knox, manager: Stocks opened excited and irregular, and the bears were active in depressing Sugar and the Grangers, but supporting orders were disclosed at the decline.

Chicago Gas was exceptionally firm, and the Benedict brokers were large buyers.

The feature of the market was the twist of the short interest in New York Central, which was bid up by the pool on confirmation of the private cables from London that the regular dividend of 1¼ per cent will be declared next month.

Western Union was strong, and the directors' pool bought freely, much to the dismay of the small traders who are short of the stock.

The low-priced specialties were generally neglected, but Missouri Pacific was in good request at about Friday night's prices, and the buying of Distilling and Cattle Feeding was more confident with little stock pressing on the market.

Bar silver in London, 28⅝d per ounce.

New York Indicator, May 25th: Rallies will come, as they always have, but the tendency is downward on the whole, and the tariff, coal strikes, decreased railroad earnings, shipments of gold, apathy of capital, and the constant outflow of news items colored to suit the views of the various agencies, help along the feeling of despondency which is intensified by the miserable weather, the result of which is printed over the stock tape every minute of the day.

And such conditions will continue to rule speculation until some unforeseen event either carries the list down on the run or causes a change in sentiment favorable to a resumption of general business. The only things that keep life in the framer of many men are the spasms of hope arising once a week or so from the operations of such men as Keene, who, while trying to make a dollar, are really philanthropists in disguise.

Where it is to all end no man is able to say. Whether the strain now existing will result in a 10@20 per cent decline in a twenty-four-hour market, as in December, 1886, or a rally is to come, as did that of July, 1885, is beyond human ability to say at this time. So far as America is concerned, no similar period has ever existed, and yet should hope be extinguished by some untoward event the position would be worse.

The Pennsylvania's statement for April shows a loss of $1,873,000 in gross earnings on all lines and of $901,000 in net earnings. In the four months since January 1st the losses have been: Gross, $6,584,500; net, $769,500. It has been a hard year for the trunk lines.

Lake Shore was another important road which gave an account of itself yesterday. The statement for the March quarter shows a loss in gross earnings of $1,028,862, or nearly 20 per cent; in net earnings of $51,528, or 3 per cent, and in surplus of $66,528, or nearly 10 per cent.

The April statement of the St. Paul road came out yesterday, and some people professed disappointment because a decrease of $97,032 in net earnings was shown. That is a pretty good showing, considering the decrease of $531,000 in gross earnings. Last year there was a gain of $85,000 in April net earnings, or nearly as much as this year's decrease.

For the year St. Paul comes out pretty well, the loss in net earnings for the ten months ended April 30th being but $645,373, while the gross earnings fell off $3,452,587. It would be very much better if these figures represented gains, but a small loss in net earnings nowadays is a bull point.

The Local Cotton Market.

Market closed quiet; middling 6 11-16c.

The following is our statement of the receipts, shipments and stock at Atlanta:

	RECEIPTS 1894	RECEIPTS 1893	SHIPM'TS 1894	SHIPM'TS 1893	STOCK. 1894	STOCK. 1893
Saturday	7	...	...	...	2301	4365
Monday						
Tuesday						
Wednesday						
Thursday						
Friday						
Total	7					

Atwood Violett & Co's. Cotton Letter.

By Private Wire to J. C. Knox, Manager.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The unchanged condition of the Liverpool market was about as expected, but with spot sales of 8,000 it gave a little better tone to that market than if they had been smaller. Bradstreet's weekly trade report, published today, was decidedly pessimistic and doubtless gave a bearish tinge to this market, which otherwise it might not have had, as the weekly movement of the New Orleans exchange yesterday was much smaller than expected, showing diminishing supplies, although by a very small overland movement, indicating reduced taking by northern spinners. On the other hand, we learned today from a prominent firm here doing perhaps the largest business with eastern mills that more cotton is being taken by them than appears on the surface. This market indicated in the early part of the day but little change over last night's prices, but our closing is 2 points lower. The Chronicle reports of the day are good from Texas, but not especially favorable from other sections. Our own crop reports are unfavorable, as the result of the cold weather of a week ago. The total amount of this crop in sight, according to Secretary Hester, is 7,200,000, against 6,383,000 last year at same date. Port movement today about 2,000 bales, against 3,000 last year, and for the week is estimated at about 16,000, against 23,000 last year. The world's visible supply of American cotton today is 2,841,000, against 2,851,000 last year, of which there are at United States ports 478,000, against 505,000 last year. The exports from this county after yesterday last year were 489,000 up to September 1st. Of the port stocks in this country New Orleans holds 108,000 and New York 233,000, leaving, therefore, 137,000 stocks at the remaining ports. While prices at the close were below last night's, there were no evidences of any particular pressure. Relief from present depression in commercial conditions must still largely come, if not entirely, from Washington. If Liverpool on Monday is not below today's prices this market should improve, but whether it will be permanent or not depends.

The following is the range of cotton futures in New York today:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Today's Close.	Yesterday's Close.
May	6.91	6.97	6.91	6.94-96	6.96-98
June	6.98	6.98	6.96	6.98-97	6.98-99
July	7.04	7.05	7.02	7.03-03	7.04-05
August	7.05	7.09	7.06	7.09-07	7.08-09
September	7.10			7.10-11	7.11-12
October	7.19	7.19	7.15	7.15-16	7.17-18
November	7.23	7.24	7.20	7.20-21	7.22-23
December	7.29	7.29	7.27	7.26-28	7.28-29

Closed steady; sales 33,200 bales.

The following is a statement of the consolidated net receipts, exports and stock at the ports:

	RECEIPTS 1894	RECEIPTS 1893	EXPORTS. 1894	EXPORTS. 1893	STOCK. 1894	STOCK. 1893
Saturday	1276	3022	3754	7859	453427	451273
Monday						
Tuesday						
Wednesday						
Thursday						
Friday						
Total	1276	3022	3754	7859		

The following are the closing quotations of future cotton in New Orleans today:

January	6.96	July	6.83
February		August	6.82
March		September	6.79
April		October	6.82
May	6.79	November	6.86
June	6.79	December	6.92

Closed quiet; sales 11,400 bales.

Hubbard, Price & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The statistical position, as made up by Saturday's Financial Chronicle, is as follows:

	This week.	Last week.	Last year.
Visible supply	3,447,577	3,586,789	3,496,832
American	2,841,377	2,931,689	2,851,632
Crop in sight	7,144,035	7,124,859	6,325,391
Came in sight	19,445	23,880	24,989
Plantat'n deliv's	9,048	12,756	9,313

According to this statement it will be seen that the visible supply of cotton is now less than last year by 50,000 bales, and that in all probability it will continue to fall weekly below the supply of last year. At the same time it is well to note that the amount of cotton which came into sight from the 1st of May last year to the 1st of September was the largest for many years and that the comparison in the movement from now on will be toward indicating a smaller crop than the estimates which have been current for a long time past. In support of this statement the daily estimate of New Orleans of the movement at that port for the following day will be hereafter omitted, for the reason as given in the official dispatch, "In consequence of the shrinkage of the movement." At the present time the New York market is upon a parity with Liverpool and the largest export house appears daily in the market as a buyer of contracts.

Riordan & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

NEW YORK, May 26.—(Special.)—The trading in cotton during the week has been of a nervous and hesitating character, the fluctuations being frequent though within a rather narrow range, the extremes being marked by 6.99 and 7.13 for August. Liverpool, which had been expected to advance smartly this morning, was only a shade higher and the local traders who bought yesterday for a rise were all sellers today. The high prices, which were the opening prices, were about the same as yesterday's closing quotations, August selling in call at 7.08. For a time the market continued pretty firm and there were some transactions in August at 7.09, but after the first hour the demand slackened and the offering being free prices gave way a couple of points. The close was steady with 7.06 bid for August. The uncertain factor just now in regard to the course of prices is the real extent of damage occasioned by the recent spell of cold and unseasonable weather throughout the entire cotton belt. Many planters tell us that the crop has received a very serious backset; others deny that it has sustained no material injury, while there are some who claim that instead of hurting the plant the bad weather has actually helped it, checking the growth a little, but giving the roots a better chance to expand and strengthen. These contradictory accounts have naturally had the effect to puzzle traders very much as to the true condition of affairs. Our own impression, derived from the best information we can gather, is that the cold spell has certainly done no good to the crop, and that in many parts of the south it has seriously impeded its growth. But the bad weather as a bullish influence has been offset in a measure by the discouraging reports given by Bradstreet's and The Financial Chronicle as to the condition of the dry goods trade. These reports, published this morning, are very gloomy and their influence made itself felt in weakness developed just before the close of trade. While there is nothing cheering in the outlook, the feeling here at the moment is that there can be no great risk in buying August cotton around 7 cents. We hardly expect any very decided change in prices, either up or down, for the present, and we inclined to favor the policy of buying upon breaks and selling out upon rallies.

Visible Supply of Cotton.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 3,447,577 bales, of which 2,841,377 bales are American against 3,496,832 bales and 2,851,632 bales respectively last year. Receipts of cotton this week at all interior towns 9,382 bales. Receipts from the plantations 9,048 bales. Crop in sight 7,144,035.

The Sun's Cotton Review.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Cotton advanced 1 point, but lost this and declined 1 to 2 points, closing steady. Sales, 31,200 bales. Liverpool advanced half a point, and closed quiet and steady; spot sales, 8,000, at steady and unchanged prices. New Orleans declined 1 to 3 points. Port receipts 1,276 against 1,705 this day last week and 3,022 last year. Exports 3,654 to Great Britain, and 100 to the continent. Spot cotton here was easy, but without quotable change. Sales 220 for export and 331 for consumption. The southern spot markets were generally steady and unchanged. The estimated receipts at New Orleans on Monday were 600 against 2,213 last Monday and 2,000 last year. The dullness of the dry goods trade had a distinctly bad effect on the cotton market. Mills may have to run on shorter time if things don't brighten up pretty soon.

The production of print cloths considerably exceeds the sales, and the stock accordingly is steadily accumulating. It is not known positively that the recent cold weather had any serious effect upon the growing crops over any extended area. The Texas crop advices are very favorable. The southern markets are very quiet and at New York there was hardly any business. It was the dullest day in some time.

The Liverpool and Port Markets.

LIVERPOOL, May 26—12:15 p. m.—Cotton, spot demand fair with prices steady; middling uplands 4; sales 8,000 bales; American 7,100; speculation and export 500; receipts 9,000; American 8,700; uplands low middling clause May and June delivery —; June and July delivery 3 58-64; July and August delivery 3 60-64, 3 59-64; August and September delivery 3 61-64, 3 60-64; September and October delivery 3 61-64; October and November delivery —; November and December delivery 3 63-64; December and January delivery 4; futures opened steady with demand moderate.

LIVERPOOL, May 26—1:00 p. m.—Uplands low middling clause May delivery 3 58-64, sellers; May and June delivery 3 52-64, sellers; June and July delivery 3 58-64, sellers; July and August delivery 3 59-64, 3 60-64; August and September delivery 3 60-64, 3 61-64; September and October delivery 3 61-64, 3 62-64; October and November delivery 3 62-64, buyers; November and December delivery 3 63-64, buyers; December and January delivery 4, value; futures closed quiet and steady.

NEW YORK, May 26—Cotton easy; sales 551 bales; middling uplands 7½; middling gulf 7⅜; net receipts none bales; gross none; stock 230,203.

GALVESTON, May 26—Cotton steady; middling 6⅞; net receipts 382 bales; gross 382; sales 446; stock 19,640.

NORFOLK, May 26—Cotton firm; middling 6⅞; net receipts 225 bales; gross 526; sales 96; stock 15,176; exports coastwise 1,325.

BALTIMORE, May 26—Cotton dull; middling 7 3-16; net receipts none bales; gross 851; sales none; stock 10,123.

BOSTON, May 26—Cotton dull; middling 7¼; net receipts none; gross none; sales none; stock none.

WILMINGTON, May 26—Cotton nominal: middling 7; net receipts none; gross none; sales none; stock 4,917.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26—Cotton firm; middling 7⅝; net receipts 64; gross 176; sales none; stock 9,832.

SAVANNAH, May 26—Cotton steady; middling 6⅞; net receipts 257 bales; gross 257; sales 425; stock 21,865.

NEW ORLEANS, May 26—Cotton quiet and steady; middling 7; net receipts 86 bales; gross 87; sales 200; stock 106,193; exports coastwise 917.

MOBILE, May 26—Cotton quiet: middling 6 13-16; net receipts 4 bales; gross 4; sales none; stock 14,311; exports coastwise 111.

MEMPHIS, May 26—Cotton steady; middling 7; net receipts 151 bales; sales 1,050; shipments 181; stock 21,637.

AUGUSTA, May 26—Cotton steady; middling 7⅛; net receipts 147 bales; shipments 537; sales 227; stock 9,274.

CHARLESTON, May 26—Cotton steady; middling 6⅞; net receipts 5 bales; gross 5; sales none; stock 20,745; exports coastwise 425.

HOUSTON, May 26—Cotton steady; middling 6 13-16; net receipts 54 bales; shipments 20; sales 60; stock 5,383.

THE CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, May 26.—The price of wheat suffered at the hands of the bears today. Pardridge and his following were at their old tactics and pressing their advantages for all there was in it. There was no lack of crop news of the calamity sort, but the bulls have too often pinned their faith to them with the ultimate result of disappointment, and they felt no disposition to listen to them today. The news from the other side of the water was less encouraging to holders. Cash wheat was in good demand by millers and mixers. Offerings were light and prices ½c lower. July wheat opened at 55¾@55⅞c, sold between 56c and 55¼c, closing at 55⅜@55½c, a loss from yesterday of ⅞@1c.

The same conditions existed in corn as in wheat with one or two exceptions. The range on July was between 37⅞ and 37½c, and the close at 37½@37⅝, a net loss of ⅜@½c for the day. Cash corn was in good demand. Offerings were large and prices ½c lower.

Oats from the lack of anything particularly interesting to their own market traveled in the wake of wheat and corn. The business was of the usual Saturday order, with no feature attaching. At the close July was ⅛@¼c lower than yesterday's final figures. Cash oats were in fair demand with prices ½@¾c lower.

Provisions had very little opportunity for improvement in the face of lower grain markets and declining prices for hogs. Trading was very light and prices changed within narrow limits. At the close July pork was 7½c lower, July lard 2½c lower and July ribs 2½@5c lower.

The leading futures ranged as follows in Chicago today:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
WHEAT—				
May	54	54⅛	53⅛	53⅜
July	55¾	56	55¼	55⅜
September	57⅛	57⅛	56½	56⅝
December	59⅞	59⅞	59⅛	59⅛
CORN—				
May	37	37⅛	36¾	36¾
July	37¾	37⅞	37½	37½
September	38⅜	38⅜	38⅛	38⅛
OATS—				
May	33½	33¾	33¼	33½
June	33⅝	33½	33⅛	33⅛
July	30¾	30¾	30⅜	30⅜
September	26½	26⅛	26	26⅛
PORK—				
May	11 70	11 72½	11 70	11 72½
July	11 77½	11 80	11 75	11 77½
September	11 87½	11 90	11 87½	11 90
LARD—				
May	6 95	6 95	6 85	6 85
July	6 70	6 72½	6 70	6 70
September	6 75	6 77½	6 75	6 75
SIDES—				
May	6 12½	6 12½	6 10	6 10
July	6 12½	6 12½	6 10	6 10
September	6 12½	6 15	6 10	6 12½

Chicago Gossip.

By private wire to J. C. Knox, manager: Opening cables, cargoes off coast, wheat steady. Corn, nothing offering. On passage and for shipment, wheat, easier. Corn, quiet. London, wheat slow and corn firm.

Closing cables: Liverpool, spot wheat quiet; futures in moderate demand and ½d off. Paris, flour unchanged. Berlin, wheat 1¼ marks off. Antwerp, wheat unchanged.

Farmers' deliveries in the united kingdom show an average decline of 1d for the week.

Valentine, of Armour & Co., says no is bid over the May price for 225,000 bushels of No 2 hard winter wheat (Kansas), but that the bid was refused. He says he could sell 500,000 bushels for export at over the May price.

Sample corn and oats were ½ cent lower.

Export clearances of wheat and flour for the week from both coasts were 2,310,000 bushels, against 2,420,000 the week before and 3,106,000 last year.

Available wheat, according to Bradstreet, is now 75,753,000 east and 8,899,000 west of the Rockies—86,652,000 in all.

Total clearances at all ports yesterday were: Wheat, 41,000 bushels; flour, 34,000 barrels; corn, 105,000 bushels; oats, 10,000 bushels.

PROVISIONS, GRAINS, ETC.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, May 26, 1894.

Flour, Grain and Meal.

ATLANTA, May 26—Flour—First patent $4.00; second patent $3.75; extra fancy $3.15; fancy $3.00; family $2.75. Corn—No. 1 white 60c; No. 2 white 59c; mixed 58c. Oats—White 50c; mixed 48c. Seed rye—Georgia 75@80. Hay—Choice timothy, large bales, 95c; No. 1 timothy, large bales, 95c; choice timothy small bales, 95c; No. 1 timothy, small bales, 90c; No. 1 timothy, small bales, 82½c. Meal—Plain 58c; bolted 55c. Wheat bran—large sacks, 90c; small sacks 95. Cotton seed meal—$1.30 ₩ cwt. Steam feed—$1.10 ₩ cwt. Stockpeas $1.25@1.30. Grits—Pearl $3.20.

NEW YORK, May 26—Flour, southern dull and weak; good to choice $2.60@3.50; common to fair extra $2.00@3.00. Wheat, spot dull, weak and 1c lower; No. 2 red winter in store and elevator 56⅛@54½; afloat 56⅛; options moderately active and ⅞@1⅛c lower with prices below the previous low record, closing weak; No. 2 May 56⅛; July 56⅜; July 57⅛. Corn, spot dull and easier; No. 2 in elevator 42⅛; afloat 43; options dull and weak at ⅛c decline; May 42⅛; July 43⅛; August 43⅜. Oats, spot dull and easier; options weaker; May 39¼; June 38; July 37⅞; spot No. 2 white 41½; mixed western 40⅛@42; white do. 43@47.

ST. LOUIS, May 26—Flour quiet; patents $2.80@2.90; fancy $2.10@2.25; choice $1.90@2.00. Wheat lower; No. 2 red cash —; May 51¼; July 52⅛; August 53. Corn lower; No. 2 mixed cash —; May 36⅛; June 35⅛; July 35⅜. Oats lower; No. 2 cash —; May 35⅛; July 29⅛; 22½; August 21⅞.

CHICAGO, May 26 Flour dull and weak; winter patents $3.25@3.50; winter straights $2.75@3.10; spring patents $3.25. No. 2 spring wheat 55⅜@56; No. 3 spring —; No. 2 red 55⅜@55¾. No. 2 corn 37. No. 2 oats 33¼.

CINCINNATI, May 26—Flour, spring patents $3.20@3.70; family $2.40@2.65. Wheat firm; No. 2 red 52@52½. Corn quiet; No. 2 mixed 41½. Oats firm; No. 2 mixed 39½.

Groceries.

ATLANTA, May 26—Roasted coffee—Arbuckles 23.10c ₩ 100 lb cases Lion 23.10c; Levering's 23.10c. Green—Extra choice 21c; choice good 20c; fair 19; common 17@18. Sugar—Granulated 4½c; powdered 5½c; cutloaf 5½; white extra C 4; New Orleans yellow clarified 4; yellow extra C 3¾. Syrup—New Orleans choice 45c; prime 35@40c; common 25@30. Molasses—Genuine Cuba 35@38c; imitation 22@25. Teas—Black 35@55c; green 40@60c. Nutmeg 65@85c. Cloves 25@30c. Cinnamon 10@12½c. Allspice 10@11c. Ginger 18c. Singapore pepper 11c. Mace $1.00. Rice—Head 6c; good 5½c; common 4½c; imported Japan 5@5½c. Salt—Hawly's dairy $1.50; icecream $1.10. Virginia 70c. Cheese—Flats 12@12½c. White fish—½ bbls $4.00; pails 60c. Mackerel—½ bbls. $6.00@3.50. Soap—Tallow, 100 bars, 75 lbs. $3.00@3.75; turpentine, 60 bars 60 lbs $2.25@250. Candles—Paraffin 11c; star 11c. Matches—400s $4.00; 300s $3.00@3.75; 200s $2.00@2.75; 60s 5 gross, $3.75. Soda—Kegs, bulk, 4½c; do. 1 lb packages 5⅞c. cases, 1 lb 5⅞c; do 1 and ½ lbs 8c; do. ½ lbs 6½c. Crackers—XXX soda 5½c; XXX butter 6½c; XXX pearl oysters 6½c; shell and excelsior 7; lemon creams 9; XXX ginger snaps 9c; cornhills 9c. Candy—Assorted stick 6; French mixed 12@12½c. Canned goods—Condensed milk $6.00@8.00; imitation mackerel $3.95@4.00; salmon $5.25@5.50; F.W. oysters $1.75; L. W. $1.35; corn $2.50@2.60; tomatoes $2.00. Ball potash $3.10. Starch—Pearl 4c; lump 4½c; nickel package $3.10; celluloid $5.00. Pickles—Plain or mixed, pints, $1.00@1.40; quarts $1.50@1.80. Powder—Rifle, kegs, $3.25; ½ kegs $1.90; ¼ kegs $1.10. Shot—$1.40. ₩ sack.

NEW YORK, May 26—Coffee, options closed steady 10@15 points down; No. 7 Rio May 15.00; July 14.50; October 13.50; December 13.15; spot Rio dull and nominal; No. 7 15½. Sugar, raw quiet and steady; fair refining 2 7-16; centrifugal 96-test 2⅞; refined dull but steady; No. 6 3 13-16@4; mould A 4½@4 11-16; standard A 4@4 3-16; off A 3 11-16@3 15-16; confectioners' A 4 3-16@4⅜; cut loaf and crushed 4¾@4 15-16; powdered 4 9-16@4¾; granulated 4@4 5-16; cubes 4 5-16@4½. Molasses, foreign nominal; New Orleans quiet and steady; open kettle new good to choice 27@37.

Provisions.

ST. LOUIS, May 26—Pork, standard mess $12.25. Lard, prime steam 6.62½. Dry salt meats, loose shoulders 5.75; long clear 6.20; clear ribs 6.20; short clear 6.35. Bacon, boxed shoulders 6.75; long clear 7.00; clear ribs 7.12½; short clear 7.25.

ATLANTA, May 26—Clear rib sides, boxed 7c; ice-cured bellies 9c. Sugar-cured hams 11½@13c; according to brand and average; California 9¼. Breakfast bacon 12. Lard—Leaf 8¼; compound 6½.

NEW YORK, May 26—Pork dull but steady; new mess $13.50@13.50. Middles nominal; short clear —. Lard quiet and steady; western steam 7.35; city steam 6.25@6.37½; options, May 7.35; July 7.17½.

CHICAGO, May 26—Cash quotations were as follows: Mess pork $11.70@11.72½. Lard 6.85@6.87½. Short ribs, loose 6.15@6.17½. Dry salt shoulders boxed 5.75@6.00; short clear sides boxed 6.62½@7.14½.

CINCINNATI, May 26—Pork, mess $12.50. Lard, steam leaf 7.25; kettle dried 7.62½. Bacon, shoulders 6.25, short rib sides 6.87½; short clear 7.12½.

Naval Stores.

SAVANNAH, May 26—Spirits turpentine opened firm at 28 for regulars; there was a strong demand, and sales amounted to 6,000 casks; all offering stock sold; receipts 1,907 casks. Rosin, a good demand was had for all grades; pales sold at 10c advance, at which they had been held for the past week; sales 3,000 bbls; market firm; A, B, C and D $1.05; E $1.10; F $1.15; G $1.40; H $1.70; I $1.95; K $2.25; M $2.40; N $2.70; windowglass $2.85; waterwhite $3.10.

WILMINGTON, May 26—Rosin firm; strained 85; good strained 90; turpentine steady at 27½; tar firm at $1.25; crude turpentine firm; hard $1.00; soft $1.70; virgin $2.15.

NEW YORK, May 26—Rosin quiet but firmer; strained common to good $1.27½@1.35; turpentine dull but steady at 30½@30¾.

CHARLESTON, April 26—Turpentine firm at 27½; rosin steady; good strained $1.

Country Produce.

ATLANTA, May 26 Eggs 10½@11c. Butter—Western creamery 22½@25c; fancy Tennessee 15@17½c; choice 10@12½c; other grades 8@10. Live poultry—Turkeys 7@8c ₩ lb; hens 22½@25; spring chickens, large 25@30c; ducks 20@22½. Dressed poultry—Turkeys 12½@15c; ducks 12½@15c; chickens 10@12½. Irish potatoes $2.75@3.00 ₩ bbl; fancy ₩ bu. $1.10@1.15. Sweet potatoes, 90c@$1.00c ₩ bu. Honey—Strained 8@10c; in the comb 10@12½c. Onions $1.50@1.75 ₩ bu; ₩ bbl $3.00@3.50. Spanish onions, 1 bu. crates, $1.40@1.50. Cabbage 2@2½c. Grapes—Malaga 50 to 55 lb kegs $5.50@6.00; 60 to 65 lb kegs $6.50@7.50.

Fruits and Confections.

ATLANTA, May 26—Apples—Fancy northern 9.00 ₩ barrel; Virginia wine sap $5.50@6.00; Georgia none. Lemons—Messina $2.50@2.75; Florida $1.50@2.00. Oranges—Florida $4.00@4.50 ₩ box. Grape Fruit $1.75@2.00 ₩ crate. Cocoanuts 3½@4c. Pineapples $3.00@5.50 ₩ doz. Bananas—Selected $1.00@2.00. Figs 13@18c. Raisins—New California $1.50; ½ boxes $1.00; ¼ boxes 75c. Currants 6@7c. Leghorn citron 20@25c. Nuts—Almonds 16c; pecans 12@14c. Brazil 11@12½c. Filberts 11½c. Walnuts 12½@15c. Peanuts—Virginia, electric light 5c; fancy handpicked 4@4½; North Carolina 4@4¼; Georgia 3@3½c.

Fresh Vegetables.

ATLANTA, May 26—Vegetables are in more plentiful supply, though a good demand still prevails at the following are quotations: String beans $1.50@1.75 ₩ crate. English peas $1.25@1.50 ₩ bu; squashes $1.25@1.50 ₩ crate; onions, new, $1.50@2.00 ₩ crate; Irish potatoes, new $4.25@4.50 ₩ bbl; bunched vegetables 40@750 doz; strawberries 8@12½c ₩ quart.

SUMMER TRAVELERS.

To the Springs, Mountains or Seashore—Tourist Rates Will Be Announced in a Day or Two, Effective June 1, 1894.

The Richmond and Danville will put on sale June 1, 1894, summer excursion tickets at specially low rates. Tickets will be offered to all the principal summer retreats in north Georgia, the two Carolinas and the Virginias, and whether your destination be in the cool mountains or the seaside resorts of Carolina and Virginia, you will find convenient schedules and every facility for a pleasant journey.

Any information desired will be cheerfully furnished at the passenger office of the Richmond and Danville, No. 10, Kimball house.

11 O'Clock P. M.

Is the hour the "Owl Train" of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia leaves Atlanta for Chattanooga. Sleeper open in union depot at 9 p. m. and passengers can remain in car at Chattanooga until 7 a. m. Pullman fare from Atlanta to Chattanooga $1.50. may 27—2t

WANTED—Boarders.

CHOICE ROOMS, with first-class board, in fine locality; reduced rates for the summer. 73 Capitol avenue. may27-7t

COOLEST HOME in city, handsome front room, dressing room, with hot and cold water and baths. 64 Forest avenue.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Pleasant, quiet board for the summer months at reasonable rates. References given. Address C. H. White, West End, Cartersville, Ga. may 13-1m su.

TWO FRONT rooms with board at 139 Spring street. Reduced prices for the summer.

SUMMER BOARDERS WANTED—Married couple or two gentlemen can find pleasant rooms and good board; Kirkwood. Address Box 383, Atlanta.

PERSONS WISHING first-class board, good service, elegant rooms, with all modern improvements, call at "The Ardmore," corner South Forsyth street and Trinity avenue.

BOARDERS WANTED—Beautiful front room, with board; special offer to couple of gentlemen. 7 Church st.

WANTED—By June 1st, four boarders or will rent two nice rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Apply 157 Loyd or 112 Whitehall.

SUMMER BOARDERS WANTED, nice, furnished rooms and good table board. Apply 700 South Pryor st.

DELIGHTFUL, furnished front rooms; also connecting rooms; dressing room attached; first and second floors, with board. 21 W. Baker street.

GOOD AND reasonable board at Saluda, N. C., with Mrs. C. R. Holmes, of Charleston, S. C. may 26-2t-sun

WANTED—Will take two families to board in private family Inman Park. Address R. H., Constitution office.

WANTED—A couple without children to board in a strictly private family. Large front room, handsomely furnished; table first class; charges moderate. 130 Ashby street, West End.

PLEASANT FRONT ROOMS with board; eight minutes' walk of Kimball; 258 Peachtree, one door of Harris. may 25-4t.

WANTED—Board.

WANTED BOARD—In private family on north side for gentleman, wife and three-year-old child; will furnish own rooms. References given and required. Address with full particulars W. B. C., care Constitution.

WANTED—Board by a young man in exchange for a stylish 2-seated rig, with pole, shafts and double set harness; price $125. 37 Ivy street.

WANTED—By couple, no children, board either in city or suburbs. Private family preferred. X. L., care Constitution.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—An office by physician at drug store in this city. Address M. D., care of Constitution.

WANTED—A home for a respectable white woman and child; country preferred. Address "Agnes" care Constitution.

WANTED—24 running feet office fixture railing; also, small safe. Address "Fixture," Constitution.

WANTED 1,000 good people to make the picnic at Milledgeville a success on June 4, 1894; $1.50 round trip; children 75 cents. Tickets on sale at any fire engine house.

HIGHEST cash prices paid for old iron, rags, bones, paper, beeswax brass, copper, etc. A. Jaffa, 217 Auburn avenue.

EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY and Dye Works cleans parasols, kid shoes and slippers. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

WANTED—Bottles, bones, rubber, rags, paper and metals of all kinds at 291 Marietta street.

WANTED—A good second-hand safety bicycle if cheap. Columbia preferred. "W. B.," this office.

WANTED—Gas stove or range; must be in good order and cheap. M., Box 222 city postoffice.

WANTED TO BUY in any quantity, all denominations of confederate postage stamps. Presque Isle Stamp Company, box 243, Atlanta, Ga. Send for price list.

WANTED—Real Estate.

WANTED—Improved farm; will pay part with No. 1 stock and balance cash. Farm, Constitution office.

I HAVE CUSTOMERS with the cash now on hand to buy anything that is a genuine bargain in real estate. Also the cash to loan or discount notes with giltedge security, on long or short time. Apply to R. A. Johnson & Co., No. 6 East Wall street, Kimball house.

OWNER—If you want to sell four or five-room house, call at once, 7 Forsyth street bridge.

WANTED—Money.

$1,100 WANTED for a client; will pay 8 per cent interest;$50 commission;first-class security. Warren Howard, real estate agent, 27 old capitol.

I WANT five thousand five years at 8 per cent, property worth fifteen thousand. Want four thousand on a note due in six months, 8 per cent interest; makers worth over one hundred thousand. C. L. J., Constitution.

WANTED—$600 for 12 months; will give a well-endorsed, gilt-edged note. Address "L," care mail carrier No. "Eleven."

FOR EXCHANGE.

WILL EXCHANGE several good renting small houses, white tenants, for vacant property. Address F. C., 29 Gate City bank building. may 27 4t sun

WANTED TO EXCHANGE improved real estate for paying business. Address, with full particulars, "Business," care Constitution.

EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY.

THE EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY and Dye Works will dye, clean your garments, and the pressing is fine; no disappointments. No. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

FOR SALE—Machinery.

FOR SALE—A fine new 20 to 25 H. P. center crank engine at a bargain. Write for particulars, 64 South Forsyth street, Atlanta, Ga.

SEE THE Georgia Equipment Company, 39 and 40 Gould building, before you close any contracts for new or second-hand machinery.

FOR SALE—Dogs.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Three fine red Irish setter pups. Apply to G. Ross, 158 Ashby street.

LOST.

LOST—Between J. M. High's and Ivy street a package containing a pair of gloves and some veiling. Please return to 88 Ivy and receive reward.

Piano Tuning.

S. P. BURKERT, 6 E. Alabama street, graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music in tuning and repairing of pianos.

WANTED TO RENT—Houses.

WE ALWAYS have customers for good houses. List yours with us. Mallard & Stacy, 2 Equitable building.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

FOR SALE—1,300 good brick. Apply 32 Peachtree street.

HELP WANTED—Male.

SIDE LINE—$2 per town paid traveling men to appoint agents; no samples. Write J. F. Rowins, 115 Fifth avenue, Chicago. nov 26—52sun.

STENOGRAPHERS, bookkeepers, drummers, clerks, collectors, etc., are furnished free by Southern Bureau, 70½ Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga.

SOUTHERN BUREAU, 70½ Peachtree, Atlanta, Ga., assists you in getting a good position. Three placed last week.

WANTED AT ONCE—Twenty good union granite cutters at the new courthouse, Fort Worth, Tex. may 27—7t

$5 PER 1,000 cash paid; men with references wanted in every town to distribute cards. Enclose stamp. National Advg. Ass'n, Chicago.

THE TRUSTEES of the Elberton institute will elect a principal and assistant teachers on June 6th. Applicants will address George L. Almond, secretary, Elberton, Ga.

STENOGRAPHERS, Bookkeepers, Salesmen and Teachers desiring positions in Texas, are invited to address "The Texas Business Bureau," J. W. Hudnall, manager, Dallas, Tex.

WANTED—A man to travel on the road; must have $500 capital; will guarantee $200 a month. No triflers need answer. I mean business. Address Fremont, this office.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN WANTED—To sell cigars by sample to dealers; salary or commission. Address with 2-cent stamp, Sterling Cigar Company, 113 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Energetic man to manage branch office. Position permanent. Salary $1,200 and commissions. Must furnish $600 to assist in carrying stock. Address Manufacturers, box 339, St. Louis, Mo.

ANNUAL ELECTION OF TEACHERS—Tennille institute, Wednesday, June 13, 1894. Applications, with endorsements and photographs of applicants, must be addressed to undersigned. Enclose stamps for return papers and answers. J. C. Harman, Secretary, Tennille, Ga. may-27-2t-sun

WANTED—Good solicitors to represent the American Life-Annuity Company in Georgia. W. L. Vinson, 646 Equitable building, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—One plumber who understands gas fitting. None but a first-class man need come. W. P. Bennett, Macon, Ga.

WANTED—HELP—Prescriptionist, licensed in Georgia. Must also be good drug clerk; must be well acquainted with physicians and other citizens of Atlanta; sober, pleasant address and constant worker; no dirt or disorder stock tolerated. Address Strictly Business, care Constitution.

WANTED—Salesman visiting retail drug trade to handle an old, reliable pennyroyal pill on 25 per cent commission. None but first-class men need answer. H. L. Lanier Chemical Company, Baltimore, Md. may13—3t sun

NOTICE TO SCHOOL MEN—The board of education of Augusta, Ga., will receive applications for the position of principal of the Central school—salary $1,200—up to July 13, 1894. Address all communications to Lawton B. Evans, Secretary. may 20-sun till july 8th.

THE ANNUAL election of teachers of West Point public schools will take place the first Monday in June. The examination of applicants will be held on Friday, June 1st, in public school building, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. John D. Johnson, Secretary of Board. may 20-2t-sun

$5 TO $15 PER DAY at home selling Lightning Plater, and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, etc. Every house has goods needing plating. No experience; no capital; no talking. Some agents are making $25 a day. Permanent position. Address H. K. Delno & Co., Columbus, O. apr 22-52 t su.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by samples to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary, money advanced for advertising and expenses; permanent position. Address with stamp, King Mfg. Co., D 17 Chicago, Ill. feb 20t sun

STUDENTS—Atlanta Business University (chartered). Open all summer. Special courses for public school pupils and teachers. Commercial, English, elocution. 23 Whitehall. A call solicited.

A CHANCE of a life time—Wanted immediately canvassers and agents in every city in the United States to introduce Multum in Parvo, the elastic ink holder for pens; from $3 to $10 easily made with five hours work daily. Call or address Theo S. Meyer, 149 Nassau street, room 46, New York city. apr29-1mo-sun-tues-thur

SALESMEN WANTED—To sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary and expenses paid; position permanent. For terms address with stamp Centennial Mfg. Co., Milmaukee, Wis. apr-28-sat-sun-tues

WANTED—Agents are making $25 to $100 a day handling our coin operated liquid vending fountains. Every machine guaranteed. Write at once for particulars Bothwell Mfg Co., Cincinnati, O. may17—2w e o w m h

WANTED—First-class carriage trimmer at once. Brummel & Keefer, Anniston, Ala. may 25-3t.

MEN TO SELL BAKING POWDER—Steady employment, experience unnecessary, $75 salary or commission. U. S. Chemical Works, 840 Van Buren, Chicago. aug 13—6m

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Ladies having a few spare hours each day wanted at once for lucrative employment at good wages. Call at 151 East Fair street.

WANTED—A good cook, at 170 Jackson street.

WANTED—Ladies to teach "La System Tacile," a new and perfect system of dress cutting that can be learned in a few hours. Terms reasonable. 83 Auburn avenue.

LADIES WANTED to do writing at their own homes. Will pay $20 weekly. No canvassing. Address Miss Ruth Ashton, Joliet, Ill. may 20 sun 2t

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper by an expert accountant with experience. Address J. J., Constitution office, Atlanta, Ga.

THE POSITION OF PRINCIPAL is desired by a teacher of several years' experience. Married. References given. Address Principal, care Constitution. may 25-fri su.

A YOULNG MAN who is industrious and sober, desires to take charge of the mechanical work on weekly in small town. Wages, $25. Address "Compositor, this office.

WANTED—Situation as office man or collector. Can get good reference. Address W. Y., care Constitution.

A SCHOOL FOR THE SUMMER by a student of University of Georgia of good moral character. References furnished. Address box 46, Athens, Ga.

I WANT WORK NOW—A young married man of steady habits, not afraid of work, wants position in office or as private secretary. Can furnish the very best references from most prominent men of Georgia. Is of one of the foremost families of the state, high-toned and honorable. Has had the best collegiate advantages and some experience in journalism. Will furnish his own phonograph and writing machine. Willing to begin at $75 per month and will invest a part of salary in the right sort of business, if necessary. No objection to traveling. If you want an educated, intelligent man to attend to your correspondence, and one who will zealously guard your interests and is anxious to please, address C. A. M., care Constitution. sat sun

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

RESPONSIBLE lady of refinement wishes position as traveling companion for invalid lady. F. S., Box 65, postoffice.

SITUATION WANTED—A young German girl wishes a position as housemaid. Can furnish the best reference. Apply at 452 Auburn avenue.

A POSITION IN widower's family or hotel, by competent lady. Address A. F., care Carrier No. 4, Birmingham, Ala.

WANTED—A finisher would like position with dress maker. Dress, care Constitution.

WANTED—Position as sales lady in dry goods or millinery store. Address, Experience, care Constitution.

WANTED—Lady with thorough English, musical education desires to be companion to a lady and assist with children and sewing. M. G., care Constitution.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

FOR SALE—One K & B upright piano for sale cheap for cash. In good repair. Address XYZ, care Constitution. may 23-wed-sun.

PIANO—$400 instrument for less than half its value. Grand square, rosewood case. Brilliant and powerful tone of superior quality. 22, Constitution office.

WANTED—Agents.

LADY MADE $41 last week selling Long's Solid Mucilage Pencils. Why not you? Address C. A. Long, manufacturers, 334 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

LADY AGENT—First-class agent, one who can take charge of city business. Box 597, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED—Full instruction in our plan of work. L. Glover, 29½ South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED—Selling new articles to dealers; exclusive territory; no competition; no capital required; 200 to 300 per cent profit. Columbia Chemical Company, 69 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Active agents, both sexes for the Never-Burn-Out Lamp Wicks. No trimming; no smoke; no smell; perfect combustion; beautiful, clear, even flame. Sells every house; 300 per cent profit; exclusive territory to general agents. Send 40 cents for samples, 1½ dozen; three sizes most used. Unique Appliance Company, 36 LaSalle street, Chicago. may 27-su tu fri.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE for electric door nameplate, signs, etc., readable in the dark; sample with any name free. New Era Plate Company, 167 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS TO sell new specialty to retail dealers in cities and towns; big seller; big profits; splendid side line. W. H. Shulte, Toledo, O. may22 tues sun

AGENTS MAKE $3 to $5 daily selling Boweline which cures all bowel troubles. Send 50 cents for agent's outfit. Address Mrs. L. J. Padgett, 805 Broad street, Augusta, Ga. may-20-sun tues-thur-sun

BRECKINRIDGE BOOK—Breach of promise. History of litigants. Illustrated. Agents' success unparalleled. 100,000 already sold. Outfit free. Agents wanted. W. H. Ferguson Company, Sixth street, Cincinnati, O. may26-5t

LADY AGENTS—The easiest and most profitable thing to do is to sell the Hygeia Corset. Send for terms and information to the Western Corset Company, St. Louis, Mo. mar11-22t sun

WANTED—Agent in Atlanta and vicinity for Madame McCabe's corsets and waists; conceded to be the most perfect articles of the kind made; excellent opportunity for intelligent, energetic lady to secure a good income; experience not necessary. Address St. Louis Corset Co., Agents' Department, St. Louis, Mo. apri 15—8t sun

WANTED—Agents; sample sashlock free by mail for 2c. stamp; immense unrivaled; only good one ever invented; beats weights; sales unparalleled; $12 a day. Brohard (Box 35), Philadelphia. feb11 26t. sun

AGENT—Hustling general agent, capable of securing and handling agents; big inducements. Lava Dust Co., Fredonia, N. Y. may10—104tthur sun

AGENTS WANTED—No hard times, sell Aluminum Novelties, fast sellers, 200 per cent profit. Secure territory. Sample in velvet lined case with full information, by return mail 10c. Aluinum Novelty Co., 335 Broadway. may 13 20 27 june 3 sun.

SPECIAL AGENTS WANTED to work the best and cheapest system of life and accident insurance now on the market. Men of ability can make liberal arrangements by apply to Julius A. Burney, state manager, 12½ N. Forsyth street, Atlanta, Ga. apr-29-8t-sun

WANTED—A good man who can invest small amount of money. Guaranteed to make $10 to $15 daily. No peddling. No soliciting. Standard Automatic Machine Co., 64 Bogen street, Cincinnati, O. may26-3t

AGENTS—Good men at once. Reference required. Free outfit. Visit stores, etc. Steady work. Enclose stamp. United Company, Racine, Wis. may 13-10t e o d.

AGENT—Hustling general agent, capable of securing and handling agents; big inducements. Lava Dust Co., Fredonia, N. Y. may10 104t thur and sat

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—Some one to take charge of an 8-room boarding house, with good-paying boarders already in the house; cheap rent. Address "Boarding," Constitution office.

FOR SALE—The best meat market in the city, with or without a good horse, harness and wagon; it must be sold by June 1st, and is a bargain. Address G. A. C., this office.

VALUABLE information to grain and stock speculators contained in little book which we mail free to any address. Coates & Co., Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE—A photograph gallery in Atlanta; terms to suit the purchaser. Address X care Constitution.

WANTED—A reliable, well known business man as partner in wholesale commission business; must be giltedge and have some cash. Address, with particulars, Partner, care Constitution.

WANTED—A good business man with $2,000 cash to take an active interest in a book and stationery business in this city. Address Rex, care Constitution.

WANTED PARTNER with $3,000 to go into grain and provision business already established and now paying well, but wish to increase business. Good chance. Answer quick. Address, Grain, care Constitution.

A MAN with medical predilections and high aspirations, with a few hundred dollars, can find a rare chance for investment by addressing "Medical," P. O. Box 283, City.

FOR SALE—The neatest drug store and best outside stand in the city; will sell at a bargain. The best business opening in the state for a young man. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Address "Drug Store," care Constitution.

SUCCESSFUL speculation open to all; try our syndicate system of speculation; increase your income; information free; send for circular. Thompson & Derr Co., 38 Wall street, New York. Incorporated under the laws of state of New York; capital, $100,000. jun27 sun wed sat

FOR SALE—At a bargain—first-class rent, business. Party compelled to leave city. Evans, Constitution office.

YOU CAN MAKE $20 and more per day by buying for $200 ten of our coin slot fountains. They sell automatically ice cold drinks of any kind in summer, and hot drinks in winter. It is the best liquid vender ever offered. We also make many different coin slot machines for amusement, as well as numerous other novelties. It will be to your interest to write us as we are the largest manufacturers in this line in the United States. International Automatic Machine Company, 294-296 Main street, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Young man, a hustler, with about $500 cash, half interest in good paying business. Address J., care Constitution. may 24—1w

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRY THE EXCELSIOR steam Laundry and Dye Works; best equipped dye house in the south. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

CUT RATE 15c Delivery Parcel and Baggage Company; deliveries made promptly. 'Phone 43; 42 East Wall.

PRICE & THOMAS, carpentering of all kinds. Fly screens a specialty. No. 62 West Hunter. Telephone 1040.

WANTED TO BUY in any quantity, all denominations of canceled Columbian postage stamps excepting one's and two's, Presque Isle Stamp Company, box 243, Atlanta, Ga.

LADIES' COLUMN.

LADIES' KID GLOVES and slippers cleaned equal to new by new process at Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

FLY SCREENS, by Price & Thomas, keep out mosquitoes or flies. 62 West Hunter. Telephone 1040.

LADIES, get the Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works to dye your dress without ripping. No. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

FLY SCREENS, the best made, by Price & Thomas on short notice. No. 62 West Hunter. Telephone 1040.

FOR SALE—Bicycles.

1893 Victor, perfect condition..	$75 00
1893 Keating, in beautiful shape..	65 00
1893 Clipper, very fair condition..	40 00
3 boys' wheels, cushion tires	$15 00 each

Chalfant-Pigott Cycle Company, 41 Peachtree.

BURKE'S OLD BOOK STORE.

ESTABLISHED 20 years—the only old book store in Atlanta! We buy for cash, school books, all manner of salable miscellaneous books, magazines, novels and magazines; we frame pictures—50 styles of molding to select from. Parties out of the city having books to sell write us for particulars. 38 Marietta street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LEND on ral estate or other acceptable security. American Building and Loan Association, 8½ Peachtree st.

LOANS FROM $100 up negotiated on real estate at 6 per cent interest. F. C. Doster, 25 E. Hunter street.

COMMERCIAL PAPER bought, money loaned at 6, 7, and 8 per cent on monthly payments or otherwise. Money here; no delays. George S. May.

SEVERAL thousand dollars to lend on Atlanta property, large or small sums. Address Cypher, care Constitution.

MONEY TO LOAN—At 6 per cent, payable back monthly; also at 7 and 8 per cent straight. Have $5,000, $2,000 and $1,500 to place tomorrow. If you want it write or call early. D. Morrison, real estate, renting and loan agent, 47 East Hunter street.

EBBERT & SCHMIDT negotiate loans on real estate at 6, 7 and 8 per cent; also, personal notes at small discount; no delay. Room 28, Inman building.

WE HAVE $1,000 and $2,500 to loan on city property for five years. Money here. Hampton & Herman, 15 Decatur street, Kimball House. may 27-3t.

MONEY TO LOAN—Are you hard up? You can get money at 3 per cent a month from Uncle Sam's pawn office, 98 Decatur St. mar11-3m-sun

SHORT LOANS made on approved paper at reasonable rates; no delay; established 1875. J. B. Redwine, 29 E. Alabama st. april22-13t-sun

MERCHANTS AND MECHANICS' Banking and Loan Company will make loans at 8 per cent, payable monthly. R. H. Wilson cashier, 51 N. Pryor street. may 23-1m-tues-thur-sun

$3,500 TO LEND on good residence or business property at 7 per cent interest. Address P. O. box 367. may22-1m

FARM LOANS NEGOTIATED in northern and middle Georgia. Only choice loans wanted. Francis Fontain, room 28 Old Capitol building. may22 tues thur sat sun

WANTED—To buy purchase money notes or any notes well secured. Apply to T. W. Baxter, 407 Equitable building. may 24—1m

MONEY TO LOAN—We buy real estate notes or any notes, properly secured, at reasonable rates. Money here and no delay. Rambo & Jones, 613 Equitable building. may-23-2w

LOANS ON REAL ESTATE and purchase money notes bought. Piedmont Loan and Banking Company, 24 South Broad street. may 20 1-m

FARM LOANS in Fulton and DeKalb counties promptly made. R. H. Jones, 45 Marietta st. may18 10t

ATLANTA SAVINGS BANK, lends money on real estate, buys purchase money notes. J. K. Ottley, Cashier, 10 Decatur street. may13 1m

DOUGLAS & DOWLING have money to loan at 7 per cent on Atlanta real estate. Room 233 Equitable building. may10 1m

WITHOUT real estate you can borrow what money you want from Atlanta Discount Company. Office No. 20 Gate City bank building. Jos. N. Moody, cashier. may6-6m

ANY AMOUNT of money can be borrowed from us on good paper at very low rates. Moody Loan and Investment Co., 413 Equitable. feb 14—6m

LOANS of any amount promptly made on central business property at 6 per cent. $30,000 for choice residence loans at 7 per cent. Weyman & Connors, 825 Equitable building. mar1 dtf

MONEY ON HAND for 1 to 5 year loans. If security is good, no delay; also short time loans made on approved paper. R. H. Jones, 45 Marietta street. apri 17—tf

LOANS upon real estate in or near Atlanta promptly negotiated by S. Barnett, 537 Equitable building. apr12 6a

LIBERAL LOANS made on diamonds, watches, jewelry, clothing, pistols, musical instruments or anything of value, all transactions strictly confidential; length of time and rates to suit owner. New York Loan Office. Henry H. Schaul, Proprietor, No. 146 Decatur street, Licensed Pawnbroker. mar 30-tf.

LOANS ON FARMS and city real estate. Splendid facilities. W. P. & W. C. Davis, attorneys, Room 43 Gate City bank building.

RILEY-GRANT COMPANY negotiate loans at 6 and 7 per cent on improved real estate; special facilities for handling large loans. 28 S. Broad street. jan 4-1y.

BARKER & HOLLEMAN negotiate real estate loans at low rates. Room 32 Gould building.

FINANCIAL.

WANTED—Building and loan stock; highest cash price given for all you have. Old stock preferred. Box 553, city.

WANT to buy some central bank block stock from 10 to 50 shares. Give price. Address, Cash, care Constitution.

LIFE ENDOWMENT and tontine insurance policies bought. Charles W. Seidell, 3½ Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga. may27-sun wed

INVESTMENTS—Stocks, bonds, grain, cotton and all securities that are dealt in on New York, Philadelphia or Chicago stock exchanges, bought and sold for cash or on margin. Hermann Cohen & Co., bankers, 61 Broadway New York city. Market letter on application. may20-4t-sun

SEND FOR LITTLE BOOK "How to Speculate Successfully in Wheat and Stock Market;" mailed free. Comstock, Hughes Company, Rialto building, Chicago, Ill. may 20 sun tf

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash, a Singer sewing machine; nearly new. Call at market, 166 Peachtree street.

FOR SALE—85,000 feet of dry walnut lumber. Apply to T. W. Baxter, 407 Equitable building. may 23-1m wed sun

FOR SALE—A fine new 20 to 25 H. P. center crank engine at a bargain. Write for particulars, 64 South Forsyth street, Atlanta, Ga.

FLY SCREENS by Price & Thomas, the best made; green, black or pearl wire. 62 West Hunter. Telephone 1040.

FOR SALE—One second-hand 10x12 letter copying press. Also five dozen paper letter files indexed. Address Box 575, P. O.

FOR SALE—Jersey bull; can be seen at Reeder, 35 S. Forsyth street.

TWO FINE JERSEY COWS for sale. 192 West Peters street.

FOR SALE—A lot of second-hand hot bed and greenhouse sash, very cheap. 29 Kelly street, rear Fair street school. may 27—8t

PEAS—Peas and Seed Corn; persons having peas to sell or wishing to buy please communicate with me. I have for sale the best field corn for late planting. T. H. Williams, 5½ South Broad street.

SPLENDID REFRIGERATOR; practically new; will sell cheap. Louis Mazade, 70½ Whitehall street.

FOR SALE—Jersey bull, can be seen at Reeder, No. 35 South Forsyth street.

FOR SALE—Twelve shares Oak Grove Land Company stock for sale at a discount. Address "Discount," care Constitution office. may 23-wed-fri-sun

THE MILLER MANTEL CO—Mantels in oak, bird's-eye maple and mahogany in stock, Tile and grates, Furniture, sideboards, extension tables, dining chairs, office furniture, reed couches and chairs, lawn seats, etc. Lowest prices, 99 Peachtree street. Preston H. Miller, manager. may 22-wed-fri-sun

RECEIVER'S SALE—$10,000 worth of shoes at and below cost, by order of the court; come early and get your choice. George H. Lewis, receiver for Price & Foster, 24 Marietta street. may26-1m

FOR SALE—25 pair second-hand type cases. Inquire of foreman of Constitution office.

WE HAVE a second-hand Longley's Times Mailer which we will sell at a bargain. Call or address, Constitution Publishing Company.

WANTED—Rooms, Houses, Etc.

WANTED—To rent a furnished house, 6 to 10 rooms, for 3 or 4 months; will guarantee everything to be returned the same as received. Walker, Ford & Weston, 60 Marietta street.

WANTED—Small unfurnished house in suburbs. Shady lot, or would like to get unfurnished room and board in country. Young couple.

ILLUMINATING OILS.

ATTENTION consumers of Standard Oil Company's celebrated Head Light Oil in 5-gallon quantities 10 cents per gallon; deodorized stove gasoline, 5 gallons 75 cents. delivered from wagon. All orders left at 95 North Boulevard promptly attended to. Drop a postal card. H. D. Harris.

PERSONAL.

DON'T FORGET we deliver trunks, boxes etc., for 15c. 'Phone 43. 42 East Wall; 5c parcel room in office.

GENTS' SUITS cleaned or dyed to look equal to new on short notice at the Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

INFORMATION FREE—To obtain guaranteed permanent cure of blood poison; no failure, cure or no pay; write for proofs. Guarantee Remedy Co., 84 Adams st., Chicago.

DROP ME A POSTAL and it will bring sample of fine home-made grape wine at $1 gallon. Otis Cook, city.

KILER'S CIGARETTE CURE—Will cure the worst case of cigarette smoking in thirty days; sold under a positive guarantee; pleasant to take; it destroys the desire and taste for the dangerous compound. One month's treatment by mail, with full directions, $2.50. Address Kiler's Medicine Co., 2 Pulliam street, Atlanta, Ga.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED to attend the picnic at Milledgeville on June 4th. The best grounds and most interesting place in the state to visit; $1.50 round trip, children, 75 cents.

NECKTIES of every description cleaned by "new process," at Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

FOR RENT—Front corner of my store; splendid place for right business. M. M. Mauck, corner Hunter and Pryor sts., opposite courthouse.

AN ELDERLY GENTLEMAN, a widower, is going to visit Ireland and Scotland. He wants a good, plain wife over middle age with means, to take with him. State circumstances. Address "Thomas," care of No. 21 mail distributor, Atlanta. Nobody will ever know you have replied without you tell it yourself.

WRITE TO the Georgia Equipment Company, 39 and 40 Gould building, for estimates on electric light plants or any kind of electrical equipment.

NEGRO in the Congregational church proceedings; national council; all the facts. Price 25 cents; sent free with The Advocate. Advocate Publishing Company, Atlanta, Ga.

MRS. M. C. THOMAS, clairvoyant, 20 years' practice; consult in person or by letter; gives lessons in development. Kirkwood, Ga.

PRICE & THOMAS, fly screens, the best made; green, black or pearl wire. 62 West Hunter. Telephone 1040.

YOU WILL not be disappointed if you get your dying and cleaning done at the Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, No. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

PASTURES—Animals sent for and delivered to owners free of charge. Cheap. Address Calhoun farm, Wallace, Ga. References Brady & Miller, Abbott & Parker. may 9-7t su we.

PRICE & THOMAS'S fly screens keep out mosquitoes and flies. 62 West Hunter. Telephone 1040.

A BOOK FREE—The chimes of fortune; secrets of rich and wise men revealed. How to succeed in business, lawsuits, speculations, love, matrimony, everything, and accomplish that which before seemed hopeless. Send stamp for mailing. Address Professor Eno Paso, 1517 Michigan avenue, Chicago.

NOTICE—All persons having claims against the United States for personal property captured or confiscated by the federal army during the civil war will find it to their interest to correspond concerning the same with Smythe & Lee, lawyers, 7 and 9 Broad street, Charleston, S. C. may20-10t sun

ATTENTION LADIES—"Emma" Bust Developer will enlarge your bust 5 inches. Guaranteed. Sealed instructions 2c, or 24-page illustrated catalogue 6c, by mail. Emma Toilet Bazar, Boston, Mass. may6-8t sun

HARD TIMES—Trunks, boxes, etc., delivered for 15c; 5c check room in our office. 'Phone 43; 42 East Wall.

MARRY—If you want a husband or wife, rich or poor, send 10 cents for matrimonial paper, sent sealed in plain wrapper. Mr. and Mrs. Drake, Central Bank building Chicago, Ill. mar11-15t-sun

SEND AGE AND AMOUNT of insurance desired to me, on postal card, and get rates for the cheapest and best insurance now being offered to the people of Georgia. Will give you full particulars. Julius A. Burney, state manager, 12½ N. Forsyth street, Atlanta, Ga. apr 29-8t sun

INFORMATION FREE. To obtain guaranteed permanent cure of syphilitic blood poison; no failure; cure or no pay; write for proofs. Guarantee Remedy Company, 84 Adams street, Chicago. may 13-3t su.

J. S. DAVITTE, manufacturer of first-class lime, Davittes, Ga. Write for prices. feb25-3-m sun

THIN PEOPLE—"The Best" Flesh Maker (a predigested food) will increase your weight and strength when oil and medicines have failed; "plump" face and form assured; particulars and special guaranteed price free. The E. L. Beals Company, 1,215 Masonic Temple, Chicago. may6 4t sun

A "TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT."—Send 25c, with age, sex and stamp, and receive horoscope of future life. Old Madame Arcole, gypsy, dead trance clairvoyant, seventh daughter, born with double veil; tells past, present and future; full name of whom you will marry; challenges the world. It is well known throughout the world that gypsies are the only reliable fortune tellers, and their charms cause love, speedy marriages and success in business. Secure a charm and wear diamonds. Advice on business, love, marriage, speculation, changes, losses, divorce, etc. Mme. Arcole, 121 Fourth avenue, New York. Lucky charm free. N. B. Mention paper. may20-4t-sun

CASH paid for old gold and silver. Julius R. Watts & Co., jewelers, 57 Whitehall.

MARRIED LADIES, for absolute safety and health use the Gem. New invention. Send 10 cents. Ladies' Novelty Company, Kansas City, Mo. sep 1—1y

WHEN IN BUFFALO stop at the Genesee; Niagara Falls forty minutes away. july 16—1y

MEDICAL.

WEAK MEN—Dr. Jerou's restorative remedies never fail to cure self-abuse and develop small shrunken parts. Write for particulars. C. L. Thornley & Co., 203 Carondelet street, New Orleans, La. may13-4t sun

MADAME D'ESMOND'S French Pills, for ladies; superior to all others; safe, quick, sure; never known to fail. Price $2.00 per box. Address Gotham Medical Company, 52 Union Square, New York. may20-31t

FOR SALE—Horses, Carriages, Etc.

FOR SALE—A young mule and furniture cart and harness in good order. Call or address Bowman, 34 Decatur street.

FOR SALE—Horses, bay team, sixteen hands, extra horse, fine riding animal, Landaulet and Brewster T cart for sale at a bargain. No fault with animal or vehicle; can be seen at stables in rear of residence, Capitol square. Henry Jackson. may 27-sun-wed.

FOR SALE—One ice wagon, two drays and three delivery wagons at 245 Marietta street.

MULES—Several fine mules for sale or exchange for city or country property. F. H. Peck, 61 Ridge avenue.

FOR SALE—Carriages, buggies and wagons of all kinds. Before you buy examine my stock and low prices. N. C. Spence, Decatur street. may-27-sun-tues-thurs

FOR SALE—Large size family horse; any woman or child can drive. A. A. Manning, 27½ Whitehall street.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A good, sound six-year-old bay horse; very gentle; any lady can drive him; also harness and top phaeton, all for $100; also a fine bay mare, five years old, very gentle; good style; not afraid of anything. A child can handle her, for $65; also a good top pony phaeton, newly painted, John Smith make for $35; also a good, surrey, for $50, a good top buggy, a fine ladies' cart, a good track sulky; also a good horse, harness and buggy for $65. Apply at 119 Whitehall, or 'phone 408 Monday, as this stock must be sold at once.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES.

NO. 2 REMINGTON typewriter for sale; a bargain; as good as new. "W.," P. O. Box 187.

EDISON. See his latest invention the Edison mimeograph Typewriter, $22 Edison mimeograph and mimeograph typewriter supplies. John Bratton, sole agent, 441 Equitable building, 'phone 1233.

EXPERT TYPEWRITER REPAIRING—Have your typewriter made good as new at a small cost: expert repairer just from New York with complete repair outfit. Telephone 1006, Densmore and supply office. George M. Folger, 71 North Pryor street. may 20 tf

FOR SALE—Real Estate.

Geo. J. Dallas, 19 S. Broad St.

15 acres 6 miles out on railroad at a station with 4-room house and 3-room house, railroad front, on good dirt road. Will exchange for 5 or 6-room house on south side of city.

6-room house, new and nice, on the north side of city; nice shady lot 50x150; $100 cash, balance $20 per month—$2,400.

10 acres, 5-room house, on the nine mile circle, 3 miles from the Kimball house in nice grove; nice orchard—$4,000.

5-room house, 11 acres, on the William mill road just 3¾ miles from the Kimball house, 8 acres in grove, good barn, fine fruit, 1 mile from car line—$3,300.

7 head horses, 9 buggies, 2 carriages, 12 sets harness, a stock of goods (mixed stock) amounting to $2,500 to $3,000. Will trade for city property.

4-room house, Bowden street, lot 72x182; this is close to Peachtree street; a beautiful lot. Will sell cheap—$2,800.

9-room house, West End, on a street car line within one block of Park street church, at half price—$4,500.

Vacant lot, West End, on street car line, belgian block, water and gas, in best block in the city. Call and see, lot 80x208. Will sell very cheap if taken at once.

4 new houses, good neighborhood, near car line and public school, paying 15 per cent in rent—$3,000.

$500 will buy a 4-room house and 5 acres in Norcross, Ga. This place is worth $1,200 to $1,500. A good chance to thrible your money.

FOR RENT—Cottages, Houses, Etc.

6-R. H., near in; splendid neighborhood, gas, water, bath, furnished or unfurnished. Low rent to right party. Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.

JACKSON STREET residence; 10 large rooms; every convenience, finish and arrangement the most modern style; choice neighborhood; large lot—$40. Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.

8-R. H., A1 neighborhood; gas, water, bath, newly painted—$30 to approved tenant. Mallard & Stacy, No 2 Equitable building.

WHEAT ST., near in; 8-r. h.—$27.50. Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.

FOR RENT—New house, 5 rooms, large pantry and bathroom, gas and water; No. 53 Simpson street, one block of the new Williams street school, half block of West Peachtree and one block Peachtree electric cars; 10 or 12 minutes' walk from Kimball house and in good neighborhood. Apply 56 Powers street, or C. S. Evans, assistant superintendent W. & A. R. R.

FOR RENT—No. 30 Lee street at Inman Park, 5-room cottage, large lot, very desirable; $15. W. M. Scott & Co. may 27 3t

FOR RENT—Close in, 7-room house, $23 furnished cottage close in, $22 or 3 or 4 unfurnished rooms, $15. Apply 51 James street, between Cone and Spring.

FOR RENT—7-room house, furnished, at 134 Ivy street. Apply to C. E. Harman, Equitable building. may 25-7t.

FOR RENT—One five-room house, 57 Hayden street, suitable for two small families. Apply to 236 Ivy street.

FOR RENT—6-room dwelling, corner Whitehall and Brotherton streets; low rent. D. Morgan, 80 Whitehall.

FOR RENT—5-room cottage, Larkin, near Walker car line; large lot; good water; cheap. D. Morgan.

NOTICE—For Rent—One 8-room house No. 127 Ivy street. Apply to John C. Evans, 20 E. Hunter.

FOR RENT—77 Windsor street well arranged house, newly painted and in perfect order. Apply 71 Whitehall street.

FOUR-ROOM HOUSE, close in, car line, gas, water, decorated, good neighborhood, 78 Pulliam, 29 Hunter. M. M. Mauck.

FOR RENT—New, 4-room house. 112 Stonewall. Gas, good water, large lot; $10. Apply D. W. Ligon, 151 Chapel.

25-room hotel, close in, gas and water	$100 00
14-R. H., 521 Peachtree, modern improvements..	60 00
8-R. H., 3 Orange, modern improvem'ts	30 00
7-R. H., 83 Brotherton, gas and water	25 00
7-R. H., 195 Woodward, gas and water	25 00
7-R. H., Cedar and W. Peachtree, gas and water..	25 00
5-R. H., 231 Hilliard, nice cottage, gas	18 00
4-R. H., 91 Hood..	12 50

Desirable office space to approved party. C. H. Girardeau, 8 East Wall.

RENT LIST—22-room house, 194 Decatur street, $40.
12-room house, 62 Houston street, $45.
10-room house, 139 South Pryor $25.
10-room house, Washington street $50.
9-room house, 118 Garnett street, $35.
8-room house 55 Crew, $27.50.
267 Lee street, West End, $15.
8-room house, 37 Woodward avenue $30.
7-room house, 71 Fairlie street, $25.
7-room house, 64 Currier street, $27.50.
7-room house, 279 Luckie street, $20.60.
Stores and offices, coal and wood yards. Furnished houses for the summer a specialty. J. B. ROBERTS, 45 Marietta Street.

JOHN H. GROVES,
Manager Rent Department.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

THREE NICE CONNECTING rooms in cottage with owners; gas etc.; good neighborhood; convenient to cars; if taken at once, can be had for $8 per month. Call or address 107 East Simpson street.

FOR RENT—Two large front rooms, connected, for light housekeeping, water, bath and gas. Apply 41 West Fair street.

FOR RENT—To a gentleman a comfortable room up stairs at 46 Auburn avenue; private family.

FOR RENT—Upper room of 15 Peachtree; cheap. Apply to 52 W. Peachtree.

FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with gas, bath and servant's attention; with or without meals. 83½ Peachtree street.

FOR RENT—Three connecting rooms, furnished; also exclusive bathroom adjoining with hot and cold water; 53 South Pryor.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. 71 North Forsyth street.

FOR RENT—Large, airy rooms, furnished, at very moderate prices. 82 Spring.

FOR RENT—3 months, furnished, June 1st, 7-room dwelling; large lot; $30 per month; references required. Apply 293 Whitehall.

FOR RENT—Miscellaneous.

I HAVE DESIRABLE office space to rent at 8 East Wall street, Kimball house. C. H. Girardeau. may 20, 2w—sun,tue.

FOR RENT—A 4-story brick factory building, suitable for any kind of manufacturing; located on W. & A. railroad and Marietta street electric car line. Apply to T. W. Baxter, 407 Equitable building. may 23-1m-wed-sun

For Rent by D. P. Morris & Son, No. 2 South Broad Street.

13-R. H., Whitehall street	$40 00
13-R. H., East Fair street	30 00
11-R. H., Hilliard and Cain streets ..	15 00
10-R. H., Decatur street	26 00
22-R. H., Decatur street	40 00
7-R. H., Rawson street	12 50
8-R. H., Powers street	20 00
7-R. H., Clifford street	25 00
5-R. H., East Harris street	12 00
5-R. H., Spencer street	10 00
5-R. H., Jackson street, Bellwood ..	8 00
5-R. H., East Fair street	15 00
5-R. H., Pine and McAfee streets	10 00

We also have a large list of three and four-room houses from $3 up.

For Rent by J. Henly Smith, No. 12 West Alabama St., Hillyer Building. Telephone No. 225.

6-room cottage Spring street, close in, $18.
7-room residence, gas, water, bath, close in, north side; good condition,$24.
Nicely furnished cottage for summer, $24.
Pretty 4-room cottage, Martin street, $13.
4-room cottage, good order, newly papered, Mangum street, near Mitchell, $13.
5-room cottage, gas, water, stable; close in, near Nelson street bridge, cheap for cash.
5-room cottage; new; Davis street, $13.
$7.
Pretty new 3-room cottage Spinks street, $7.
Store and 4 rooms West Mitchell, $18.
Elegant 6-room residence; large lot, garden, stable, shade, grass, grapes, West End, $24.
New 9-room residence; gas, water, bath, West End; fine location, $25.
Good store for wholesale or machinery, very near the center, $40.
Office rooms and large hall room; very nice; corner of Broad and Alabama streets.
Store and two rooms Smith street, $18.
Elegant 24-room boarding house finely located; close in; in best condition, at a bargain. Call.

BOOKS. BOOKS.

GAVAN SCHOOLBOOK CO.—When school closes bring us your books. We pay highest cash prices; also issue return checks; 20,000 schoolbooks wanted. No. 6 Peachtree street.

FOR SALE—Real Estate.

FOR SALE—Twelve acres inside city limits for half its value. D. P. Morris & Sons, No. 2 South Broad street.

FOR SALE—Nice South side home; will take stock, goods or small farm as part payment. Joe, 18 Wall street, Atlanta.

FOR SALE—Three 3-room houses, for $1,600; well built only 18 months ago; renting to white people for $17.50 per month. Walker, Ford & Weston, 60 Marietta street.

FOR SALE—Lots, and houses and lots for sale for cash or on the installment plan. Will build house on same and sell at $15 per month. George S. May.

ST. CHARLES AVENUE—House, 8 rooms, besides dressing, bath and storerooms, large attic, cellar, etc., beautifully finished, with oak mantels, tile hearths, speaking tubes, electric bells, complete plumbing and sewerage, stables, servant's house, tile walks, shade trees, fine lawn and everything new and first-class, lot 55x200 feet; beautiful street and choice neighborhood. Take Ponce de Leon cars and examine it. Price only $5,000 on easy terms. Also vacant lots for sale. Haskins & Averill, 41 North Broad.

5-ROOM HOUSE on nice street in city. Will exchange for vacant lots in West End. J. B. Roberts, 45 Marietta street.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One 3, one 4 and one 5-room house; will take horse and buggy or stock of groceries and fixtures in part payment. Address "Grocer," care Constitution.

SPECIAL BARGAIN—West End, handsome house, seven-rooms and floored attic, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, large lot, shade; close to Gordon street; choice neighborhood. Only $3,000 on installments. C. R. Haskins, 41 N. Broad.

CHEAPEST LOT in West End, 50x250, Peeples street, water and macadam in front, only $1,000. Haskins, 41 N. Broad.

Mallard & Stacy's Bargain List.

$6,500—ELEGANT, 8-R. H., Capitol avenue; lot 55x205; near in.

$3,300—NEW 7-R. H., Crew street; lot 45x145; all improvements; terms $300 cash, balance $25 per month.

$2,000—100x175 Pryor street;all street improvements down and paid for.

$1,600—LOT 50x240, Inman Park.

$1,650—8-R., 2-Story house, Houston street; lot 49x130; inside half-mile circle. The bargain of the times.

IF YOU ARE IN THE MARKET, call on Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.

3 HUNDRED DOLLARS cash, and $30 per month will buy an elegant, new 8-room house on Capitol avenue; lot 50x200. This is a modern home with gas, hot and cold water, bath, electric bells, folding doors, cabinet mantels, clubhouse grates, etc. Price $4,000 on above terms. This is the biggest bargain in Atlanta today, and may be sold while you read. Call on Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE the handsome 8-room house on Linden avenue, near the Boulevard; will take a smaller property at first payment, balance monthly. Inquire at the Globe ten-pin alley, 9 East Alabama street.

D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter Street.

2 VERY DESIRABLE building lots, high and nicely located, one on Washington street, the other in the rear facing Crew street. The Washington front alone is worth more than I'm asking this week for the two. Terms easy; both for $2,100.

TWO BEAUTIFUL building lots, each 53x183, on Oak street, West End, curbing and sidewalk down and paid for. Note the price at which I offer you the above corner lot, only $1,000, the adjoining lot $900. Terms half cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years. It is reasonable to say that they will double in value in the next three years. Reader do not miss this.

4-R. H., NEAR IN on Terry street, lot 50x150. I have this place down to hard time prices. Being so near Fair street, the vacant lot would be cheap at $1,500, while the house is worth more than $500, but to prove to you the reason I am selling so much real estate these hard times is because I have bargains. I will sell this place on easy terms this week for the low price of $1,350.

7-R. H., ON A HIGH SHADY LOT, 55x170, near Gordon street, in one of the choicest parts of West End. Has fruit and flowers, good stable, coal and chicken house, curbing and sidewalk down and paid for, gas and electric light past the door. Terms very easy and price this week only $3,100.

MONEY to loan at 6, 7 and 8 per cent.

ALL THE BEST PEOPLE are coming to West End, and why not, when they can buy such choice lots so cheap. Think of this, I can sell you a lovely high lot 50x200 to a 10-foot alley within half a block of Gordon street on easy terms for $800.

365-ACRE STOCK FARM 15 miles from the center of this city, 4 miles from Fairburn railroad station, half mile from churches, school and postoffice. There are two 6-room houses and three 2-room tenant houses on the place, besides barns, stables and smokehouses, several spring branches and a creek, cane and bermuda grass pastures, good orchard of apples and peaches. Owing to the recent death of the former owner this fine stock farm will be sold for much less than its true value. Terms $600 cash, $1,000 in 3 years at 6 per cent, balance in 1, 2 and 3 years. Price only $3,300.

5-R. H., ON A NICE corner lot on East Hunter street. This is one of my bargains, being worth $3,000, but the owner is moving away and will sacrifice if sold at once; $1,000 can run for 4 years at 7 per cent, $500 cash and the balance $25 per month, 8 per cent interest on each note as paid; price this week only $2,500.

FOR RENT.

5-r. h., Richardson street, modern ..	$16 00
4-r. h., Grant street, water..	10 00
5-r. h., Broyles street..	10 00
4-r. h., Grant street..	15 00
5-r. h., Larkin street..	12 50
6-r. h., Luckie street, gas..	20 00
8-r. h., East Hunter street..	16 00
8-r. h., Baugh street, West End..	10 00
8-r. h., Summit avenue, water	12 50

Two nice office rooms cheap.

Call and see our list. D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter street. Telephone 754.

W. M. Scott & Co., Real Estate Agents, 14 N. Pryor St., Kimball House.

GEORGIA AVENUE, corner Pulliam street. New 8-room 2-story model house, all ready to move in. Georgia avenue is destined to be one of the most desirable residence streets in the city; electric cars at the door and four lines within two blocks; large lot; lies beautifully. On the first floor are vestibule hall, parlor, library, dining room, butler's pantry, storeroom, kitchen, laboratory and closet;stairway in back hall; side and front entrance to the house. Upstairs are four large bedrooms, with dressing room and closet to each, a large trunk and bath room; attic finished for storing surplus goods. Electric call bells in every room; beautiful hard-wood mantels with tiled hearths and facing; handsome gas fixtures; tiled walks to front and side entrances. The most improved sanitary plumbing water can be turned off in the house to drain entire premises. Handsome stained glass windows in front room and on stair landing. The entire house beautifully finished in hard oil, except kitchen. To an approved purchaser we offer at a price that is less than you could build one for, namely, $5,250, only $750 cash, $40 per month for 50 months, together with a five year mortgage for $2,500. W. M. Scott & Co.

WEST END—Queen street, just off Gordon street, lovely elevated lots at $30 a foot; sidewalks down; choice neighbors on all sides. W. M. Scott & Co.

EDGEWOOD—Just beyond Inman Park, five room cottage, lot 102x150, to 20-foot alley; beautiful location overlooking city; $175, $100 cash, balance monthly. W. M. Scott & Co.

37½ ACRES—3 miles southwest of Decatur and near Midway church and school; lies well; spring and branch; 18 acres in cultivation; only moderate improvements; beautiful building site; price $625 cash, well worth $1,000. W. M. Scott & Co.

AUCTION SALES—Real Estate.

Big Auction Sale.

ON WEDNESDAY, May 30th, at 11 o'clock sharp we will sell on the premises those magnificent stores and brick flats, corner Currier and Piedmont; also the 3-story building corner Fort, Pine and Angier avenue. On Thursday, 31st, at 11 a. m. we will sell several unfinished frame buildings in Western Heights. Take 10:30 car corner Forsyth and Walton streets. Property sold by order of court. G. W. Adair and H. L. Wilson, Auctioneers.

FURNITURE.

FOR SALE—Parties leaving Atlanta will sell all household effects; parlor, dining room and bedroom sets; some fine pieces of mahogany and oaks; sofas and easy chairs. All brand new. Apply 825 Equitable building.

FOR SALE—Rabbits.

WHITE RABBITS for sale at $2 per pair. Apply to G. D. Webb, Jr., Cuthbert, Ga.

A ROSE OF GLENBOGIE.

BY BRET HARTE.

(Copyright 1894, by Bret Harte.)

The American consul at St. Kentigera stepped gloomily from the train at Whistlecrankie station. For the last twenty minutes his spirits had been slowly sinking before the drifting procession past the carriage windows of dull gray and brown hills. And when the train moved away, mingling its escaping steam with the slower mists of the mountain, he found himself alone on the platform—the only passenger and apparently the sole occupant of the station. He was gazing disconsolately at his trunk, which had taken upon itself a human loneliness in the emptiness of the place, when a railway porter stepped out of the solitary signal box, where he had evidently been performing a double function, and lounged with exasperating deliberation toward him. He was a hard-featured man, with a thin fringe of yellow-gray whiskers that met under his chin like dirty strings to tie his cap on with.

The consul said that he was.

"Ye'll be goin' to Glenbogie House, I'm thinkin'?" he said moodily.

"I kenned it. Ye'll no be gettin' any machine to tak' ye there. They'll be sending a carriage for ye—if ye're expected." He glanced half doubtfully at the consul as if he was not quite so sure of it.

But the consul believed he was expected, and felt relieved at the certain prospect of a conveyance. The porter meanwhile surveyed him moodily.

"Ye'll be seein' Mistress MacSpadden there!"

The consul was surprised into a little overconsciousness. Mrs. MacSpadden was a vivacious acquaintance at St. Kentigern, whom he certainly—and not without some satisfaction—expected to meet at Glenbogie house. He raised his eyes inquiringly to the porter's.

"Ye'll no be rememberin' me. I had a machine in St. Kentigern and drove ye to MacSpadden's ferry often. Far, far too often! She's a strange flagrantitious creature; her husband's but a puir fule, I'm thinkin', and ye did yersel' nae guid gaunin' there."

It was a besetting weakness of the consul's that his sense of the ludicrous was too often reached before his more serious perceptions. The absurd combination of the bleak, inhospitable desolation before him, and the sepulchral complacency of his self-elected monitor quite upset his gravity.

"Aye, ye'll be laughin' the noo," returned the porter with gloomy significance.

The consul wiped his eyes. "Still," he said demurely, "I trust you won't object to my giving you sixpence to carry my box to the carriage when it comes, and let the morality of this transaction devolve entirely upon me. Unless," he continued, even more gravely, as a spick and span brougham drawn by two thoroughbreds, dashed out of the mist up to the platform, "unless you prefer to state the case to those two gentlemen"—pointing to the smart coachman and footman on the box—"and take their opinion as to the propriety of my proceeding any further. It seems to me that their conscience ought to be consulted as well as yours. I'm only a stranger here, and am willing to do anything to conform to the local custom."

"It's a saxpence ye'll be payin' any way," said the porter, grimly shouldering the trunk, "but I'll be no takin' any other mon's opinion on matters of my ain dooty and conscience."

"Ah," said the consul gravely, "then you'll perhaps be allowing me the same privilege."

The porter's face relaxed, and a gleam of approval—purely intellectual, however—came into his eyes.

"Ye were always a smooth deevel wi' your tongue, Mr. Consul," he said, shouldering the box and walking off to the carriage.

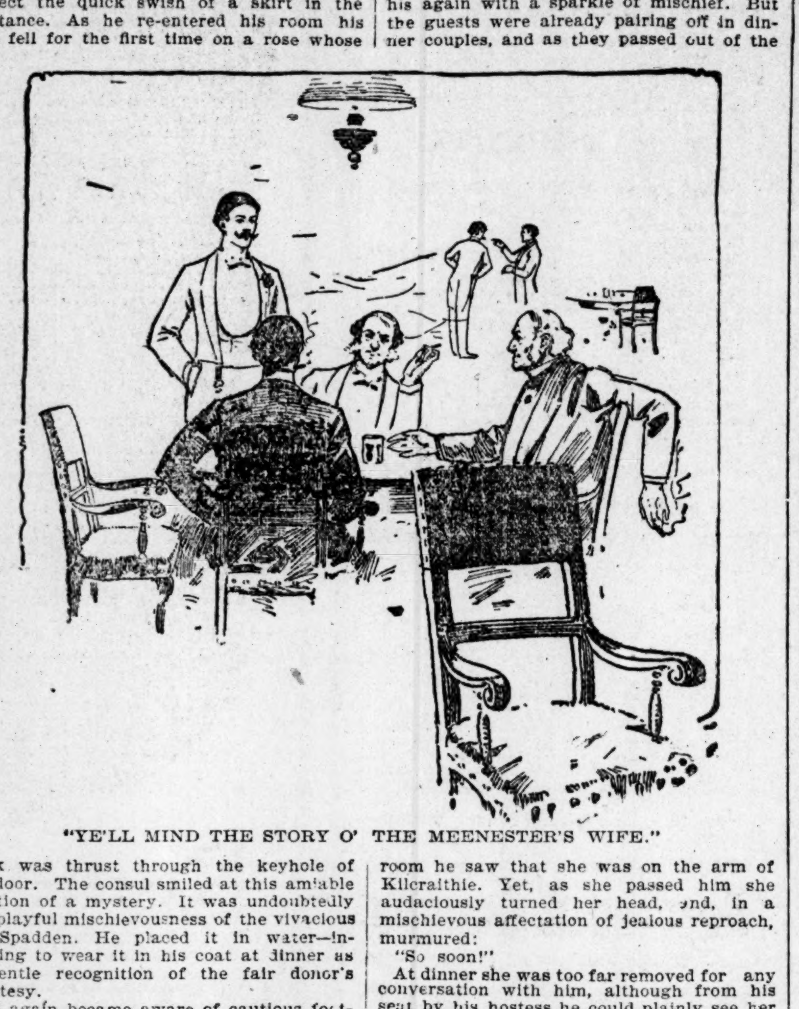
Nevertheless, as soon as he was fairly seated and rattling away from the station, the consul had a flashing conviction that he had not only been greviously insulted, but also that he had allowed the wife of an acquaintance to be spoken of disrespectfully in his presence. And he had done nothing! Yes—it was like him!—he had laughed at the absurdity of the impertinence without resenting it! Another man would have slapped the porter's face. His spirits, momentarily diverted by the porter's effrontery, sunk to a longer ebb than before.

The clattering of his horse's hoofs echoed back from the rocky walls that occasionally hemmed in the road was not enlivening, but it was less depressing than the recurring monotony in the open. The scenery did not suggest wildness to his alien eyes so much as it affected him with a vague sense of scorbutic impoverishment. There were a few moments more of rapid driving, a swift swishing over soft gravel, the opening of a heavy door into a narrow vestibule, and then—a sudden sense of exquisitely diffused light and warmth from an arched and galleried central hall, the sounds of light laughter and subdued voices half lost in the airy space between the lofty pictured walls; the luxury of color in trophies, armor, and hangings; one or two careless groups before the recessed hearth or at the center table, and the halted figure of a pretty woman on the broad, low staircase. The contrast was sharp, ironical and bewildering.

So much so that the consul, when he had followed the servant to his room was impelled to draw aside the heavy window curtains and look out again upon the bleak prospect it had half obliterated. The wing in which he was placed overhung a dark ravine or gully choked with shrubs and brambles that grew in a new luxuriance. A nearer recollection of the pretty frock he had seen on the staircase—in whose wearer he had just recognized his vivacious friend—turned his thoughts to her. He remembered how at their first meeting he had been interested in her bright audacity, unconventiality and high spirits, which did not, however, amuse him as greatly as his later suspicion that she was playing a self-elected role, often with difficulty, opposition, and feverishness, rather than spontaneity. He remembered how he had watched her in the obtrusive assumption of a new fashion, in some reckless departure from an old one, or in some ostentatious disregard of certain hard and set rules of St. Kentigern; but that it never seemed to him that she was the happier for it. He even fancied that her mirth at such times had an undue nervousness; that her pluck—which was undoubted—had something of the defiance of despair, and that her persistence often had the grimness of duty rather than the thoughtlessness of pure amusement. What was she trying to do?—what was she trying to undo or forget? Her married life was apparently happy and even congenial. Her young husband was clever, complaisant, yet honestly devoted to her, even to the extension of a certain camaraderie to her admirers and a chivalrous protection by half participation in her maddest freaks. Nor could he honestly say that her attitude toward his own sex—although marked by a freedom that often reached the verge of indiscretion—conveyed the least suggestion of passion or sentiment.

He walked to the window again, and looked down upon the ravine from which the darkness now seemed to be slowly welling up and obliterating the landscape, and then, taking a book from his valise, settled himself in the easy chair by the fire. He was in no hurry to join the party below, whom he had duly recognized and greeted as he passed through. They or their prototypes were familiar friends. There was the recently created baronet, whose "bloody hand" had apparently wiped out the stains of his earlier radicalism, and whose former provincial self-righteousness had been supplanted by an equally provincial skepticism; there was his wife, who through all the difficulties of her changed position had kept the stalwart virtues of the Scotch bourgeoisie, and was—"decent;" there were the two native lairds that reminded him of "parts of speech," one being distinctly alluded to as a definite article, and the other being "of" something, and apparently governed always by that possessive case. There were two or three "workers"—men of power and ability in their several vocations; indeed, there was the general overproportion of intellect characteristic of such Scotch gatherings, and often in excess of minor social qualities. There was the usual foreigner, with Latin quickness, eagerness, and misapprehending adaptability. And there was the solitary Englishman—perhaps less generously equipped than the others—whom everybody differed from, ridiculed, and then looked up to and imitated. There were the half-dozen smartly frocked women, who far from being the females of the foregoing species, were quite indistinctive, with the single exception of an American wife, who was infinitely more Scotch than her Scotch husband.

Suddenly he became aware of a faint rustling at his door, and what seemed to be a slight tap on the panel. He rose and opened it—the long passage was dark and apparently empty, but he fancied he could detect the quick swish of a skirt in the distance. As he re-entered his room his eye fell for the first time on a rose whose stalk was thrust through the keyhole of his door. The consul smiled at this amiable solution of a mystery. It was undoubtedly the playful mischievousness of the vivacious MacSpadden. He placed it in water—intending to wear it in his coat at dinner as a gentle recognition of the fair donor's courtesy.



"YE'LL MIND THE STORY O' THE MEENESTER'S WIFE."

He again became aware of cautious footsteps apparently halting outside his door. This time he was prepared. With a half smile he stepped softly to the door and opened it suddenly. To his intense surprise he was face to face with a man.

But his discomfiture was as nothing compared to that of the stranger—whom he at once recognized as one of his fellow guests—the youth Laird, of Whistlecrankie. The young fellow's healthy color at once paled, then flushed a deep crimson, and a forced smile stiffened his mouth.

"I—beg your par-r-don," he said with a nervous brusqueness that brought out his accent. "I couldna find ma room. It'll be changed, and I—"

"Perhaps I have got it," interrupted the consul smilingly. "I've only just come, and they've put me in here."

"Nae! nae!" said the young man hurriedly, "it's no thiss. That is, it's no' mine noo."

"Won't you come in?" suggested the consul politely, holding open the door.

The young man entered the room with the quick strides but the mechanical purposelessness of embarrassment. Then he stiffened and stood erect. Yet in spite of all this he was strikingly picturesque and unconventional in his Highland dress, worn with the freedom of long custom and a certain lithe, barbaric grace. As the consul continued to gaze at him encouragingly, the quick, resentful pride of a shy man suddenly mantled his high cheek bones, and, with an abrupt "I'll not deesturb ye longer," he strode out of the room.

The consul watched the easy swing of his figure down the passage and then closed the door. "Delightful creature," he said, musingly, "and not so very unlike an Apache chief either! But what was he doing outside my door? And was it he who left that rose—not as a delicate highland attention to an utter stranger, but—the consul's mouth suddenly expanded—"to some fair previous occupant? Or was it really his room—he looked as if he were lying—and"—here the consul's mouth expanded even more wickedly—"and Mrs. MacSpadden had put the flower there for him." This implied snub to his vanity was, however, more than compensated by his wicked anticipation of the pretty perplexity of his fair friend when he should appear at dinner with the flower in his own buttonhole. It would serve her right, the arrant flirt! But here he was interrupted by the entrance of a tall housemaid with his hot water.

"I am afraid I've dispossessed Mr.—Mr.—Kilcraithie rather prematurely," said the consul lightly.

To his infinite surprise the girl answered with grim decision. "Nane too soon."

The consul stared. "I mean," he explained, "that I found him hesitating here in the passage, looking for his room."

"Aye, he's always hoavering and glowerin' in the passages—but it's no 'for his room! And it's a deesgrace to decent Christian folk his carryin' on wi' married weeman—mebbee they're nae better than he!"

"That will do," said the consul curtly. He had no desire to encourage a repetition of the railway porter's freedom.

"Ye'll no fash yoursel' about him," continued the girl, without heeding the rebuff. "It's no' the meestress' wish that he's keepit here in the wing reserved for married folk, and she's no' sorry for the excuse to pit ye in his place. Ye'll be married yoursel', I'm hearin'. But I ken ye's nae mair to be lippened tae for that."

This was too much for the consul's gravity. "I'm afraid,' he said with diplomatic gayety, "that although I am married, as I haven't my wife with me, I've no right to this superior accommodation and comfort. But you can assure your mistress that I'll try to deserve them."

"Aye," said the girl, but with no great confidence in her voice as she grimly quitted the room.

"When our foot's upon our native heath, whether our name's Macgregor or Kilcraithie, it would seem that we must tread warily," mused the consul as he began to dress. "But I'm glad she didn't see that rose, or my reputation would have been ruined." Here another knock at the door arrested him. He opened it impatiently to a tall gillie, who instantly strode into the room. There was such another suggestion of Kilcraithie in the man and his manner that the consul instantly divined that he was Kilcraithie's servant.

"I'll be takin' some bit things that yon Whistlecrankie left," said the gillie gravely, with a stolid glance around the room.

"Certainly," said the consul; "help yourself." He continued his dressing as the man began to rummage in the empty drawers. The consul had his back toward him, but, looking in the glass of the dressing table, he saw that the gillie was stealthily watching him. Suddenly he passed before the mantelpiece and quickly slipped the rose from its glass into his hand.

"I'll trouble you to put that back," said the consul quietly, without turning round. The gillie slid a quick glance toward the door, but the consul was before him.

"I don't think that was left by your master," he said in an ostentatiously calm voice, for he was conscious of an absurd and inexplicable tumult in his blood, "and perhaps you'd better put it back."

The man looked at the flower with an attention that might have been merely ostentatious and replaced it in the galss.

"A tocht it was hiss."

"And I think it isn't," said the consul, opening the door.

Yet when the man had passed out he was by no means certain that the flower was no Kilcraithie's. He was even conscious that if the young Laird had approached him with a reasonable explanation or appeal he would have yielded it up. He grimly pinned the fateful flower in his buttonhole and half defiantly descended to the drawing room.

Here, however, he was inclined to relax when, from a group of pretty women, the bright gray eyes of Mrs. MacSpadden caught his, were suddenly diverted to the lapel of his coat, and then leaped up to his again with a sparkle of mischief. But the guests were already pairing off in dinner couples, and as they passed out of the room he saw that she was on the arm of Kilcraithie. Yet, as she passed him she audaciously turned her head, and, in a mischievous affectation of jealous reproach, murmured:

"So soon!"

At dinner she was too far removed for any conversation with him, although from his seat by his hostess he could plainly see her saucy profile midway up the table. But, to his surprise, her companion, Kilcraithie, did not seem to be responding to her gayety. By turns abstracted and feverish, his glances occasionally wandered toward the end of the table where the consul was sitting. For a few moments he believed that the affair of the flower, combined, perhaps, with the overhearing of Mrs. MacSpadden's mischievous sentence, rankled in the Laird's barbaric soul. But he became presently aware that Kilcraithie's eyes eventually rested upon a quiet looking blonde near the hostess. Yet the lady not only did not seem to be aware of it, but her face was more often turned towards the consul, and their eyes had once or twice met. He had been struck by the fact that they were half veiled, but singularly unimpassioned eyes, with a certain expression of cold wonderment and criticism quite inconsistent with their veiling. Nor was he surprised when after a preliminary whispering over the plates his hostess presented him. The lady was the young wife of the middle-aged dignitary who, seated further down the table, opposite Mrs. MacSpadden, was apparently enjoying that lady's wildest levities. The consul bowed, the lady leaned a little forward.

"We were saying what a lovely rose you had."

The consul's inward response was, "Hang that flower!" His outward expression was the modest query:

"Is it so peculiar?"

"No; but it's very pretty. Would you allow me to see it?"

Disengaging the flower from his buttonhole he handed it to her. Oddly enough, it seemed to him that half the table was watching and listening to them. Suddenly the lady uttered a little cry. "Dear me! it's full of thorns; of course you picked and arranged it yourself, for any lady would have wrapped something around the stalk!"

But here there was a burlesque outcry and a good-humored protest from the gentlemen around her against this manifestly leading question. "It's no fair! Ye'll not answer her—for the dignity of our sex." Yet in the midst of it, it suddenly occurred to the consul that there had been a slip of paper wrapped around in, which had come off and remained in the keyhole. The blue eyes of the lady were meanwhile sounding his, but he only smiled and said:

"Then it seems it is peculiar?"

When the conversation became more general he had time to observe other features of the lady than her placid eyes. Her light hair was very long, and grew low down the base of her neck. Her mouth was firm, the upper lip slightly compressed in a thin red line; but the lower one, although equally precise at the corners, became fuller in the center and turned over like a scarlet leaf, or, as it struck him suddenly, like the telltale drop of blood on the mouth of a vampire. Yet she was very composed, practical and decorous, and as the talk grew more animated—and in the vicinity of Mrs. MacSpadden, more audacious—she kept a smiling reserve of expression which did not, however, prevent her from following that lively lady, whom she evidently knew, with a kind of encouraging attention.

"Kate is in full fling tonight," she said to the hostess. Lady Macquoich smiled ambiguously—so ambiguously that the consul thought it necessary ti interfere for his friend. "She seems to say what most of us think, but I am afraid very few of us could voice as innocently," he smilingly suggested.

"She is a great friend of yours," returned the lady, looking at him through her half veiled lips. "She has made us quite envy her."

"And I am afraid made it impossible for me to either sufficiently thank her or justify her taste," he said quietly. Yet he was vexed at an unaccountable resentment which had taken possession of him—who but a few hours before had only laughed at the porter's criticsm.

After the ladies had risen the consul, with an instinct of sympathy was moving up toward "Jock" Mac Spadden, who sat near the host, when he was stopped midway of the table by the dignitary who had sat opposite to Mrs. MacSpadden. "Your fren' is maist amusing wi' her audacious tongue—aye, and her audacious ways," he said with large official patronage; "and we've enjoyed her here immensely, but I hae mea doots if mae Lady Macquoich taks as kindly to them. You and I, men of the wurrld I may say—we understand them for all their worth; aye!—ma wife, too, with whom I observed yee speakin'—is maist tolerant of her, but man! it's extraordinar, "—he lowed his voice slightly—that yon husband of hers doesna' check her freedoms with Kilcraithie. I wadna' say anythin' was wrong, ye ken, but is he no' overconfident and conceited about his wife?"

"I see you don't know him," said the consul smilingly, "and I'd be delighted to make you acquainted. Jock," he continued, raising his voice as he turned toward MacSpadden, "let me introduce you to Sir Alan Deeside, who don't know you, although he's a great admirer of your wife," and unheeding the embarrassed protestations of Sir Alan and the laughing assertions of Jock that they were already acquainted, he moved on beside his host. That hospitable knight who had been airing his knowledge of London smart society to his English guest, with a singular mixture of assertion and obsequiousness, here stopped short. "Aye, sit down, laddie; it was so guid of ye to come, but I'm thinkin' at your end of the table you lost the bit fun of Mistress MacSpadden. Eh, but she was unco' lively tonight. 'Twas all Kilcraithie could do to keep her from proposin' your health with Hieland honors and offerin' to lead off with her ain foot on the table! Aye, and she'd ha' done it. And that's a braw rose she's been given ye—and ye got out of it claverly wi' Lady Deeside."

When he left the table with the others to join the ladies, the same unaccountable feeling of mingled shyness and nervous irascibility still kept possession of him. He felt that in his present mood he could not listen to any further criticisms of his friend without betraying some unwonted heat, and as his companions filed into the drawing room he slipped aside in the hope of recovering his equanimity by a few moments' reflection in his own room. He glided quickly up the staircase and entered the corridor. The passage that led to his apartment was quite dark, especially before his door, which was in a bay that really ended the passage. He was consequently surprised and somewhat alarmed at seeing a shadowy female figure hovering before it. He instinctively halted; the figure became more distinct from some luminous halo that seemed to encompass it. It struck him that this was only the light of his fire thrown through his open door, and that the figure was that of a servant before it, who had been arranging his room. He started forward again, but at the sound of his advancing footsteps the figure and the luminous glow vanished, and he arrived blankly face to face with his own closed door. He looked around the dim bay; it was absolutely vacant. It was equally impossible for any one to have escaped without passing him. There was only his room left. A half-nervous, half-superstitious thrill crept over him as he suddenly grasped the handle of the door and threw it open. The leaping light of his fire revealed its emptiness; no one was there! He lit the candle and peered behind the curtains and furniture and under the bed; the room was as vacant and undisturbed as when he left it.

Had it been a trick of his senses, or a bona fide apparition? He looked down wonderingly on the flower in his button-hole. Was there anything uncanny in that innocent blossom? But here he was struck by another recollection, and examined the keyhole of his door. With the aid of the tortoise shell hairpin he dislodged the paper he had forgotten. It was only a thin spiral strip, apparently the white outer edge of some newspaper, and it certainly seemed to be of little service as a protection against the thorns of a rose stalk. He was holding it over the fire, about to drop it into the blaze, when the flame revealed some pencil marks upon it. Taking it to the candle he read, deeply bitten into the paper by a hard pencil point: "At half-past one." There was nothing else—no signature; but the handwriting was not Mrs. MacSpadden's!

Then whose? He looked down at the baleful gift in his buttonhole, and for a moment felt inclined to toss it into the fire. But this was quickly followed by his former revulsion of resentment and defiance. No! he would wear it no matter what happened, until its material or spiritual owner came for it. He closed the door and returned to the drawing room.

There was dancing in the drawing room to the music of the gorgeous piper, who had marshalled them to dinner. He lingered a few moments in the hall. He was startled by voices and steps in the gallery he had just quitted, but which came from the opposite direction from his room. It was Kilcraithie and Mrs. MacSpadden. As she caught sight of him he fancied she turned slightly and aggressively pale, with a sudden hardening of her mischievous eyes. Nevertheless she descended the staircase more deliberately than her companion, who brushed past him with an embarrassed self-consciousness quite in advance of her. She lingered for an instant.

"You are not dancing?" she said.

"No."

"Perhaps you are more agreeably employed?"

"At this exact moment, certainly."

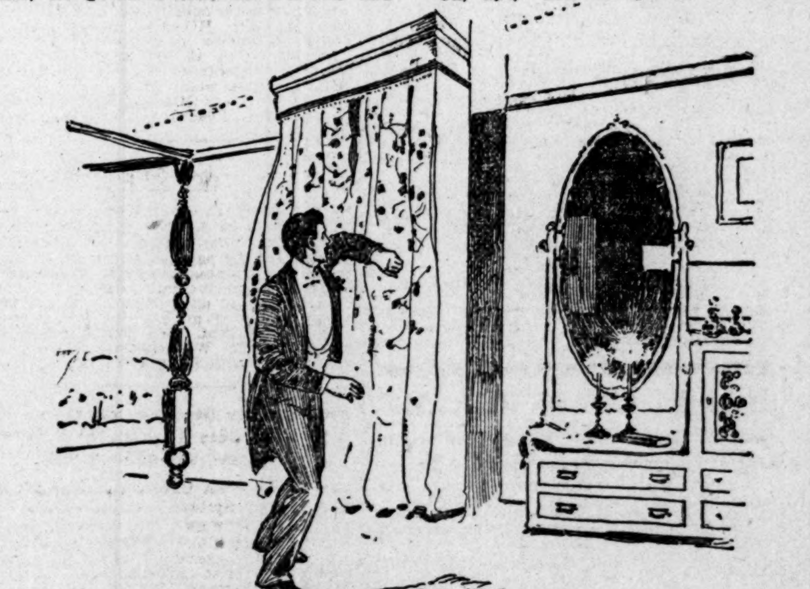
She cast a disdainful glance at him, crossed the hall and followed Kilcraithie.

"Hang me if I understand it all!" mused the consul by no means good humoredly. Does she think I have been spying upon her and her noble chieftain? But it's just as well that I didn't tell her anything."

He turned to follow them. In the vestibule he came upon a figure which had halted before a large pier glass. He recognized Mr. Delfosse, the French visitor, complacently twisting the peak of his Henri Quartre beard. He would have passed without speaking, but the Frenchman glanced smilingly at the consul and his buttonhole. Again the flower.

"Monsieur is decore," he said gallantly.

The consul assented, but added not so gallantly, that though they were not in France he might still be unworthy of it. The baleful flower had not improved his temper, nor did the fact that as he entered the room he thought that the people stared at him—until he saw that their attention was directed to Lady Deeside, who had entered almost behind him. From his hostess, who had offered him a seat beside her, he gathered that M. Delfosse and Kilcraithie had each temporarily occupied his room, but that they had been transferred to the other wing, apart from the married couples and young ladies, because when they came up stairs from the billiard and card table late they sometimes disturbed the fair occupants.



"IT SEEMED TO COME FROM A RECESS TOPPED BY A HEAVY CORNICE AND CURTAIN."

He was glad when it was time to escape to the billiard room and tobacco. For a while he forgot the evening's adventure, but eventually found himself listening to a discussion, carried on over steaming tumblers of toddy, in regard to certain predispositions of the always debatable sex.

"Ye'll not always judge by appearances," said Sir Alan. "Ye'll mind the story of the meenester's wife of Alblinnoch. It was thocht that she was ower free wi' one o' the parishioners—aye! it was the claish o' the whole kirk, while none dare tell the meenester hisself—bein' a bookish, simple, unsuspectin' creeter. At last one of the elders bethocht him of a bit plan of bringing it home to the wife, through the gospel lips of her ain husband! So he intimated to the meenester his suspicions of grevous laxity amang the female flock, and of the necessity of a special sermon on the seventh command. The puir man consented—although he dinna ken why and wherefore—and preached a gran' sermon! Ay, man! it was crammed wi' denunciation and an emptyin' o' the vials o' wrath! The congregation sat dumb as huddled sheep—when they were no' starin' and gowpin' at the meenester's wife settin' bolt upright in her place. And then, when the air was blue wi' sulphur frae tae pit, the meenester's wife uprises! Man! Ivry eye was spearin' her—ivry lug was prickt toward her! And she goes out in the aisle facin' the meenester, and—"

Sir Alan paused.

"And what?" demanded the eager auditory.

"She pickit up the elder's wife, sobbin' and tearin' her hair in strong hyterics."

At the end of a relieved pause Sir Alan slowly concluded: "It was said that the elder removed frae Aiblinnoch wi' his wife, but no' till he had effected a change of meenesters."

It was already past midnight, and the party had dropped off one by one, with the exception of Deeside, Macquoich, the young Englishman, and a Scotch laird, who were playing poker—an amusement which he understood they frequently protracted until 3 o'clock in the morning. It was nearly time for him to expect his mysterious visitant. Before he went upstairs he thought he would take a breath of the outer evening air, and throwing a macintosh over his shoulders passed out of the garden door of the billiard room. To his surprise it gave immediately upon the fringe of laurel that hung over the chasm.

A damp breath of sodden leaves came from its depths. Beside him stretched the long, dark facade of the wing he inhabited, his own window the only one that showed a faint light. A few paces beyond, a singular structure, of rustic wood and glass, combing the peculiarities of a sentry box, a summer house, and a shelter was built against the blank wall of the wing. A little further on, sunk in the wall like a postern, was a small door that evidently gave easy egress to seekers of this stern retreat. In the still air a faint grating sound, like the passage of a foot across gravel, came to him as from the distance. He paused, thinking he had been followed by one of the card players, but saw no one, and the sound was not repeated.

It was past 1 o'clock. He re-entered the billiard room, passed the unchanged group of card players, and taking a candlestick from the hall ascended the dark and silent staircase into the corridor. The light of his candle cast a flickering halo around him—but did not penetrate the gloomy distance. He at last halted before his door, gave a scrutinizing glance around the embayed recess, and opened the door half expectantly. But the room was empty as he had left it.

It was a quarter-past 1 o'clock. He threw himself on the bed without undressing, and fixed his eyes alternately on the door and his watch. Perhaps the unwonted seriousness of his attitude struck him, but a sudden sense of the preposterousness of the whole situation—of his solemnly ridiculous acceptance of a series of mere coincidences as a foregone conclusion—overcame him, and he laughed. But in the same breath he stopped.

There were footsteps approaching—cautious footsteps—but not at his door! They were in the room—no! in the wall just behind him! They were descending some staircase at the back of his bed—he could hear the regular tap of a light slipper from step to step and the rustle of a skirt seemingly in his very ear. They were becoming less and less distinct—they were gone! He sprang to his feet, but almost at the same instant he was conscious of a sudden chill—that seemed to him as physical as it was mental. The room was slowly suffused with a cool, sodden breath and the dank odor of rotten leaves. He looked at the candle—its flame was actually reflecting in this mysterious blast. It seemed to come from a recess for hanging clothes, topped by a heavy cornice and curtain. He had examined it before, but he drew the curtain once more aside. The cold current certainly seemed to be more perceptible there. He felt the red-clothed backing of the interior, and his hand suddenly grasped a door knob. It turned, and the whole structure—cornice and curtains—swung inward toward him with the door on which it was hung! Behind it was a dark staircase leading from the floor above to some outer door below, whose opening had given ingress to the chill humid current from the ravine. This was the staircase where he had just heard the footsteps—and this was, no doubt, the door through which the mysterious figure had vanished from his room a few hours before.

Taking his candle, he cautiously ascended the stairs until he found himself on the landing of the suites of the married couples and directly opposite to the rooms of the MacSpaddens and Deesides. He was about to descend again when he heard a far-off shout, a scuffling sound on the outer gravel, and the frenzied shaking of the handle of the lower door. He had hardly time to blow out his candle and flatten himself against the wall, when the door was flung open and a woman frantically flew up the staircase. His own door was still open; from within its depths the light of his fire projected a flickering beam across the steps. As she rushed past it the light revealed her face; it needed not the peculiar perfume of her garments as she swept by his concealed figure to make him recognize—Lady Deeside!

Amazed and confounded, he was about to descend, when he heard the lower door again open. But here a sudden instinct made him pause, turn, and reascend to the upper landing. There he calmly relit his candle, and made his way down to the corridor that overlooked the central hall. The sound of suppressed voices—speaking with the exhausted pauses that come from spent excitement—made him cautious again, and he halted. It was the card party slowly passing from the billiard room to the hall.

"Ye owe it yoursel'—to your wife—not to pit up with it a day longer," said the subdued voice of Sir Alan. "Man! ye war in an ace o' having a braw scandal."

"Could ye no' get your wife to speak till her," responded Macquoich, "to gie her a hint that she's better awa' out of this; Lady Deeside has some influence wi' her."

The consul ostentatiously dropped the extinguisher from his candlestick. The party looked up quickly. Their faces were still flushed and agitated, but a new restraint seemed to come upon them on seeing him.

"I thought I heard a row outside," said the consul explanatorily.

They each looked at their host without speaking.

"Oh, aye," said Macquoich with simulated heartiness, "a bit fuss between the Kilcraithie and yon Frenchman; but they're baith going in the mornin'."

"I thought I heard MacSpadden's voice," said the consul quietly.

There was a dead silence. Then Macquoich said hurriedly:

"Is he no' in his room—in bed—asleep—man?"

"I really don't know; I didn't inquire," said the consul with a slight yawn. "Good-night!"

He turned, not without hearing them eagerly whispering again, and entered the passage leading to his own room. As he opened the door he was startled to find the subject of his inquiry—Jock MacSpadden—quietly seated in his armchair by his fire.

"Jock!"

"Don't be alarmed, old man; I came up by that staircase and saw the door open, and guessed you'd be returning soon. But it seemed you went round by the corridor," he said, glancing curiously at the consul's face. "Did you meet the crowd?"

"Yes, Jock! What does it all mean?"

MacSpadden laughed. "It means that I was just in time to keep Kilcraithie from chucking Delfosse down that ravine; but they both scooted when they saw me. By Jove! I don't know which was the most frightened."

"But," said the consul slowly, "what was it all about, Jock?"

"Some gallantry of that d—d Frenchman, who's trying to do some woman-stalking up here, and jealousy of Kilcraithie's, who's just got enough of his forbears' blood in him to think nothing of sticking three inches of his dirk into the wame of the man that crosses him. But I say," continued Jock, leaning easily back in his chair, "you ought to know something of all this. This room, old man, was used as a sort of rendezvous, having two outlets, don't you see, when they couldn't get at the summer house below. By Jove! they both had it in turns—Kilcraithie and the Frenchman—until Lady Macquoich got wind of something, swept them out, and put you in it."

The consul rose and approached his friend with a grave face. "Jock, I do know something about it—more about it than any one thinks. You and I are old friends. Shall I tell you what I know?"

Jock's handsome face became a trifle paler, but his frank, clear eyes rested steadily on the consul's.

"Go on," he said.

"I know that this flower which I am wearing was the signal for the rendezvous this evening," said the consul slowly, "and this paper," taking it from his pocket," contained the time of the meeting, written in the lady's own hand. I know who she was, for I saw her face as plainly as I see yours now, by the light of the same fire; it was as pale, but not as frank as yours, old man. That is what I know. But I know also what people think they know, and for that reason I put that paper in your hand. It is yours—your vindication—your revenge, if you choose. Do with it what you like."

Jock, with unchanged features and undimmed eyes, took the paper from the consul's hand, without looking at it.

"I may do with it what I like?" he repeated.

"Yes."

He was about to drop it into the fire, but the consul stayed his hand.

"Are you not going to look at the handwriting first;"

There was a moment of silence. Jock raised his eyes with a sudden flash of pride in them and said, "No!"

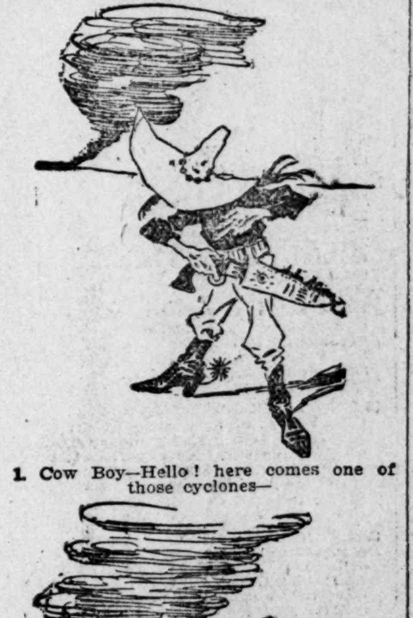
The friends stood side by side grasping each other's hands as the burning paper leaped up the chimney in a vanishing flame.

"Do you think you have done quite right, Jock, in view of any scandal you may hear?"

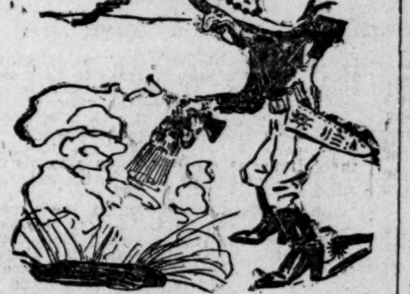
"Quite! You see, old man—I know my wife—but I don't think that Deeside knows his."

THE END.

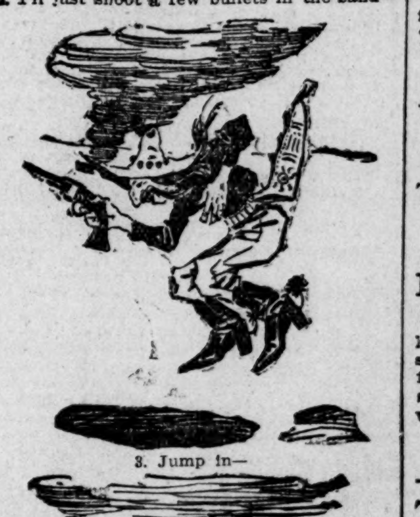
BILLY AND THE CYCLONE,



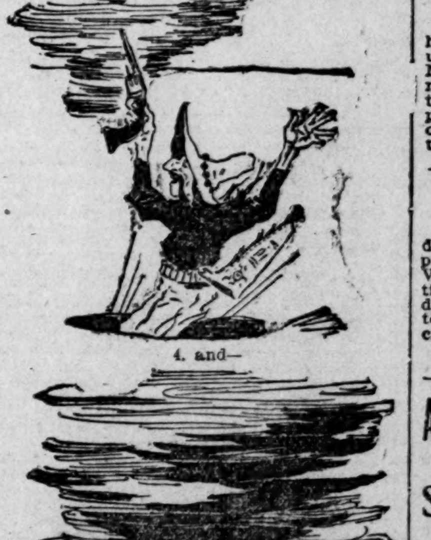
1. Cow Boy—Hello! here comes one of those cyclones—



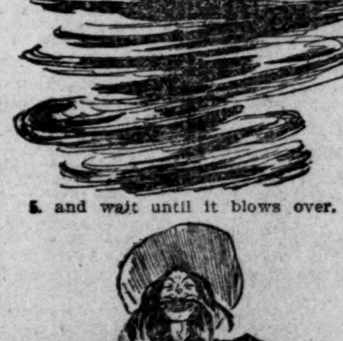
2. I'll just shoot a few bullets in the sand—



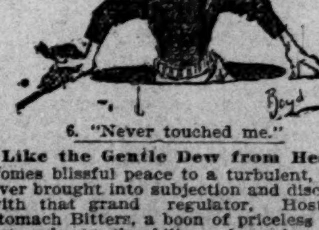
3. Jump in—



4. and—



5. and wait until it blows over.



6. "Never touched me."

Like the Gentle Dew from Heaven
Comes blissful peace to a turbulent, unruly liver brought into subjection and disciplined with that grand regulator, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a boon of priceless worth, not only to the bilious, but also to the malarious, the rheumatic, the nervous, the feeble, the constipated and those whose kidneys and bladder are inactive. The liver is always chiefly involved in malarial complaints, for which the Bitters is a specific.

A Wonder-working quarter is the 25 cents invested in a box of

Beecham's Pills (Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless)

—a medicine that in numberless cases, will give relief promptly.

17

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

SUMMER RESORTS.

CHICAGO BEACH HOTEL.

Ft. of 51st St. Blvd. & Lake Shore.
CHICAGO, ILLS.

This magnificent Two Million Dollar Hotel is now open for reception of guests; 450 outside rooms, luxuriously furnished. Cuisine unexcelled. Music by Hungarian orchestra, with everything requisite for comfort and pleasure of guests. Fifteen minutes from business center. Special rates to tourists and permanent guests. Transients $3.00 per day upwards.
CHAS. W. SQUIRES, Manager.
may-28-4w tues thur sun

Summer Law School,
Washington & Lee University.

Lectures begin July 2, 1894. For circular address (P. O. Lexington, Va.) either of the instructors.
JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER,
Professor Equity, Commercial Law, etc.
CHARLES A. GRAVES,
Professor Common and Statute Law.
may12-sun-wed

NEY YORK BOARD.

SUMMER BOARD IN NEW YORK CITY. At 147 West 61st street, in a breezy location near Central park; within two blocks as eight "L" and surface car line, to all parts of the city. From $7.50 to $12 per week, according to location. Address Mrs. L. Haskins, who refers to Mr. A. O. Smith.

The Lithia Hotel,
At Lithia Springs, Ga.,

will open for the summer May 10th. This hotel has only 35 rooms, but is nicely furnished and in perfect repair.

The rates will be from $7 to $9 per week. It is a well known fact that the smaller and lower priced hotels are generally badly kept and many people do without their summer rest for that reason, not wishing to pay the higher rates of the large houses. Mr. M. N. Thompson, the proprietor, has had many years' experience in first-class hotels and will cater only to the best trade.
may 4-1m.

Special Rates.

For the summer, commencing May 1, 1894, I will make a special rate of $2 per day. The house and table will be kept up to its usual standard of excellence. Also special rates will be made by the week for families. Respectfully
CHARLES F. GRAHAM,
Pulaski House, Savannah, Ga.
may2—1m

Hotel St. Simon,
THE "NEWPORT OF THE SOUTH,"
IS NOW OPEN
For the Summer Season.

This is a favorite watering place for Atlantians. Cuisine is all that could be desired and every possible attention is given for the comfort of guests. Strong ocean surf right at the hotel. For particulars write to
CHARLES A. DUNN, Manager,
St. Simon's Island, Ga.
may 24—2m

The Southern Hotel,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

has been thoroughly renovated and is now under the management of Mr. William C. Morgan, who is so favorable known as manager of Hotel Cumberland the past three years. With a central location, improved service and noted for the excellence of its cuisine, the Southern now ranks as the only first-class hotel in the city.
may8—1m

ALLEGHANY SPRINGS, VA.,
Opens June 1st.

The greatest dyspepsia water known, endorsed by the State Medical Society. Most popular summer resort in the mountains of Virginia. Accommodations first-class. Beautiful lawn of forty acres; fine walks and drives, good livery, band of music, post-telegraph and express offices. Write for circular.
C. A. CALHOUN, Proprietor.
may13 1m

A COOL SUMMER RESORT,

Sweet Water Park Hotel,

LITHIA SPRINGS, GA

Miles from Atlanta.

Altitude, 1,200 feet. Wonderful Lithia water and baths, electric, vapor, massage, needle, etc.; cure kidney and bladder troubles, gout, rheumatism, insomnia, etc. New management. H. T. Blake, proprietor. Spring rate $10 to $15 per week. Rooms with private baths and toilets. Every modern convenience. Hotel cost $250,000. Bathhouse, $15,000.
City Office—Opposite Aragon hotel. Telephone 1086. may18 1m

THE INK USED ON THIS PAPER.

IS FROM

THE STANDARD PRINTING INK CO,

No. 108 CANAL STREET,

CINCINNATI, O.

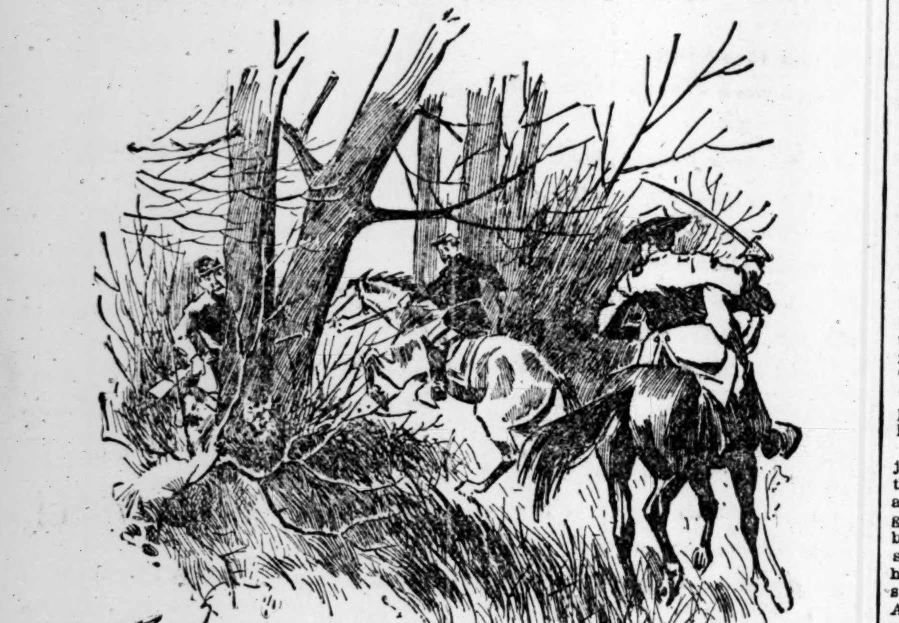
HAMPTON'S DUEL

On the Battle Field at Gettysburg with a Federal Soldier,

WHO WAS TRYING TO CAPTURE HIM

The General Receives a Saber Cut and Tries to Shoot His Assailant, but His Pistol Snapped.

In the breaking dawn of July 2, 1863, four thousand cavalrymen sat in silence upon their horses on the extreme left of the confederate battle line at Gettysburg. The field in their front was curtained with a heavy mist, as if kindly nature had sought to veil the appalling traces of the tragedy there enacted. It had been sown with shot and bladed thick with steel on the previous afternoon, and the harvest of death was ungathered, lying in winrows along the ghastly furrows that had been cut by the red plowshare of war. The infantry line stretched far away to the right, and their gray uniforms blending with the hazy atmosphere gave them a very shadowy appearance. Many of the regiments were indeed but shadows of what they had been at noon on the preceding day. Some were in line without even one commissioned officer, and others with but the normal strength of a single company. For example, as attested by the official record, the Twenty-sixth North Carolina entered the battle with 800 rank and file, and, although none were captured, but eighty answered to their names at the close of the day. Colonel Henry K. Burgwyn, Jr., who commanded it, and all the field officers were killed. Captain H. C. Albright, who took command of it after the battle, was its only commissioned officer left unwounded. Company H of the same regiment went in with eighty-four men and three officers and came out with but one man standing upon his feet, all the others having been killed or wounded. I knew the sole unstricken survivor well. He was Private John Secrest, a robust young farmer of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, and I regret to state that instead of being grateful to providence for having plucked him as a brand from the burning, he grumbled loudly over the loss of one of his shoes, torn from his foot by a grape shot that struck the heel while he was falling back in good order.



GEN. HAMPTON'S ENCOUNTER WITH THE UNION OFFICER.

The fifty squadrons of horse that were awaiting orders in a dreamy half sleep, were commanded by Brigadier General Wade Hampton. He was the beau ideal of a cavalry commander; of tall, heroic form, a superb horseman, brave and enterprising without being rash, and with daring always tempered by sound judgment. He was unquestionably the strongest man in the confederate service, and the only one in either army who, enlisting as a private soldier, rose to the rank of lieutenant general. But, although a judicious commander, he was possessed of a knightly spirit of adventure, and as adventures come to the adventurous, his brilliant military career was marked by many thrilling personal experiences.

But a brave heart is no buckler against a steel blade, as General Hampton realized that morning. Hearing a bullet hiss just over his head he turned his face toward the belt of open woods on his left in time to see the flash of a gun at a point about three hundred yards away, and then he heard another leaden messenger cut the air near him. He at once rode at a brisk trot in the direction of the timber to find out the early bird of the sharpshooter who thus broke upon the quiet of the morning with his shrill note of battle. When he had ridden about one hundred and seventy-five yards at a right oblique he came to a high stake and rider rail fence. Looking to the front he saw, standing on a large stump, some four or five feet in height, a soldier whose blue coat bound with orange-colored braid, and pantaloons with stripes of the same color on the outer seams, indicated that he was a United States cavalryman. He seemed to be what the Scots term a "braw lad," and, although not engaged in a political campaign, had "taken the stump," doubtless that he might get a better view of the confederate troops on the elevated plateau south of the woods.

The contour of the ground hid General Hampton from his command when he halted at the fence. As he drew his pistol the quick-eyed skirmisher saw him, and they both fired at the same instant. The ball from the soldier's rifled carbine splintered a rail near the horse's head, and that from Wade Hampton's 44-caliber revolver made the bark fly from the stump. The duel was clearly irregular, as there were no seconds, and the principals were about one hundred and twenty-five yards apart instead of fifteen or twenty paces, as prescribed by the code of honor, and they were unequally armed, although each was within fair range of the other's weapon. Hampton held his pistol muzzle up, at a ready, and courteously waited on his antagonist, who threw back the lever of his carbine, and, flinging out the empty shell, put in a fresh cartridge.

Again the reports of the carbine and pistol blended, and a bullet passed through Hampton's gray cavalry cape, grazing his right breast.

The soldier then inserted a third cartridge, but could not close the breech of his rifle, the trouble evidently being that the gun was foul, and hence the butt of the metallic case did not go in flush with the socket. He raised his right hand with the palm to the front, as if to say to his adversary, "Wait a bit, I'll soon be with you," and then drew his wiping rod, and, after driving out the stuck cartridge, took a piece of rag from his pocket, and, wetting it with his tongue, attached it to the slit in the rod and deliberately cleaned out his carbine. The delay sorely taxed the patience of Hampton, as it would that of any gentleman who was kept waiting to be shot at. But he was as incapable of taking an unfair advantage of his enemy then as he was at Brandy station, where, during the fiercest cavalry engagement of the war, he dashed up to a federal colonel to cut him down, but seeing that his sword arm was disabled, saluted him instead and passed on to seek another foe.

The high-roosting cock of the woods soon relieved him by again opening fire, but at Hampton's return shot the carbine fell from his grasp and he jumped down, and, after picking it up with his left hand, retired to the rear.

At that moment General Hampton received a blow on the back of his head that would have unhorsed a less stalwart rider. He turned upon his assailant, who instantly wheeled his horse and fled at full speed. Hampton followed quickly in pursuit, his thoroughbred mare springing forward at the touch of the spur. The fleeing federal officer, for such his uniform stamped him, was also well mounted, but Hampton overtook him, and leveling a pistol within three feet of his head, pulled trigger. But the cap snapped. Several times he pulled, but with the same result. The union officer bounded on as if conscious of his peril.

Hampton was about to draw his sword when his intended quarry turned short off to the left through a gap in the fence which Hampton himself had not seen until borne past it. He had the satisfaction of hurling the pistol at his flying foe, accompanying it with some words which did not entirely become his character as a vestryman of the Protestant Episcopal church, but that was all.

General Hampton found that the union officer's sword had given him a deep gash about four inches in length, and that but for the thick felt hat and heavy suit of hair he wore would have cut to the brain. A few inches of courtplaster enabled him to keep on duty until he received a severe gunshot wound in the leg on the last of the battle. Ten years later Colonel Frank Hampton, a young brother of the general's, while on a visit to Mobile became acquainted with a gentleman from Detroit who had been an officer in the union army. A few days after their introduction the Detroit man said: "Colonel, I sought your acquaintance in order that through you I might make the amende honorable to your brother, General Wade Hampton. The saber cut that he received on the head at Gettysburg was inflicted by me, and the matter has troubled me greatly ever since. It was my only act during the war that I regret. I was a young fellow then of twenty-two and a lieutenant in the Sixth Michigan cavalry. Seeing a solitary confederate firing into our lines, I determined to capture him. There was nothing about him to indicate his rank, but I presumed that he was an officer. The bend in the fence prevented him from noticing my approach. Indeed, he was looking to the front as I came on his rear, and the ground being soft near the fence line, he did not hear my horse's step. I would have run him through with my sword, but I was incapable of stabbing any man in the back. I saw that when I got near him that he was of formidable stature, and as his pistol was in his hand, I was sure that if I ordered him to surrender he would instantly turn and fire upon me. He was mounted on a horse of light chestnut color, which I thought was the finest animal I had ever seen. It was a sore temptation to a cavalry officer, and I at once changed my plan and decided to unhorse the rider and capture his splendid mount. As I struck the blow he turned upon me. It was a half mile race for life. I heard his pistol snap three times at my back, and also his parting curse as I went through the gap in the fence."

Colonel Hampton delivered the explanation tendered by Major S. (for he rose to that rank)) and later General Hampton acknowledged it by letter, assuring Major S. that it had given him great gratification, and since he had received it he could only regard the failure of his pistol to fire with a deep sense of gratitude to Him in whose hands are the balance of life and death.

In reply to an inquiry to Hampton, Major S. wrote that the name of the rollicking rifleman was Frank Pearson; that he was but nineteen years old at the time of the duel; that the pistol ball had wounded him a few inches above the wrist, and that he was mustered out of service at the close of the war as lieutenant, and was a successful farmer living near Kalamazoo, Mich. Subsequent General Hampton received a letter from Mr. Pearson himself, in which he insured the general that he was glad he had missed him, and the general responded that he was very sorry that he had wounded Private Pearson.

T. J. MACKEY.

The Millerite Scare of 1843.

From The Pittsburg Dispatch.

That was a rather remarkable decade, from 1830 to 1840, and there was considerable in it to sustain the proposition that unusual and phenomenal exhibitions in nature excite unusual and abnormal mental phenomena. There were grand auroras and great comets during this period, and the most transcendently dazzling meteoric display of modern times occurred on the night of November 13, 1833. The Mormon church took organic form in this time and hurled itself against the ecclesiastical mentality of the time, as an organized force. Something in the mental conditions seemed to favor new growth. The new faith prospered from the start and soon a temple was established at Kirtland, Lake county, Ohio, which still stands as a monument to typify the peculiar growth of that era.

Soon after the brilliant meteoric shower, one William Miller, an honest-minded and well-meaning son of Vermont, allowed his mind to become imbued with the conviction that humanity was treading the border of latter days and began to prophesy. As already intimated, the soil was in condition to receive such seed. Comets and magnetic storms came in opportunely and Mr. Miller's predictions spread like contagion. He had never been on any intimate terms with higher mathematics nor with its humbler brother, common arithmetic and the consequence was when he brought his calculations to bear on the Book of Daniel he worked up such an amazing line of conclusions that he was himself completely carried away with the awful import and determined to warn the world of the approaching day of doom.

This would certainly be on the night of November 13, 1843. The wildfire spread. Not a section of the country nor a rank of society was exempt. The Mormons were gathering together the latter day saints and the omens on the sky were only too unmistakable. The man who measured and sold calico, he who beat the anvil, the unlettered backwoodsman, the collegian, high and low, white and black, all fell victims to this sincere man's panic. As the fateful November approached in some localities business was suspended, property was disposed of, campmeetings were established and preparations were made for the great exodus. Woman, that blessed dispenser of our joys and instigator of many of our sorrows, took a prominent part in these proceedings and left on the somber senses the still brightening imprint of her presence.

The 13th of November came and went, as has forty-nine more since then, bringing other woes, but the Millerite scare is well nigh forgotten.

Notice.

Parties of Cincinnati, calling themselves "Kentucky Blue Lick Water Company," have issued circulars claiming control of the Bule Lick water of Kentucky, and are supplying the trade from an artesian well near Covington, Ky., fully 100 miles from the celebrated Blue Lick Springs, of Nicholas county.

The public is hereby warned that we have the exclusive control of the famous upper Blue Lick Spring, and the higher courts of Kentucky have affirmed all other waters a fraud sold to the trade from elsewhere than Nicholas county. Highst honors awarded at the world's fair. See that all packages bear our trade mark. Address E. C. Hawkins & Co., proprietor Blue Lick Springs, Ky., or G. G. Brown, agent, Atlanta, Ga. may 26-1m-sat-sun-tues-thurs.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

TRACED ON MARBLE.

A Suspected Murderer's Face Plainly Traced by Supernatural Forces

ON HIS VICTIM'S GRAVESTONE

Wonderful Psychic Phenomenon That May Lead to the Clearing Up of a Horrible Crime.

From The New York World.

From the little prairie town of Washta, Cherokee county, Iowa, there comes a story of a Poe-like gruesomeness about a gravestone that is credibly said to show on its face the dimly traced features of a murderer, the assassin of the old couple whose remains lie buried underneath. The marvelous likeness of this gravestone portrait of the man, now that he is missing after having been suspected of the crime, has aroused the prosecuting attorney of the county to a vigorous search for him, while the superstitious country folk thereabouts for miles around are making pilgrimages to the cemetery to see this wonderful manifestation of supernatural forces, for such it seems to be.

It is more than likely that this most remarkable psychological mystery will be investigated by those past masters in the scientific pursuit of ghosts and other death mysteries, the society for psychic research. But in none of the blood-curdling reports yet published has any psychic wonder had so many elements of the phenomenal as this one in Iowa.

The gravestone, a photograph of which, with the human features mystically written across its face, was made by a photographer for The World, marks the spot where lie an old German couple named Schultz, who were murdered in their own home in the middle of the night. They lived a short distance from the town and were staying alone in the house at the time. The old man had brought home a few days before a considerable amount of money, which he had taken from a bank on account of the panic. In the morning the old folks were found, their heads split open with an ax and there were evidences that there had been a struggle. The money was gone.

The murder created a great sensation on account of its fearful details. There was nothing to indicate in any way who had committed it, but the neighbors suspected that the murderer might have been W. S. Florence, a hired hand who had been in the Schultzes' employ until a short time before. A few weeks after the murder Florence left that section and went to Nebraska. As soon as he had gone the stories began to gain more currency than ever and the result was that detectives were employed by the county authorities to hunt him down. He was found and taken back to Cherokee county. The grand jury examined him, but, for want of evidence, discharged him. He promptly disappeared and has not been heard of since.

About the same time that the grand jury was engaged in the investigation of this case the relatives of the couple had a plain marble headstone placed over their grave. The grave was in a little country burying ground, on the side of a hill, within sight of the house in which the murder had been committed. Before many weeks strange stories began to be told about it. At first they were whispered about the neighborhood, and the superstitious people of the country side shook their heads wisely and often gathered in groups at the roadside or at the village blacksmith shop. It was said that the tombstone was slowly but surely developing human lineaments, just as a photographer's plate, under the action of chemicals, develops the lines in the negative.

The first person to tell the story was an old woman, who had also been the first to suspect Florence of the murder. It was received with incredulity, and even those whose curiosity led them to go and look at the stone declared that the picture had no existence except in the imagination of the old woman. But she insisted that she could see a picture there, and that it represented the features of Florence.

From time to time the old lady declared that the picture was growing more and more plain. At last she convinced some of her friends that they, too, could see the features of a man on the stone. The face continued to grow more and more distinct, and to be more and more talked about, until it attracted the atention of the authorities. They inspected it, and the most unprejudiced were compelled to admit that they could see the features of a man. A marble dealer was taken to see it. He declared that the features were being developed as a result of exposure to atmospheric influences of the rust and veins in the stone. He said it would continue to grow plainer.

This prediction has now been verified. The picture on the slab has become distinct to even the most casual observer, and today there is not a person who knew Florence that does not declare that the features show a startling resemblance to his.

What is equally prophetic is the fact that since the picture has been developing on the stone and the suspicion has become general that Florence was the murderer there has developed evidence not known at the time of his examination before the grand jury that points to the conclusion that he was really guilty. The prosecuting attorney of Cherokee said to The World representative that he was confident that he could now prove the guilt of the suspected man should he be located. But this seems to be now impossible. Florence has dropped out of the world, apparently. It is supposed that he has heard of the strange developments and got as far away as possible.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in your mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

Bowden Lithia Waters

As a diuretic heads the list and is exclusively prescribed by the leading Atlanta physicians. Depot 174 Peachtree street. sun-tues-fri-1m

---

BUCKLEY & ADAMS

45 N. Broad St., Real Estate and Loans.

22 acres south side at $300 per acre.
53 acres north side, $200 to $300 per acre.
5 acres, 3r. h., and stables, vineyard and fine fruits on McDonough road, $2,650.
4-r., h., on Pearl street, lot 50x110, $1,400.
8-r. h., on Grant street, lot 50x183 to alley, $2,250.
Lot 100x140, four 2-r hs., on Wheat street, $3,000.

FOR SALE,

On easy term, an all-the-year-around hotel, Llewellyn park, at Clarksville, Ga. Beautiful situation. View from the front piazza overlooking forty miles of magnificent scenery. Finest climate in the world. House handsomely furnished. Appointments complete. Twenty-one acres of land, half in cultivation, balance in grove of pine or oak. House built in past two years. Entire property will be sold for $10,000, which is 32 per cent less than cost. Apply to

CLARENCE E. CLARK,

Real Estate Agent,

832 Broad street, Augusta Ga.
may6-13-20-27-sun

S. BOYKIN TURMAN,

Real Estate & Loan Agent

Oakland cemetery lot, choice, near Hunter street entrance; 18x20 feet; $400.
Washington street lot, 50x200 feet to alley, only $1,400, easy terms; all street down and paid for.
$8,500 will get Broad street store; rents well.
100x150 feet, east front, a corner, water, gas, belgian blocks and sewer, Pryor street, near Georgia avenue. Can sell at a bargain.
$800 for lot on Loyd street, easy terms. Buy and build you a cottage.
Wanted, for a good customer, a 7-r. house, close in, on south side.
Hapeville—Six acres of choice land; fine home site, only $1,000. Come and see it.
'Phone 144. 8 Kimball House.

ISAAC LIEBMAN,

Real Estate, Renting and Loans.

28 Peachtree Street.

THREE BEAUTIFUL lots, each 50x152, on Pearl street. Never offered before for less than $900 each. Can be bought now for $700 each.

I HAVE SOME cheap property on Houston street, near Piedmont avenue. Call and let me tell you about this.

$700 BUYS two of the prettiest lots in Manchester.

GOOD FARM, well improved, near Marietta, Ga., to exchange for city property.

$3,000 BUYS a complete mill with 25 acres of land, store and blacksmith shop, in DeKalb county, on Snap Finger creek.

100x160 TO ALLEY on corner of Atlanta and Madison avenues, fronting Grant park.

$1,000 BUYS fourteen and a half acres on which is a good house, orchard, etc., six miles from carshed on good public road, land has large frontage on both sides of road. The very place for some one who wants a good little farm near the city for a small amount of money.

$2,000 BUYS new 6-room cottage, lot 50x200 to alley on Boulevard DeKalb, or will exchange for city property.

I HAVE Nos. 2 and 150 Peachtree street, and No. 5 Broad street for rent.

H. L. Wilson, - - - - Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.

Tuesday, May 29th, at 12 o'clock on the premises, 2 lots on Summit avenue, between Forest and Highland avenues,

These lots are beautiful, overlooking the entire city, electric cars, water and gas, with splendidly paved streets are all around this property. The beautiful and magnificent homes on the surrounding streets are occupied by the most desirable and attractive people of Atlanta. The view of the city is grand from these lots. Here is a rare opportunity to secure a first-class location at your own price, for the sale will be absolute at whatever you desire to pay; the highest bidder will certainly get the lots as we must have money. Examine the lots, consider the many conveniences and the future of this part of Atlanta, and buy now while you can get a bargain. Real estate is certainly cheaper now than it will ever be again. Atlanta is bound to double her population in a very short time. One extreme follows another. Hard times will soon be a thing of the past and money will be easier than ever before, then you will regret not buying now for these very lots will sell for double what they bring now. Come to my office for plats. Terms one-third cash, balance six and twelve months. H. L. Wilson, real estate agent, 18 Kimball house. may 20 12t

---

GOODE, BECK & CO.'S

REAL ESTATE OFFERS

MACON, GA., vacant business lot, 50x100 ft., corner Cherry and First sts.—$8,000; will exchange for Atlanta property.
HAPEVILLE, GA.—4½ acres, fronting 3 streets, 200 feet from depot in best location in the town; makes 10 fine lots, has on it a 5-r. cottage, and a 3-r. brick house, barn, stable, fruit and shade; very choice suburban home, for $4,500, one-third cash, remainder in one and two years, with 8 per cent interest.
E. FAIR ST.—5-r. cottage, on lot 50x196 ft., to alley, water, gas, fruit, barn and stables —$3,000.
ROME, GA., Fifth avenue—8-r., 2-story residence, water, gas; lot 75x125 ft.; pretty location, will exchange for Atlanta property, worth $3,000.
FARM 3 MILES FROM MARIETTA, Cobb county, Georgia—103 acres land in high state of cultivation; well watered, 25 acres open bottom land; 6-r. dwelling, barn and outhouses, $3,500.
WEST END, Lee street—2-story, 8-r. residence, water, gas, paved street, near Gordon street car line, east front, 4-r. house on rear of the lot which is 45x200 feet; will exchange for place nearer center, or sell for $4,500, payable $250 cash, balance $33.33 per month.
LONGLEY STREET, near Marietta street car line at Howell station, a neat, new, 3-r. cottage on a lot fronting 150 feet with depth of 140 feet, near Collier's and Van Winkle's and Powers's places, for $2,500; or will exchange for more central cottage in the city with smaller lot.
550 ACRES, of which 200 acres are in oak and hickory forest, the remainder choice and cultivated; soil gray and dark loam, with clay subsoil; right of pasture to 250 acres adjoining in bermuda grass meadow; fine well, 4 springs and branches; large creek with 50 feet fall for fine mill site; 18-r., 3-story dwelling, typical southern home, large rooms, 18x20 feet, painted, plastered, brick chimneys, in good repair; 2-story framed barn; 5 tenant houses; 2-story framed ginhouse, meat and smokehouse, dairy and kitchen; very large, certain crops made on it; only 7 miles from Georgia railroad at Harlem; twenty miles from Augusta, Ga., and altogether one of the best farm homes in this state, for only $9,000, payable in money, or $3,000 in money, the remainder in Atlanta city or suburban property worth $6,000.
PEACHTREE HOMES, choice and first-class, complete in all particulars, ready for occupancy at low prices; also vacant lots on Peachtree street in good variety. See us if you wish to buy.

GOODE, BECK & CO.,
Cor. Peachtree and Marietta sts.

Burch & Herrington

45 N. Broad St., Real Estate and Loans.

$1,250 for new 6-r. h., good neighborhood, close to car line; $3,000 for lovely West End home, monthly payments if desired; Marietta street business property at a sacrifice; some acreage that will open your eyes; one farm with fine mill property at a bargain; other homes at prices that will make you stop paying rent. We buy lots and build homes to suit. We negotiate loans and buy good paper or building and loan stock.

For Rent by Green & Mathews, Renting and Sale Agents, 37 N. Broad Street, Telephone 756.

10-r. h., 21 West Cain	$40 00
12-r. h., 133 Spring	40 00
8-r. h., 42 Powers	20 00
8-r. h., 49 Highland avenue	20 00
8-r. h., 118 Alexander	15 00
8-r. h., 77 Jones avenue	18 00
7-r. h., 33 Johnson avenue	17 50
6-r. h., 75 Luckie	25 00
6-r. h., 113 Stonewall	12 00
4-r. h., 81 Alexander	11 00
4-r. h., 60 Jett	9 00
4-r. h., 40 Bush	9 00
4-r. h., 58 Bush	8 00
3-r. h., 64 Tumlin	4 00
3-r. h., 24 Emmett	5 00
6-r. h., 94 Kennedy	12 00
3-r. h., 111 Powers	7 00
8-r. h., 27 Luckie	33 35
8-r. h., Morrison avenue	12 50
8-r. h., 78 Gilmer	18 00
6-r. h., 85 Crew	18 00
5-r. h., 35 Garabaldi	7 00
5-r. h., 241 Richardson	16 00
4-r. h., 21 and 23 Mays	8 00
4-r. h., corner Mary and Garabaldi	7 00
3-r. h., 21 Schofield	7 00
4-r. h., 250 Magnolia	9 00

2 and 3-room houses from $2 to $5.

A Beautiful Home

JOINING

INMAN PARK,

—FOR—

$1,728, MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF

$20.58

Without Interest.
CALL AT OUR OFFICE.
HALE INVESTMENT CO.
28 DECATUR STREET.
april 29—4w sun tues thur

G. W. ADAIR. FORREST ADAIR.

G. W. ADAIR, REAL ESTATE

No. 14 Wall St., Kimball House.

I have for sale a beautiful lot fronting on Hunter street running through to Fair. Both streets paved; electric car on Fair, 4-room house. Has cost the owner $2,400, but he must have money and will take $1,800 if sold at once. Call and look at it.

I want a nice $1,500 new cottage, convenient to Walker street school. Will pay spot cash for a place worth the money.

I have a customer who has $1,300 cash to pay for a nice cottage in second ward.

G. W. ADAIR, 14 Wall Street.

J. B. ROBERTS,

Real Estate, 45 Marietta Street.

5-r., Hill street, monthly, $2,250.
8-r., McAfee street, $1,600.
5-r., Luckie street, 50x127, $2,250.
500 acre farm, will guarantee $400 per year, rents for five years, $5,000.
5-r., Cherry street, monthly $20.
10-r., South Pryor street, 83x140, $8,000.
4 3-rs, Houston street, want offer on this.
50x285 South Pryor street, $1,300.
12-r., Whitehall, $7,000.
5-r., Magnolia, 40x100, $1,100.
3-r., Venable street, 50x100, $900.
5-r., Summit avenue, 52x100, $1,500.
9-r. h., barn, servant's house and 21 acres, near city limits, $9,000.
210x150 Piedmont avenue, $7,000.
7-r., Currier street, 50x175, $5,500.
Good farms for city property.

ANSLEY BROS.

Real Estate and Loans.

$13,000—Peachtree store property worth $20,000. A sure enough bargain.
$2,500—8-room home and lot 45x150, worth $3,500. Must go in ten days.
$3,750—6-room Georgia avenue house and lot 50x150, near Washington street.
East Baker Street—Near Peachtree, 100x200 with 4-room house that will sell or exchange for good rent paying property.
$45—Front foot for Wilson avenue property which cost $65. It is beautiful.
$5,250—Peachtree lot—a beauty—a bargain.
$1,200—Property renting for $14 per month.
Decatur—We have some lots we can sell with no cash payment if parties build. Beautiful lots $500, $750, $850, etc., three-quarters acre.
Office—12 East Alabama street. Telephone, 363.

T. H. Northen. Walker Dunson.

Northen & Dunson.

Real Estate and Loans, 409 Equitable Building.

$5,000 FOR elevated corner lot West Peachtree street 100x250 feet; easy terms.
$4,000 FOR 7-r, 2-story modern house on Capitol avenue; new; never occupied; clubhouse grates, water, gas, etc.; terms, $500 cash, balance easy.
Notice—We have some spot cash customers for real estate if offered at a bargain, or will buy several thousand dollars' worth of good purchase money notes at reasonable discount.
$1,000 FOR lot 50x150 between the Peachtrees and just outside of city.

NORTHEN & DUNSON.

Calhoun & McGrath

Real Estate and Loans—204 Equitable.

DO YOU WANT CASH?

We have four parties who have cash to invest in Atlanta real estate bargains. If you have any we can sell them for you; also money to loan at 7 and 8 per cent.

We have some bargains near Piedmont park, very easy terms.

CALHOUN & McGRATH,
204 Equitable.

G. W. Adair, H. L. Wilson,

AUCTIONEERS.

May 30th and 31st a Large Number of Brick and Frame Houses,

SALE BEGINS AT 11 O'CLOCK.

Under the order of the court we will sell for A. P. Stewart, receiver, on Wednesday, May 30th, commencing at 11 o'clock sharp, the unfinished brick store houses and flats on the corner of Currier street and Piedmont avenue, and immediately after this sale, will sell the large three-story brick building at the junction of Angier avenue, Pine and Fort streets. Paved streets, gas and water all around this property, with electric cars, schools and churches in easy reach.

ON THURSDAY, MAY 31st, at 11 o'clock, we will sell seven unfinished houses in Western Heights, fronting English avenue and the electric car line.

These buildings can all be, with a little expenditure, put in a good rent-paying condition. Examine these lots and go to the sale and pick up a bargain that will return you a good profit. This is the time to buy real estate in Atlanta. The court orders the sale and the property must go at your bid. Terms, one-third cash, balance one and two years at 8 per cent interest.

G. W. ADAIR,
H. L. WILSON,
Auctioneers.

may 23 25-27-28-29.

Union Square,

Take the Decatur electric line for Union Square, only a few minutes ride from the center of the city. There you will see unsurpassed building sites. Every lot well shaded with beautiful trees. Art and nature combined have made Union Square the most delightful suburb of Atlanta. Now is the time to buy and build. Write or call at office of the Union Square Land Company, 40 Marietta street.

For Rent.

5-ROOM COTTAGE, with gas, 231 Hilliard, between Cain and Ellis; nice neighborhood. C. H. Girardeau, 8 East Wall.
LARGE STORE, South Forsyth, $27.50. C. H. Girardeau, 8 East Wall.
HANDY TERRACE for rent; see me for price. C. H. Girardeau, 8 East Wall st.

"Hi! Hi! Hi!"

Remember Me?

8 OF US BACK TO-DAY AND GOING TO STAY!

There's myself and Rebecca, two Eskimos (man and woman), two Chinese (man and woman), a Bedouin, and an Arab. Eight more coming next week, eight more the next, and so on—80 of us all told. We bring with us the

Mirth o' the Midway.

We bring with us

Information for Students.

We bring with us

Reminiscences i' Plenty.

Going to stay in your house—w'n't cost you anything for our keep. Put us all on one table—we'll be quiet, but still we're alive.

HERE TO-DAY!

"World's Fair Art Portfolio," Series No. 4, entitled—

"ORIENTAL AND OCCIDENTAL NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN PORTRAIT TYPES OF MIDWAY PLAISANCE."

That's what they call us.

First Lot Ready To-day.

WE'RE PICTURES (almost life-size, too) on pages 12x15 inches. Clever writers tell about us. Professor Putnam introduces us.

How to Pay for Us

But not anyways like what we cost on the Plaisance—in fact, we're

Awfully Cheap!

TERMS:

Three coupons and 10 cents or five 2c stamps. Start with part first and be sure to get the entire 10 parts.

THE CONSTITUTION,
Art Department.

RADWAY'S PILLS

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Costiveness, Female Complaints,

Loss of Appetite,
Sick Headache,
Indigestion,
Biliousness,
Dyspepsia.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations, when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Price, 25c a Box. Sold by Druggists.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren street, New York, for Book of Advice.

OLD DOMINION LINE

—FOR—

NEW YORK.

The New and Magnificent Steamship,

Jamestown and Yorktown

Leave Norfolk, Va., Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 p. m. connecting following evening with sound boats and evening trains for the east and mountain and seaside resorts. Through railroad tickets sold by all rail lines in the south, and include meals and stateroom accommodation on O. P. line. Additional ships sail from Norfolk Tuesdays and Wednesdays.

General offices of company, pier 26 (foot of Beach street, New York.

W. L. GUILLAUDEU,
Vice President and Traffic Manager.

may 27-2t-sun.

COMING TO ATLANTA!

FREE FOR TWO MONTHS.

Two eminent FOREIGN DOCTORS will arrive in Atlanta next Thursday morning, May 31st, and immediately open permanent offices at No. 44 Walton street, just back of the postoffice. All who visit the doctors before August 2d will receive services two months free of charge. The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly acquainted with the sick and afflicted. This benevolent offer is extended to the rich and poor alike. These distinguished gentlemen have been selected from the highest graded colleges on the continent, and, therefore, represent the best medical and surgical training in the world. All diseases of men and women treated. No matter what the name or nature of your disease may be, nor how long standing, do not fail to secure their opinion of your case, as it costs you nothing. If incurable they will frankly tell you. Go early, as their offices are usually crowded. Hours—10 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. Sunday, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Their office will be known as the "Foreign Doctors' Office." No. 44 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga. Those unable to call, inclose a history of their case, together with a 2-cent stamp, and address to Dr. A. Seper, No. 44 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S

Second Annual Picnic at Tallulah Falls Thursday, June 7, 1894, Rain or Shine.

This picnic will be under the same management that made such a reputation last year in the way of quick time and fine order, and this picnic will surpass anything heretofore.

Special police will be on the grounds for the express purpose of good order.

A prize waltz will be had, which will lend great interest to the occasion.

MUSIC AND DANCING.

A first-class white band has been employed for the day.

Round trip $1.50; children and servants 75 cents. Train leaves union depot at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. E. SHIRLEY,
J. M. JENKINS,
C. R. DONALSON,
W. H. PHARR,
Committee.

JUNE WEDDINGS.

New designs and decorations in Hand Painted China for wedding presents. Euchre prizes at moderate cost, at Lycett's, 83½ Whitehall Street. No trouble to show goods.

For Rent—Front corner of my store. M. M. Mauck.

A BLESSING

IN THE

Sick Room!

Thrower's Invalid Lift can now be had on rental.

Endorsed by the leading physicians of the city. Quite a number now in use.

No matter how helpless, delicate or tender the invalid may be one person can handle them with perfect ease to both. Send for testimonials.

An expert will accompany each machine and give all desired instructions.

All orders for lifts or Roller Chairs can be left with J. M. Miller at Bookstore under opera house. Marietta street, or address the patentee, J. G. Thrower, through the postoffice.

Now for the Banks of the Beautiful Tallulah.

The Cliff House and Cottages

Will be open June 11th. Full band and orchestra. Liberal management and popular prices.

The Arlington and Park Hotels,

At Gainesville, and the Cliff House, at Tallulah, are under the same management. For particulars, address

J. C. S. TIMBERLAKE,
Manager.

may 27-1m.

WORTH OF THE TEAMS

The Work of the Different Men Carefully Considered.

WHILE THE TEAM WORK

Is Not Lost Sight Of—The Atlantas Are Manifestly Too Weak for the Company in Which They Are Trotting.

Standing of the League.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Mobile..	35	24	11	.686
Charleston..	35	22	13	.628
Savannah..	34	20	14	.[illegible]8
Memphis..	35	21	14	.600
New Orleans..	35	16	19	.457
Atlanta..	34	14	20	.412
Macon....	35	10	25	.286
Nashville..	33	11	21	.333

Club Batting Averages.

Clubs.	Rank.	Games.	At Bat.	Runs.	Hits.	Total Bases.	Sacrifice Hits.	Stolen Bases.	Per Cent.
Charleston	1	15	592	221	206	303	13	68	.348
Nashville	2	15	550	116	168	234	12	56	.305
Mobile	3	15	517	101	141	195	19	38	.273
Atlanta	4	15	506	108	136	173	33	37	.269
New Orleans	5	15	499	86	128	173	27	46	.257
Memphis	6	15	513	96	131	168	22	38	.255
Macon	7	15	518	84	131	188	25	31	.253
Savannah	8	13	461	78	115	152	21	40	.249

Club Fielding Averages.

Clubs.	Rank.	Games.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Passed Balls and Wild Pitches.	Total Chances.	Per Cent Accepted.
Mobile	1	15	400	202	37	6	645	.933
Charleston	2	15	391	191	40	8	630	.924
Atlanta	3	15	376	193	46	4	619	.919
Savannah	4	13	342	176	39	8	565	.917
Memphis	5	15	398	198	49	27	672	.887
Nashville	6	15	390	180	56	17	643	.886
New Orleans	7	15	381	201	57	22	661	.880
Macon	8	15	378	189	77	14	658	.862

The race for the pennant this season amongst the teams comprising the Southern Association of Baseball Clubs is in many respects one of the most interesting struggles for supremacy ever battled for on southern soil. Sufficient games have now been played to demonstrate to the observer the relative merits or demerits of the various clubs comprising the circuit—and to a man up on Stone mountain it would seem as though several managers, who gave it out broadcast before the season opened, that they and they only had the pennant winners of the combination, basing their assertion upon the proof offered them through the doubtful medium of careful compilation and lightning calculation of official averages, have good cause to go behind a convenient grand stand and quietly kick themselves. It has been proven long before old Anse wielded the willow that a pennant-winning team, on paper, isn't worth the price of admission to a cake walk, and will everlastingly knock the hopes and aspirations of the fans galley west the moment the fight grows hot and furious. Paperweights don't go in baseball. Up to date, there are just about four clubs in the fight, with several others within easy reaching distance, and a John S. Johnson spurt such as that of Memphis this week would land the tailender right up in the heart of it.

That team at present is the Nashville aggregation, a club which has proven a sore disappointment all around, as the other organizations in the association looked with fear upon the formidable array of talent which Stallings was gathering around him before the season opened, and some even went so far as to set up the archaic howl of "salary limit," and lost no end of good wholesome sleep over it. But when Stallings showed up weak before them they readily dropped the subject until some more fitting occasion. Now here is a team which has it in them to win, and win often, and yet look at the record they have made to date. Give Stallings the corps of twirlers that Mobile or Charleston has and it's a coughdrop to a ton of Nunnally's that that team would grace the top rung of the ladder today. That's his weak spot and he knows it, but the breach in the wall is hard to repair at this stage. Should he once be fortunate enough to do it, the consecutive victory record of Memphis is very much in danger of being hypnotized.

The club next in standing, looking backwards along the average table, is Wolf's War Horses, from Macon, and if ever there is a club that was the direct cause of several sudden cases of heart failure and apoplexy and one which is heartily endorsed by the undertakers within its precincts, that club is Macon. To start out in the race with a dozen or more straight defeats is enough to hurt even Billy Kitchens's tender feelings, to say nothing of the sensitive Georgians from that plucky little burg down the road, who would rather have a winning ball team than an international exposition when it comes right down to hard facts. But this city just seems to have a chronic case of hard luck, season after-season, and does not seem able to launch out with a give and take team at the start in spite of all efforts known to mankind. As now composed, this collection of ball tossers is liable from now on to win more than she will lose, as it certainly is a hard-hitting organization, and that means much.

Ted Sullivan's stars are not shining with that luminous brilliancy which Atlanta fans would fain gaze upon and be dazzled by, for alas, the "Kids" are on the toboggan, which, from all indications, is at present well greased and in excellent retrogressive sliding condition. There is no questioning the abilities of the Frenchman when it comes to judging a ball player and bringing out whatever latent talent lying dormant within him, but the consensus of opinion amongst the higher order of fans in the Gate City is that Teddy has underrated the staying and playing qualities of our near neighbors, and that his team is not heavy enough to hope to successfully buck against such heavyweights as Mobile, Charleston, New Orleans and Memphis. There are good players upon the team, of that there is not a question of doubt, but when it comes to running up against a heavy-hitting team, it takes responsively heavy hitting to win out, which, not being forthcoming, will generally land more runs over the rubber than will excellent fielding. For be they as fine a set of fielders as ever caught a liner, they cannot stop base hits, and no sane mortal in Fulton county expects them to, but safe plunks with men on bases will win out every time, and that's generally how they turn the trick on us.

But for the excellent pitching talent which Sullivan possesses, his team would never have made the showing it did against some of its most dangerous rivals, and it's just this which has kept the team in sight of the leaders. Conover, in condition, is liable to give any slugger that faces him the cold shivers, and young Chard can ably second his efforts, with Keenan a good third. Conover leads the association in effectiveness in the first fifteen games, Chard ranking fifth and Keenan eighth, in a total of thirty-two twirlers. That shows where Sullivan's strength lies. In fielding also the club is high, ranking third and making fewer battery errors than any other organization. Sullivan himself is ere this cognizant of the fact that a few heavy hitters will even up the team remarkably, and towards that end will sign some men who will not bite so readily at the deceptive shoots of some of the crack southern pitchers.

Count Campau's Carbonaris have lately been playing more like the article which knowing ones expected of them and if the volatile captain of the Pelicans does not give the New Orleans public ample opportunity to do some tall shouting before the season's close, I don't know a good team of ball players when I see it. Hitters? Well, I guess yes! And as for base running and general play, perhaps McClellan, Powell, Dowie, Campau, Roat, Flood, Whistler and Haller do not go far towards forming an array of talent formidable in the extreme. Flood is the second best batter in the association, his average of .456, for the first fifteen games, being only excelled by Beard, of Charleston, who heads the list with .478, with Dooley, of Nashville, a safe third on an average of .460. Then there is no disputing the fact that Campau is the most dangerous man on the bases of any in the circuit, his record of sixteen stolen bases in eighteen games, being only equaled by Stallings, of Nashville, with a like amount, York and O'Brien following with a record of thirteen apiece.

Frank Grave's giants have been setting the cranks in the Mound City afiire the last week, first by downing the haughty Charlestonians three separate and distinct times, and then turning round and taking a fall out of every visitor for eleven consecutive games, doing it with a graceful ease, which more than astonished the natives, and awakened them suddenly to the glowing fact that there was a ball team representing their city, which was doing so in a manner calculated to more thoroughly advertise the commonwealth than would fifteen hogsheads of printing ink applied in the most judicious style imaginable. That man, O. Smith, who prances around among the daisies in the left field garden of the Memphis grounds, can show a few National League outfielders today some points worth knowing about fielding that position, and as for batting and base running, his record speaks volumes. Goodenough, their blue-clad centerfielder, is a sort of a good man to have around when you want to see some chipper ballplaying, and as for Trauby, Pat Flaherty, Lutenberg, O'Meara, Kennedy and Bolan, they make up a crowd of scrappy players second to none in the neighborhood.

McCloskey's men from Savannah manage to hang on to third place in the race with a tenacity which is remarkable, and are a dangerous lot of people to have around if you have any regard at all for the piece of mind of the anxious crank who knows them. That Canadian they have there on second can cover more ground than the Equitable building, and the beauty of it is he does it all the time, and is never spasmodic in his brilliancy. Clarke in left is a good all-round player, and with McCann and McCloskey, the outfield is as fast as the Nancy Hanks on the Central, and does not allow the ball any stopover privileges either. If you want to know it, Peppers, Ramsey and Duke are a trio of twirlers hard to equal and are liable at any time to worry the hardest-hitting team in existence. This was the team which put a stop to the Memphis club's wonderful winning streak and their own caliber warrants the belief that they can do that same trick to any team and that without getting red in the face either.

Show me the man who says that Beard's beauties from Charleston are not the heaviest-hitting combination of ball players playing ball in the south today, and I will guarantee to get him a free pass to the state lunatic asylum, at Milledgeville, before twilight. Great jumping Jehoshophat, can't that aggregation wallop the hogskin? And if you want to be dazzled just look over the batting record and note the tremendous odds the other teams have to fall when they line up against this crowd of sluggers. Two hundred and six hits, for a total of 303 bases, is their record in the first fifteen games played, a total of sixty-nine bases more than their nearest rival in batting—the Nashville club. It takes a very poor draughtsman, indeed, who cannot draw his own conclusions from this alone. Then besides this, note the number of bases these men have purloined, and you will see that they head the procession by a margin of twelve over Nashville—who again is their nearest rival.

Ollie Beard has his team well in hand, and is playing them for all they are worth. Were they a less solid looking team one would be led to believe that the pace would tell upon them, but they are liable to keep up this gait for an interminable period and never show a sign of being winded. That man from Spain, who calls himself Klopf for brevity sake, comes nearest the mark to deserying the title of "all-round player" than any I know of unless it be our own little Danny Boland, as he has played nearly every position on the team, from pitcher all along the line and back to catcher, and the beauty of it is the accuracy with which he manages to show the regulars how to play the different positions. Beard at short, besides leading the association in batting, has accepted 100 chances out of a possible 104, and his average of .960 is one which any shortstop in the country may well feel proud of. The total batting average of the team is .348, a terrific sum total.

Last, but not least, comes Jake Wells's Warriors, the leaders in the race for the rag, and the most troublesome all-round team afloat in the south these days, take it all in all. Never showing the slightest symptoms of that horror of horrors amongst ball players—luck fever—they play the same steady, leader-like and level-headed game day in and day out, making their opponents scratch gravel from the moment that scrappy little York bobs up at the plate, and keeping up the gait till the last man in the ninth is retired. No matter how much the odds may be against them they fight to the bitter end. How many games have they won out in their favorite ninth? How many other teams have? That man Gettinger has won more close and exciting games by his opportune stickwork than any player in the south, and York, who gets to base ahead of him, can tell you so. This team is wonderfully strong in the field, and in this respect leads the association, with an average of .933, and is third in teams batting. The infield is like a stone wall, and who will venture to say that there is any in the south today which can discount Wells, Taylor, Berte and Pender? As for the outfield—York, Gettinger and Underwood or McGowan—all that comes their way, and the pitchers manage to win games, which is what counts in deciding the championship in the final spurt. There is a dash, a vigor and a general get-up-and-get-there air about this team, which is absolutely exhilerating to the spectator.

WILL PLAY TODAY.

Teddy Sullivan's Team Will Go Against That Mobile Team.

Sullivan's team did not play yesterday.

But today the last game with Mobile will be played off.

And every one expects Mobile to win.

Last night the Associated Press contained a story to the effect that Sullivan was trying to buy the entire Mobile team. The telegram said:

"Mobile, Ala., May 26.—Ted Sullivan, manager of the Atlanta ball team, is endeavoring in every possible way to strengthen his Atlanta team in the Southern League, and today he made an offer to J. E. Hooper, the owner of the Mobile team, the leaders in the league race, to sell out to him and transfer the Mobile club to Atlanta. The consideration was to be $1,500, and Sullivan laid down a check for that amount when he made the offer. Hooper informed Sullian that he would consider the proposition, but thought it hardly probable that he would accept. Sullivan is wiring all over the country tonight looking for good players, and he says he is determined to strengthen it if it costs every cent he had in the world. Right now Sullivan has three of the best pitchers and two catchers that cannot be excelled in this league, but he needs infielders and outfielders, and says he is determined to have them."

But Atlantians who are at all watchful take no stock in the story. In the first place Jack Hooper, who owns the Mobile team, knows a good thing when he sees it, and there is very little probability that he would sell his team for any price. Then, too, Sullivan's love for the dollar, so well known in Atlanta, precludes the idea that he would give $1,500 for the pick of the National League.

It may be, however, that Sullivan has made up his mind to have a winning team.

A special to The Constitution from Mr. Hines, the sporting editor of The Mobile Register, says:

"Mobile, Ala., May 26.—(Special.)—President Nicklin wired here tonight that Conley had jumped. John Kelly, former manager of the Mobile team, has made application to President Nicklin for a position as umpire and was assured that he would be appoinetd to fill the first vacancy. Wells and Sullivan wired tonight a request for his appointment, and it is probable that he will get notice in time to officiate in tomorrow's game.

"Ted Sullivan, manager of the Atlanta team, has offered Jack Hooper, owner of the Moble franchise, $1,500 for the Mobile team. Hooper has taken the offer under advisement.

"If he sells the Mobile team to Sullivan the wily manager will place the team in Atlanta. Sullivan says he is doing his best to strengthen his present team, but that there are no good players on the market. It is safe to say that if Hooper sells the Mobile team it will be the death knell of baseball in Mobile."

Memphis Made Monkeys of Them.

Memphis, Tenn., May 26.—Savannah could not play ball today and Memphis made monkeys of the visiting club. A switch from Ramsey to Pepper in the box did not help matters. Score:

Memphis. . . . . .2 0 7 2 1 4 2 5 0—23. H 19. E 1
Savannah. . . . .1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 1. H 7. E 9

Batteries—Neal and Bolan; Ramsey, Pepper and Jantzen.

New Orleans Beats Macon.

New Orleans, May 26.—The Pelicans outplayed the Macons at every point today, and won the second game of the series by a score of 14 to 2. George Hill was batted for twenty hits, with a total of twenty-five bases, while Fanning, the local pitcher, held his opponents down to five singles. Roat, Powell and Dowie led the batting for the locals. The fielding of Roat, McFarland, Dowie, Whistler, McClellan and Wolf were notable features. The Macons will play their last game tomorrow. The batteries will be Kerwin and Hoover; Baker and Haller. Score:

New Orleans. . .4 1 1 0 2 2 0 4 0—14. H 20. E 2
Macon. . . . .1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0— 2. H 5. E 4

Batteries—Fanning and Haller; George Hill and Hoover.

Two Games in Nashville.

Nashville, Tenn., May 26.—Two games were played between Nashville and Charleston today and Nashville won both.

First game—

Nashville. . . . .2 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—4. H 9. E 2
Charleston. . . .3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3. H 6. E 1

Batteries—Borchers and Sweet; Blackburn and Fields.

Second game—

Nashville. . . . . . . .0 0 0 1 1 0 5—7. H 11. E 3
Charleston. . . . .1 0 1 0 0 0 2—4. H 10. E 5

Batteries—Borchers and Sweet; Bradley and Fields.

The game was called on account of darkness.

National League Games.

At New York—

New York 5 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 *—8
Brooklyn 1 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 2—7

Hits—New York 9; Brooklyn 9. Errors—New York 4; Brooklyn 2. Batteries—Meekin and Farrell; Stein and Darling.

At Cleveland—

Cleveland 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0— 3
Pittsburg 0 0 1 0 0 2 4 5 *—12

Hits—Cleveland 11; Pittsburg 18. Errors—Cleveland 2; Pittsburg 1. Batteries—Fisher, Cuppy and O'Connor; Ehret and Mack.

At Chicago—

Chicago 1 3 0 0 3 0 0 0 1—8
St. Louis 1 1 1 0 4 0 0 1 1—9

Hits—Chicago 15; St. Louis 12. Errors—Chicago 6; St. Louis 1. Batteries—Abbey, Griffith and Schriver; Clarkson, Breitenstein and Buckley.

At Louisville—

Louisville 0 1 0 0 0 2 2 0 0—5
Cincinnati 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2

Hits—Louisville 10; Cincinnati 5. Errors—Louisville 1; Cincinnati 3. Batteries—Knell and Earle; Parrott and Vaughn.

At Boston—

Boston 1 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 6—10
Washington 1 0 1 0 0 1 4 0 1— 8

Hits—Boston 13; Washington 13. Errors—Boston 1; Washington 4. Batteries—Lovett and Ryan; Mercer and McGuire.

At Philadelphia—

Philadelphia 1 2 2 0 0—5
Baltimore 4 1 0 0 0—5

Hits—Philadelphia 6; Baltimore 5. Errors—Philadelphia 5; Baltimore 5. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Inks and Robinson.

Five innings; rain.

A Mistake Corrected.

The rumor that got out among the spectators and my judges also which appeared in yesterday's Looking Glass that the representatives of the horses tried to put in a third horse on me in last Tuesday's race was a mistake. JOHN S. PRINCE.

Races at Gravesend.

Gravesend Race Track, N. Y., May 26.—Fully 10,000 persons gathered at the track here this afternoon and witnessed a good day's sport. The weather was cool but clear, and it was the first time racegoers have seen a patch of blue sky for a week. The race of the day was the great American stakes for two-year-olds. It resulted in one of the greatest surprises of the meeting, inasmuch as Colonel Ruppert's Iroquois-Trade Wind colt, Gotham, who had been hailed as the champion of his age, was beaten by Waltzer, Utica and Applause. Gotham had been regarded as a sure winner of the race and 1 to 4 was the best price the bookies would lay on him. Even at this they acted shyly when big money was offered them on the colt. Gotham did not appear to be quite well, and perhaps this accounts for his defeat. The field that started for the great American stakes was a small one, and got off together without much difficulty. Gotham, attended by Waltzer and Applause, made the running into the stretch. There Gotham stopped badly and Waltzer went on and won easily by two lengths from Utica, who was two lengths in front of Applause. Gotham was an indifferent fourth. Favorites had much the best of it today, winning four of the six events. Herald's performances today were the features, he running second to Don Alonzo in the fourth race and repeating it in the sixth, which he captured in a gallop.

First race, for three-year-olds and upward which have not won at this meeting, six furlongs, Potentate, 6 to 5, won; Peter the Great second, Captain T. third. Time, 1:17¾.

Second race, for three-year-olds and upward, selling, one and one-sixteenth miles, Sulross, 2 to 1, won; Watterson second. Clementine third. Time, 1:54.

Third race, the great American stakes, for two-year-olds, five furlongs, Waltzer, 15 to 1, won; Utica second, Applause third. Time, 1:04½.

Fourth race, the maturity handicap, for four-year-olds, one mile and a furlong, Don Alonzo, 1 to 2, won; Herald second, Sport third. Time, 1:58¼.

Fifth race, for maiden two-year-olds, five furlongs, Patrimony colt, 4 to 5, won; Kerkimer second, South Side third. Time 1:05¼.

Sixth race, for all ages, handicap, one mile and a sixteenth, Herald, 12 to 1, won; Ed Kearney second, Picnicker third. Time, 1:52½.

THE GREATEST TWENTY-MILE

Horses vs. Bicycle Race Ever Run Will Be Witnessed at Athletic Park Tomorrow Night at 8:30 O'Clock.

Between Jack Prince, the professional champion bicyclist of the world, and two thoroughbred running race horses; also two jockeys allowed. The horses will be relayed, taking each other every mile, and the jockeys will take each other off every five miles, while Prince must go the full twenty miles without a rest. This is certainly a great undertaking for any one man on a bicycle to do, as it can easily be seen what amount of punishment and endurance it must take to perform such a feat. Stuart Jordan, backer of the horses, claims that their jockey gave out in the race last Tuesday night; that he was so weak on the fourteenth mile he could not get the speed out of the horses as fast as they are capable of doing, and with two jockeys in the race tomorrow night, he can show Prince that he has undertaken to do more than he can accomplish. The race is for a $300 purse, and, as the horses and jockeys are well onto the game now, and Prince is in fine condition it will be sure to be a hard-fought race all the twenty miles, and no doubt the largest crowd ever seen at the Athletic park will be there tomorrow night. There will also be a band of music there to make it pleasant for the ladies, also more electric lights have been placed in the park, which will make it bright as noonday.

BICYCLE RACES AT NIGHT.

The Boys Will Hold a Meet at the Baseball Park Friday.

A night time bicycle meet is the novelty which the Atlanta Racing Association will hold at Athletic park on Friday evening next, commencing at 8 o'clock.

There will be eight events in each of which handsome prizes have been offered. The park will be brilliantly lighted for the occasion, and the track specially built for the races. Work began on the track yesterday. It will be a quarter mile pear-shape clay track, and will be as fast as it can be made.

The riders are all training hard for the meet and some excellent racing may be expected. Cleveland Bolles, who showed up so splendidly in the recent meet at Piedmont park, will ride. Ned Chalfant, H. J. Piggott, Hugh Carpenter, George Quinn, of Boston; Kendall Speer, the boy wonder; Herbert Post, Gus Castle and many other crack riders, have entered and the result will be some very exciting contests.

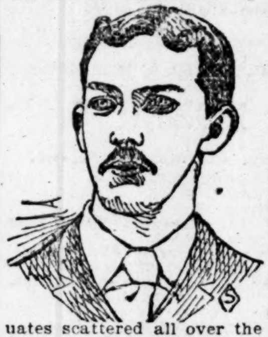
The genuine Angostura Bitters of Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, are the most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite. Ask your druggist.

A COURT REPORTER.

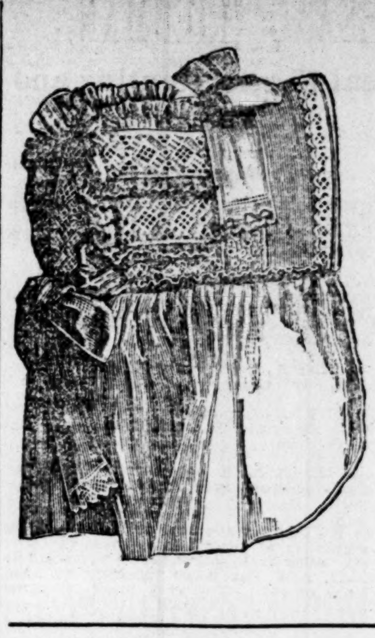
He Is a Graduate of Sullivan & Crichton's Business College.

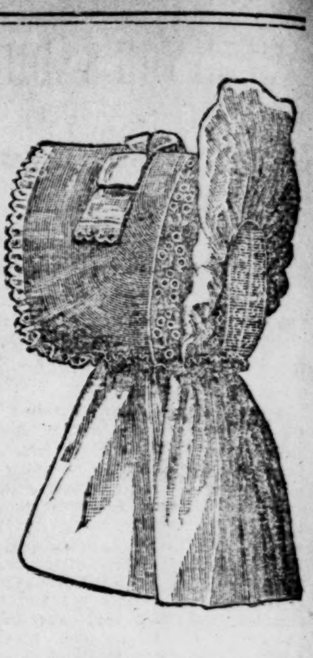
MR. JAMES W. MIXSON, OF S. C.

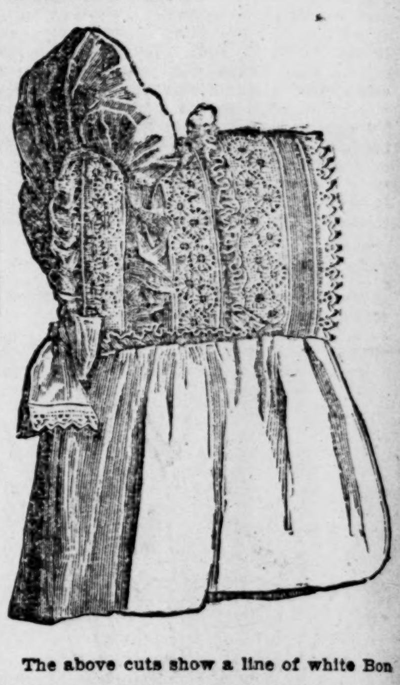
After Four Months' Study Mr. Mixson Graduates and Accepts a Position as Official Stenographer—What Pluck and Energy Did for a Well-Known Young Man.

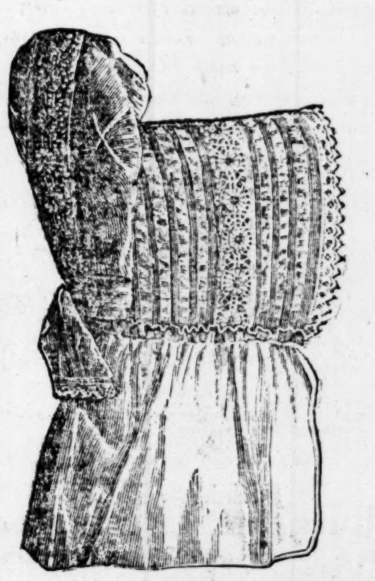


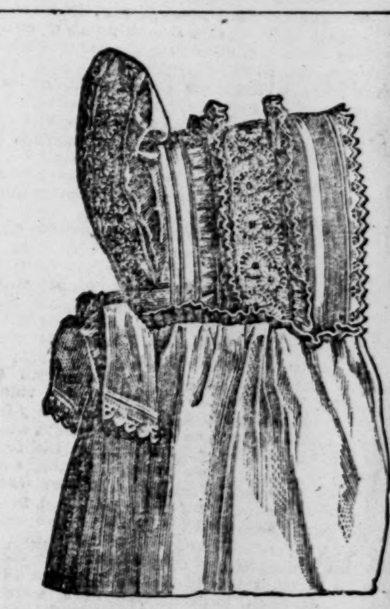
Mr. James W. Mixson, of Columbia, S. C., entered the Shorthand department of Sullivan & Crichton's Business College, Kiser building, with a very slight knowledge of shorthand. After four months' study he graduated, writing about 150 words per minute, and accepted a position in South Carolina as court reporter. Messrs. Sullivan & Crichton have hundreds of graduates scattered all over the United States, filling position as court reporters, amanuenses, railroad stnographers, teachers, general reporters, etc., and they state that they have more applications for office assistants than they can possibly furnish. Those interested should write for catalogues.











D. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.

For This Week!

7½ check Nainsook for 4c.

15c India Linen for 7½c.

18c lace India Lawns for 10c.

New lot Persia Lawns at 15c, 20c and 25c.

12 cakes Cocoa Soap for 29c.

25c silk Mitts for 15c.

50c silk Mitts for 35c.

$1 silk Mitts for 65c.

$1.50 fine bleached Table Linen, 72 inches, for 89c.

Glass Doylies at 25c.

20c Turkish Towels for 10c.

25c oat meal Lintn Towels for 15c.

Special for this week are three lots of Tawels 25c, 35c and 50c fine high-grade goods.

7,000 yards fast-colored figured Lawn for 3c.

New Laces and Embroideries opened for this week's sale.

8,500 yards French Penangs at 10c.

12½c English Percales at 7½c.

One more case best calicoes at 3½c.

12½c Pint apple Tissues for 5c.

Men's four ply colars at 7½c.

Boys' Waists 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

Great bargains in ladies and men's summer Undervests at 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

Gents' Ties and Scarfs for 5c, 10c, 15c, 19c, 25c and 39c.

The best line men's negligee and outing Shirts we ever owned at 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 and $1.25.

800 fine silk Umbrtllas for 82c, $1.50, $2 $2.50 and $3. We sell more Umbrellas than any two houses in the south.

One more day on Sunbonnets for 27c.

New line of Baby Caps for this week.

$1 white Bedspreads for 53c.

1 more case of cadet and singra 10-4 Blankets at 55c.

One case blace lace Muslins slightly damaged at 4⅞c.

Big lot yard-wide Domestics at 5c.

Best grade 8½c Ginghams at 8⅞c.

Melow any one 10-4 sheeting for 12½c.

eBautiful lot of 6½c. Challies for 3½c.

$1 Lace Curtains at 39c.

$2 Lace Curtains at $1.25.

$4 Lace Curtains at $2.50.

$7.50 Lace Curtains at $3.75.

New lot draperies and hall curtains opened for this week's sale.

394 Dozen Ladies' and geentlemen's hosiery, worth 25 and 35c., all on center table for 11c., choice.

100 Ladies' fine 50 and 60c. hose at 35c. or 3 for $1.

10c. Pink and Blue Chambrays at 4⅞c. We are busy all the time. Low prices. does it.

New and beautiful zephyr at 8½ and 10c.

3,898 Yards fancy dotted Swiss at 6¼c.

300 Ladies' fine colored silk. Sateens and outing skirts at 50c., 75c., $1.25, $1.75, $2.50 and $3.50.

720 Yards Double-face Cotton Flannel at 5 cents.

400 Boxes Fine writing paper at 5 cents.

500 Japanese Fans, worth 10c., at 3c.

A regular 20c. fan for 5c.

500 Imported fans at 50c., 75c., $1, $2, $3, $7 and $10.

We do the fan business of the city.

Black hat pins at 2c. a dozen.

Lead pencils at 5c. a dozen.

Good pins 1c. per paper.

R. R. Braid 2c. a dozen.

Side combs at 5c.

2 Balls Darning Cotton, 5c.

Fetlow's Face Powder, with bottle of extract, for 15c.

New lot black bead lace just opened.

The prettiest line of fine black belts with silver buckles you ever saw.

75 Pieces fine 45-inch flouncing at 25c.

New lot Sateens at 12½, 15, 20 and 25c.

50 Dozen extra Turkish towels at 10c.

100 Outing and Picnic parasols for 50c.

500 Japanese jewelry boxes, worth 10c., on stand at 2c. each.

We are willing to Sacrifice Profits to keep us the summer trade.

1,800 Yards Fancy China Silks regular value, 47c. for this week at 25c.

1,100 Yards regular 50c. Surrah Silk in all colors at 25c.

Beautiful line solid colors in 60c. China Silks at 25c.

$1 India Silks for 60c.

$2 Changeable Silks, 26 inches wide, for $1.25.

$2.50 fine Dress Silks for $1.65.

$1.75 Guina Silks for $1.25.

Beautiful woolen Challies at 12½c.

84 Imported Suit Patterns that are worth $10 to $40. They are your's for $4.95, $6.25, $7.15, $8.35 and $9.95. This is a suit sale, to be remembered, if you are anxious to make money.

75c fine Henriettas, for 48c.

A regular 46-inch Cashmere for 85c.

1,800 yards fancy Cashmere, pure wool filling, 38 inches wide, for 10c.

50c Changeable Irmures, 38 inches wide, for 25c.

The best and largest stock of Dress Trimmings in the south.

Have you got children?

Have you got Children?

5 dozen Baby Caps at 5c.

10 dozen Children's Lawn Hats, worth 75c, for 23c.

5 dozen Children's Embroidered Caps, worth 50c to 75c, for this lot 16c each.

Bonnets.

The above cuts show a line of white Bonnets worth from $1.25 to $3, choice for 53c.

e sell more Bonnets than any house in the United States.

Short Lengths and Remnants. The last week of May will be a cleaning up of remnants and odd lots all over the store.

6,000 yards short lengths in Lawns, Outings, Calicoes, Tennis Stripes, etc., at 2½c.

This week you can buy goods of us and make 100 per cent. One case White Satin Plaid India Lawns at 15c, worth 25c.

A regular $1.50 Silk and Wool Grenadine at 53c. Nothing like them in the south.

New lot wash Silks to arrive Tuesday—on sale Wednesday. They are the prettiest that have ever been in Atlanta and you can come and take them at a bargain.

At 7 o'clock, sharp, Monday morning this sale will begin and last for one week. Don't forget our big sale of Silk Umbrellas for this week.

We want fifteen cashboys. Apply at 7 a. m.

D. H. DOugherty & Co.

46, 48 AND 50 WHITEHALL ST.